

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