

# Gardening At Night (Live At the Olympia)

R.E.M.

I see your money on the floor I felt the pocket change  
Though all the feelings that broke through that door  
Just didn't seem to be too real  
The yard is nothing but a fence the sun just hurts my eyes.  
Somewhere it must be time for penitence. Gardening at night is never where  
Gardening at night. Gardening at night. Gardening at night The neighbors go to bed at ten  
Call the prayer line for a change  
The charge is changing every month  
They said it couldn't be arranged We ankled up the garbage sound, but they were busy in the rows  
We fell up, not to see the sun, gardening at night just didn't grow  
I see your money on the floor, I felt the pocket change  
Though all the feelings that broke through that door  
Just didn't seem to be too real  
Gardening at night. Gardening at night. Gardening at night Your sister said that you're too young  
They should know they've been there twice  
The call was two and fifty one  
They said it couldn't be arranged

Songwriters

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