

# 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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