EVERYBODY HURTS

Moderately, with motion

Words and Music by BILL BERRY, PETER BUCK, MIKE MILLS and MICHAEL STIPE

When the day is long—
When your day is night a—
If you’re on your own—

When the night is yours—a lone—
if you feel like letting go,
the days and nights are long—

when you’re sure you’ve had e—
when you think you’ve had too
when you think you’ve had too
Don't let yourself go,
'cause everybody hurts.
Well, everybody hurts some-
times,

Take comfort in your friends.

everybody cries.
And everybody hurts
Everybody
And everybody

Sometimes everything is wrong.
Now it's time to sing another

Don't throw your hands...
Oh, no.

Don't throw your hand.

If you feel like you're alone,

no, no, no, you are not alone.
CODA

\[ \text{no chord} \]

\[ A \]

hurts

\[ D \]

sometimes...

\[ G \]

And everybody hurts

[ D7 ]

sometimes...

So, hold on,

[ G ]

hold on.

[ Hold ]

Repeat and Fade