

Let Me In

R.E.M.

Yeah all those stars drip down like butter
And promises are sweet
We hold out our pans with our hands to catch them
We eat them up, drink them up, up, up, up

Heyyyyyyyyyyyyy, let me in
Heyyyyyyyyyyyyy, let me in

I only wish that I could hear you whisper down,
Mister fisherman, to a less peculiar ground
He gathered up his loved ones and he brought them all around
To say goodbye,
Nice try.

Heyyyyyyyyyyyyy, let me in
Yeah yeah yeah
Heyyyyyyyyyyyyy, let me in

I had a mind to try to stop you
Let me in. Let me in
Well, I got tar on my feet and I can't see all the birds look d
own and laugh at me
Clumsy, crawling out of my skin

Heyyyyyyyyyyyyy, let me in
Yeah yeah yeah
Heyyyyyyyyyyyyy, let me in

Heyyyyyyyyyyyyy, let me in
Yeah yeah yeah
Heyyyyyyyyyyyyy, let me in