

## Star Me Kitten

R.E.M.

Keys cut, three for the price of one  
And nothing's free, but guaranteed for a lifetime's use  
I've changed the locks, and you can't have one  
You, you know the other two

The brakes have worn so thin that you could hear  
I hear them screeching through the door from our driveway  
Hey, love, look into your glovebox heart  
What is there for me inside, this love is tired  
I've changed the locks, have I misplaced you?

Have we lost our minds?  
Will this never end?  
It could depend on your take

You, me, we used to be on fire  
If keys are all that stand between  
Can I throw in the ring?  
No gasoline, just fuck me, kitten  
You are wild, and I'm in your possession  
Nothing's free, so fuck me, kitten

I'm in your possession  
So fuck me, kitten