E-bow The Letter

R.e.m.

Look up, what do you see?
All of you and all of me
Fluorescent and starry
Some of them, they surprise
The bus ride, I went to write this, 4:00 AM
This letter, fields of poppies, little pearls
All the boys and all the girls sweet-toothed
Each and every one a little scary, I said your name
I wore it like a badge of teenage film stars
Hash bars, cherry mash and tinfoil tiaras
Dreaming of Maria Callas, whoever she is
This fame thing, I don't get it
I wrap my hand in plastic to try to look through it
Maybelline eyes and girl-as-boy moves
I can take you far
This star thing, I don't get it
I'll take you over, there, I'll take you over, there
(Aluminum, tastes like fear, there)
(Adrenaline, it pulls us near)
I'll take you over
(It tastes like fear, there)
I'll take you over
Will you live to 83?
Will you ever welcome me?
Will you show me something
That nobody else has seen?
Smoke it, drink
Here comes the flood
Anything to thin the blood
These corrosives do their magic slowly and sweet
Phone, eat it, drink
Just another chink
Cuts and dents, they catch the light
Aluminum, the weakest link
I don't want to disappoint you
I'm not here to anoint you
I would lick your feet
But is that the sickest move?
I wear my own crown and sadness and sorrow

And who'd have thought tomorrow
Could be so strange?
My loss here we go again
I'll take you over, there, I'll take you over, there
(Aluminum, tastes like fear, there)
(Adrenaline, it pulls us near)
I'll take you over
(It tastes like fear, there)
I'll take you over
Look up and what do you see?
All of you, all of me
And fluorescent and starry
And some of them, they surprise
And I can't look it in the eyes
Seconal, Spanish fly, absinthe, kerosene
Cherry-flavored neck and collar
I can smell the sorrow on your breath
The sweat, the victory and sorrow
The smell of fear, I got it
I'll take you over, there
(Aluminum, tastes like fear)
(Adrenaline, it pulls us near)
I'll take you over, there
(Aluminum, tastes like fear)
(Adrenaline, it pulls us near)
I'll take you over, there
(It tastes like fear)
(It pulls us near)
I'll take you over
(I'll take you over)
It tastes like fear
(It pulls us near)
Pulls us near
(Tastes like fear)
Tastes like fear
(Nearer, nearer)
Pulls us near
Over, over, over, over
(Nearer, nearer)
Over, over, over, over
Yeah, look over
(I'll take you there)
(I'll take you there)
Oh, over
(I'll take you there)

Over, let me
(I'll take you there)
(I'll take you there)
There, there, there, baby, yeah

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