

# Binky the Doormat (Hi. Res.)

## R.E.M.

Now this is horror movie stuff  
The muffin is peach, you're makin' love  
You mean this opera involves handcuffs?  
I lay defeated  
Yea, sour milk mouth, horseradish sweet  
She's a girl and she's lovin' me  
Distance is my tendency  
I am defeatedHave you lost your place?  
I wore my doormat face  
I hung my this or that  
I laid my welcome matIf I'm your oyster, where's the war?  
You leave me gaspin', tattered and torn  
I know you can't find a fork  
I am just a little acorn  
Acorns grow to mighty trees  
You've got sauce, but you don't have knees  
Now look who's askin' pretty please  
I lay defeatedHave you lost your place?  
I wore my doormat face  
I hung my this or that  
I laid my welcome matCall your bathroom friends around  
I will fake a little frown, I will be your little clown  
Easily defeated, yea, you shut the door open wide  
Seconal and astroglide, you fuck with me and traumatize  
Don't you see I love your hide?  
All the beauty that's trapped inside  
Can't you see I love your hide?  
Can't you see I love your hide?  
Can't you see it?Have you lost your place?  
I wore my doormat face  
I hung my this or that  
I laid my welcome mat  
I hung my this or that  
I laid my welcome matGo away, go away, go away  
Go away, go away, go away

Songwriters

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