

Man-Sized Wreath (Live At the Olympia)

R.E.M.

Turn on the TV
And what do I see?
A pageantry of empty gestures
All lined up for me, wow I'd have thought by now
We would be ready to proceed
But a tearful hymn to tug the heart
And a man-sized wreath, oww Throw it on the fire
Throw it in the air
Kick it out on the dance floor
Like you just don't care, oh
Give me some Wave the palms, still the arms
Fists in the air
A motorcade of a night strings
Shows the people that you care, oww Nature abhors a vacuum
But what's between your ears?
Your judgment cluttered with fearful thoughts
A headlights and a deer, oww Throw it on the fire
Throw it in the air
Kick it out on the dance floor
Like you just don't care Look at what I've found
Everybody look around
Everybody looking like
They just don't care, oh
Give me some Well, I'm not deceived
By pomp and odious conceit
But a tearful hymn to tug the heart
And a man-sized wreath, oww Throw it on the fire
Throw it in the air
Kick it out on the dance floor
Like you just don't care Look at what I've found
Everybody look around
Everybody looking
Like they just don't care Throw it on the fire
Throw it in the air
Kick it out on the dance floor
Like you just don't care, oh
Give me some, give me some
Give me some

Songwriters

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