

# Houston (Live From London)

**R.E.M.**

If the storm doesn't kill me the government will  
I've got to get that out of my head  
It's a new day today and the coffee is strong  
I've finally got some rest So a man's put to task and challenges  
I was taught to hold my head high  
Collect what is mine,  
Make the best of what today has [Chorus]  
Houston is filled with promise  
Laredo is a beautiful place  
Galveston sings like that song that I loved  
Its meaning has not been erased And so there are claims forgiven  
And so there are things that are gone [Chorus] And some things, they fall to the wayside  
Their memory is yet to be still  
Belief has not filled me  
And so I am put to the test

Songwriters

BUCK, PETER LAWRENCE/MILLS, MICHAEL E./STIPE, MICHAEL J. Published by  
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