

Ages of You

R.E.M.

Postcard stowaway within
Pristine indigo without
Banded ottoman as such
Sofa seated one too much

All along the range, ra-da-da-da-da
All along the range, ra-da-da-da-da
Ra-da-da-da-da
Ages of you
Ages of you
Ages of you

Postcard stowaway within
Pristine indigo without
Banded ottoman as such
Sofa seated one too much

All along the range, ra-da-da-da-da
All along the range, ra-da-da-da-da
Ra-da-da-da-da
Ages of you
Ages of you
Ages of you

Train pulls over hanging bridge
Conductor looks up, thinks
Out and down, hands stuck to the left
To the right, you should fall,
The horses just don't gossip anymore

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Sofa seated one too much

All along the range, ra-da-da-da-da
All along the range, ra-da-da-da-da
Ra-da-da-da-da
Ages of you
Ages of you
Ages of you