

## Chorus and the Ring

R.E.M.

Hey there now young Willy  
Swing alone, quote the scriptures  
Keep them guessing which bed you crawled from  
Justify, just deny  
Was it fun?  
Your time has come  
What have you done?  
What have you done?

That's when the insults start to sting  
You can't remember anything  
The chorus chiming  
Every chorus the machine of god  
Is singin'.

It's the poison that it measures  
Brings illuminating vision  
It's the knowing with a wink  
That we expect in Southern women  
It's the wolf that knows which sheep to dip to save itself  
It's the octopus that crawled back to the sea.

That's when the insults start to sting  
You can't remember anything  
The chorus chiming  
Every chorus the machine of god  
Hey.....

Hammered shooting plywood in the backyard  
Laughin' 'cause the racket makes the blackbird sing  
Like the holy terror  
Suck the marrow from the bone  
Singe, you're always burning books  
You got the chorus and the ring

That's when the insults start to sting  
You can't remember anything  
The chorus chiming  
Every chorus the machine sings.

That's when the insults start to sting  
You can't remember anything  
The chorus chiming  
Every chorus the machine sings.

That's when the calibration brittle  
As a stick hits you, the gold ring and the time museum  
Cheaper than a link of gold rings  
Gold ring.

Sing, sing, sing, sing.