

# R.E.M., Perfect Circle

Put your hair back, we get to leave  
Eleven gallows on your sleeve  
Shallow figure, winner's paid  
Eleven shadows way out of place  
Standing too soon, shoulders high in the room  
Standing too soon, shoulders high in the room  
Standing too soon, shoulders high in the room

Pull your dress on and stay real close  
Who might leave you where I left off?  
A perfect circle of acquaintances and friends  
Drink another, coin a phrase  
Heaven assumed, shoulders high in the room  
Heaven assumed, shoulders high in the room  
Heaven assumed, shoulders high in the room

Try to win and suit your needs  
Speak out sometimes but try to win  
Standing too soon, shoulders high in the room  
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