

## Little America

R.E.M.

I can't see myself at thirty, I don't buy a lacquered thirty  
Caught like flies, preserved for tomorrow's jewelry, again  
Lighted in the amber yard, a green shellback, green shellback  
Preserved for tomorrow's eyes, in a tree beer tar-  
black br'er sap

The biggest wagon is the empty wagon is the noisiest  
The consul a horse, Jefferson, I think we're lost

Who will tend the farm museums, who will dust today's belonging  
s  
Who will sweep the floor, hedging near the givens  
Rally round your leaders it's the mediator season  
Diane is on the beach, do you realize the life she's led

The biggest wagon is the empty wagon is the noisiest  
The consul a horse, oh man, I think we're lost  
The biggest wagon is the empty wagon is the noisiest  
A matter of course, Jefferson, drive

Lighted in the amber yard, a green shellback, green shellback  
Skylight, sty-tied, Nero pie-tied, in a tree tar-  
black br'er sap  
Reason has harnessed the tame, a lodging, not stockader's game  
Another Greenville, another Magic Mart, Jeffer, grab your fiddl  
e

The biggest wagon is the empty wagon is the noisiest  
The consul a horse, Jefferson, I think we're lost  
The biggest wagon is the empty wagon is the noisiest  
The consul a horse, Jefferson, I think we're lost, lost