

# Boy in the Well

R.E.M.

Look at this, it's me, walking away  
Look at you drowning, on display  
Every time I've dropped by, I've tried to say  
The water is rising  
You don't wanna stay

It's that sinking feeling  
You know what it's bringing on  
You might as well say it  
I see it, I feel it  
This town is going wrong  
It's turning away

You wanted me to be someone that I could never be  
My new friends are offering things I've never dreamed  
It's beautiful  
I'd like for them to take me on

The track-mall gang went off  
On the Tennessee goth  
A lunar moth, you chrysalis and flail  
The water is rising, you try to rappel  
A rousing cheer for the boy in the well

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Here is where I look back  
Here is where you fell  
This is where I got up  
Shaking off my tail  
This is where your rope trick  
Started to look stale  
A greyhound pass for the boy in the well

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