

# Imitation of Life (Live From Trafalgar Square)

R.E.M.

Charades pop skill  
Water hyacinth.  
Name by a poet  
Imitation of life. Like a koi in a frozen pond.  
Like a goldfish in a bowl.  
I don't want to hear you cry. That sugar cane that tasted good.  
That cinnamon, that's Hollywood.  
Come on, come on.  
No-one can see you try. You want the greatest thing  
The greatest thing since bread came sliced.  
You've got it all  
You've got it sized. Like a Friday fashion show  
Teenager cruising in the corner  
Trying to look like you don't try. That sugar cane that tasted good.  
That cinnamon, that's Hollywood.  
Come on, come on.  
No-one can see you try. No-one can see you cry. That sugar cane that tasted good.  
That freezing rain, that's what you could.  
Come on, come on.  
No-one can see you cry. This sugar cane, this lemonade  
This hurricane, I'm not afraid.  
Come on, come on.  
No-one can see me cry. This lightning storm, this tidal wave  
This avalanche, I'm not afraid.  
Come on, come on.  
No-one can see me cry. That sugar cane that tasted good.  
That's who you are, that's what you could.  
Come on, come on.  
No-one can see you cry. That sugar cane that tasted good.  
That's who you are, that's what you could.  
Come on, come on.  
No-one can see you cry

Songwriters

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