

Living Well Is the Best Revenge

R.E.M.

It's only when your poison spreads
Into the life you hope to live
And suddenly you wake up
In a shaking panic, now You set me up like a lamb to slaughter
Garbo ask the farmer's daughter
Unbelievable the gospel according to who
I lay right down All you sad and lost apostles
Hum my name and flair their nostrils
Choking on the bones you toss to them I'm not one to sit and spin
'Cos living well is the best revenge
Baby, I am calling you on that Try turn your talking points on me
History will set me free
The future's ours and you don't even read
The footnote now So who's chasing me? Where did you go?
You disappear mid sentence sinner
In a judgment crisis I see my anecdote fall out
You weakened shell All you sad and lost apostles
Hum my name and flair their nostrils
Choking on the bones you toss to them I'm not one to sit and spin
'Cos living well's the best revenge
Baby, I am calling you on that You say it with your dying breath
Well I forgive but I don't forget
You work it out, let's hear that argument
Count the count of three go, now All you sad and lost apostles
Hum my name and flair their nostrils
Choking on the bones you toss to them Well I'm not one to sit and spin
'Cos living well is the best revenge
Baby, I am calling you on that Baby, I am calling you on that
Baby, I'm calling you on, oh
(Baby, I'm calling you)

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