

# The Ascent Of Man

R.E.M.

So hesitation pulled me back  
I'm stronger when I don't attract  
In your eyes I'm a lamb without a rack  
And I am getting confused.  
I'm a cactus trying to be a canoe.  
As you pan for ore  
In the desert, floored,  
I say to you. That I could never imagine a place so beautiful  
I could never steal your gold away. Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah (I try to walk like a big wham bam  
I came across like a battering ram  
I try to float like a telegram sam  
I'm trying to divine you) My book is called "the ascent of man".  
I marked your chapter with a catamaran.  
The accent's off,  
But I am what I am. Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah (I try to walk like a big wham bam  
I came across like a battering ram  
I try to float like a telegram sam  
I'm trying to divine you) I looked for you, it's my last grandstand.  
A motor-scooter goat legged pan  
Figure eighting in quicksand Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah (I try to walk like a big wham bam  
I try to float like a telegram sam  
I came across like a battering ram  
I'm trying to divine you) (I try to walk like a big wham bam  
I try to float like a telegram sam  
I came across like a battering ram  
I'm trying to divine you) So hesitation pulled me back  
I'm so in love I don't attract.  
And with my hands tied I won't crack  
(Cause in my mind I called you back)

Songwriters

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