

Let Me In

R.E.M.

Yeah, all those stars drip down like butter
And promises are sweet
We hold out our pans, lift our hands to catch them
We eat them up, drink them up, up, up, upHey, let me in
Hey, let me inI only wish that I could hear you whisper down
Mister Fisherman, to a less peculiar ground
He gathered up his loved ones and he brought them all around
To say goodbye, nice tryHey, let me in, yeah, yeah, yeah
Hey, let me in, let me inI had a mind to try to stop you, let me in, let me in
And I've got tar on my feet and I can't see
All the birds look down and laugh at me
Clumsy, crawling out of my skinHey, let me in, yeah, yeah, yeah
Hey, let me inHey, let me in, yeah, yeah, yeah
Hey, let me in

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>