

## Swan Swan H

R.E.M.

Swan, swan, hummingbird, hurrah  
We are all free now  
What noisy cats are we  
Girl and dog, he bore his cross

Swan, swan, hummingbird, hurrah  
We are all free now  
A long, low time ago  
People talk to me

Johnny Reb, what's the price of fans  
Forty apiece or three for one dollar  
Hey, captain, don't you want to buy  
Some bone chains and toothpicks

Night wings, or hair chains?  
Here's your wooden greenback, sing  
Wooden beams and dovetail sweep  
I struck that picture ninety times

I walked that path a hundred ninety  
Long, low time ago  
People talk to me

A pistol hot, cup of rhyme  
The whiskey is water, the water is wine  
Marching feet, Johnny Reb  
What's the price of heroes?

Six and one, half dozen the other  
Tell that to the captain's mother  
Hey, captain, don't you want to buy  
Some bone chains and toothpicks?

Night wings, or hair chains?  
Swan, swan, hummingbird, hurrah  
We are all free now  
What noisy cats are we

Long, low time ago, people talk to me  
A pistol hot cup of rhyme  
The whiskey is water, the water is wine