

# R.E.M., Country Feedback

This flower is scorched  
This film is on  
On a maddening loop.  
These clothes,  
These clothes don't fit us right  
I'm to blame  
It's all the same  
It's all the same

You come to me with a bone in your hand  
You come to me with your hair curled tight  
You come to me with positions  
You come to me with excuses  
Ducked out in a row  
You wear me out  
You wear me out

We've been through fake-a-breakdown  
Self hurt  
Plastics, collections  
Self help, self pain,  
EST, psychics, fuck all  
I was central  
I had control  
I lost my head  
I need this  
I need this  
A paper weight, junk garage  
Winter rain, a honey pot  
Crazy, all the lovers have been tagged.  
A hotline, a wanted ad  
It's crazy what you could've had  
It's crazy what you could've had  
It's crazy what you could've had  
I need this  
I need this