

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 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)

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