

## Binky the Doormat

R.E.M.

This is horror movie stuff.  
the muffin is peach, you're 'makin' love'.  
you mean this opera involves handcuffs?  
I lay defeated.  
yeah, sour milk mouth, horseradish sweet.  
she's a girl and she's loving me.  
but distance is my tendency.  
I am defeated.

have you lost your place? (go away, go away)  
I wore my doormat face. (go away, go away, go away, go, go, go)  
I hung my this or that. (go away, go away, go away, go away)  
I laid my welcome mat. (go away, go away)

If I'm your oyster, where's the war?  
you leave me gasping, tattered and torn.  
I know you can't find a fork.  
I am just a little acorn.  
well, acorns grow to mighty trees.  
you've got sauce, but you don't have knees.  
now look who's asking pretty please.  
I lay defeated.

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I hung my this or that. (go away, go away, go away, go away)  
I laid my welcome mat. (go away, go away)

Call your bathroom friends around.  
I will fake a little frown.  
I will be your little clown,  
easily defeated.  
yeah, shut the door and open wide.  
seconal and astroglide.  
fuck with me and traumatize.  
don't you see i love your hide?  
all the beauty that's trapped inside.  
can't you see i love your hide?  
can't you see i love your hide?  
can't you see it?

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I laid my welcome mat. (go away, go away, go away, go, go, go)

go away, go away, go away, go away,  
go away, go away