

At My Most Beautiful (Unplugged 2001)

R.E.M.

I've found a way to make you
I've found a way
A way to make you smile I read bad poetry into your machine
I save your messages just to hear your voice
You always listen carefully to awkward rhymes
You always say your name like I wouldn't know it's you
At your most beautiful I've found a way to make you
I've found a way
A way to make you smile At my most beautiful
I count your eyelashes, secretly
With every one, whisper I love you, I let you sleep
I know you're closed eye watching me
Listening, I thought I saw a smile

Songwriters

BUCK, PETER / STIPE, MICHAEL / MILLS, MIKE Published by
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