# Man On the Moon (Live In London)

## R.E.M.

Mott the Hoople and the Game of Life (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
Andy Kaufman in the wrestling match (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
Monopoly, twenty-one, checkers, and chess (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
Mister Fred Blassie in a breakfast mess (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
Let's play Twister, let's play Risk (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
See you heaven if you make the list (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)Now, Andy did you hear about this one?
Tell me, are you locked in the punch?
Andy are you goofing on Elvis, hey, baby?
Are we losing touch?
If you believed they put a man on the moon, man on the moon
If you believe there's nothing up his sleeve, then nothing is coolMoses went walking with the staff of wood (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
Newton got beaned by the apple good (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
Egypt was troubled by the horrible asp (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
Mister Charles Darwin had the gall to ask (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)Now Andy did you hear about this one
Tell me, are you locked in the punch
Hey, Andy are you goofing on Elvis, hey, baby?
Are you having fun?
If you believed they put a man on the moon, man on the moon
If you believe there's nothing up his sleeve, then nothing is coolHere's a little agit for the never-believer (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
Here's a little ghost for the offering (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
Here's a truck stop instead of Saint Peter's (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
Mister Andy Kaufman's gone wrestling
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeahNow Andy did you hear about this one?
Tell me, are you locked in the punch?
Hey Andy are you goofing on Elvis, hey baby, are we losing touch?
If you believed they put a man on the moon, man on the moon
If you believe there's nothing up his sleeve, then nothing is coolIf you believed they put a man on the moon, man on the moon
If you believe there's nothing up his sleeve, then nothing is coolIf you believed they put a man on the moon, man on the moon
If you believe there's nothing up his sleeve, then nothing is coolIf you believed they put a man on the moon, man on the moon
If you believe there's nothing up his sleeve, then nothing is cool

Songwriters
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