These Days

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 head All 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 I 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 head All 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 go Now 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 head All 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 You 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

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