Country Feedback

R.e.m.

This flower is scorched
This film is on, it's on a maddening loop
These clothes, these clothes don't fit us right
And 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
A winter rain, a honey pot
Crazy, all the lovers have been tagged
A hot line, 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
It's crazy what you could've had
It's crazy what you could've had
I need this, I need this
It's crazy what you could've had
It's crazy what you could've had
I need this, I need this
It's crazy what you could've had
It's crazy what you could've had
I need this, I need this

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/