

These Days (iTunes Originals Version)

R.E.M.

Now I'm not feeding off you, I will rearrange your scales
If I can, and I can
March into the ocean, march into the sea
I had a hat I put it down and it sunk, reached down
Yanked it up, slapped it on my headAll the people gather, fly to carry each his burden
We are young despite the years we are concern
We are hope despite the times
All of the sudden, these days
Happy throngs, take this joy wherever, whereverI wish to meet each one of you
And you, me, you, if I can and I can
We have many things in common, name three
I had a hat and it sunk, reached down
Yanked it up, slapped it on my headAll the people gather, fly to carry each his burden
We are young despite the years we are concern
We are hope despite the times
All of the sudden, these days
Happy throngs, take this joy wherever, wherever you goNow I'm not feeding off you, I will rearrange your
scales
If I can and I can
I wish to eat each one of you and you, me, you
I had a hat and it sunk, reached down
Yanked it up, slapped it on my headAll the people gather, fly to carry each his burden
We are young despite the years we are concern
We are hope despite the times
All of the sudden, these days
Happy throngs, take this joy wherever, wherever youYou carry each his burden
We are young despite the years we are concern
We are hope despite the times
All of the sudden, these days
Happy throngs, take this joy wherever, wherever you go

Songwriters

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