

Chorus and the Ring

R.E.M.

Hey, there now young Willy, swing along
Quote the scriptures, keep them guessing
Which pit you crawled out from
Just defy it, just deny it, was it fun?
Your time is come, what have you done?
What have you done? That's when the insults start to sting
You can't remember anything
The chorus chiming, the Greek chorus
The machine of God is singin' It's the poison that it measures
Brings illuminating vision
It's the knowing with a wink
We expect in Southern women
It's the wolf that knows which sheep to dip to save itself
It's the octopus that crawled back to the sea That's when the insults start to sting
You can't remember anything
The chorus chiming, the Greek chorus
The machine of God, hey Hammered shooting plywood in the backyard
Laughin' 'cause the racket makes the blackbird sing
Like the holy terror
Suck the marrow from the bone
Singe, you're always burning books
You got the chorus and the ring That's when the insults start to sting
You can't remember anything
The chorus chiming, the Greek chorus
The machine sings That's when the insults start to sting
You can't remember anything
The chorus chiming, the Greek chorus
The machine sings That's when the calibration
Brittle as a stick hits you
The gold ring and the time museum
Cheaper than a link of
Gold ring
Gold ring Sing
Sing
Sing
Sing

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