

# The Wake-Up Bomb

R.E.M.

I look good in a glass pack  
I look good and mean  
I look good in metallic, sick  
Wrap-around blackout tease  
I scud along the horizon  
I drink some sweet tree tea  
I get high in my low-ass boot-cut jean  
I like being seen  
I look good in my drink, eat, no sleep  
Take-a-leap longevity  
I get high on my attitude, latitude, 1973  
But I'm in deep  
My head's on fire and high esteem  
Carry my dead, bored, been there, done that, anything  
Oh, the wake-up bomb  
Oh, the wake-up bomb  
Oh, the wake-up bomb  
Oh, the wake-up bomb  
My head's on fire and high esteem  
Get drunk and sing along to Queen  
Practice my T-Rex moves and make the scene  
Carry my dead, bored, been there, done that, anything  
I had to knock a few buildings over  
I make an ugly mess  
I had to blow a gasket drop transmission  
I had to decompress  
I had to write the great American novel  
I had a neutron bomb  
I had to teach the world to sing  
By the age of twenty-one  
I wake up  
(I wake up)  
I wake up  
(I wake up)  
I threw up when I saw what I'd done  
Oh, the wake-up bomb  
Oh, the wake-up bomb  
My head's on fire and high esteem  
Get drunk and sing along to Queen

Practice my T-Rex moves and make the scene  
Yeah, I'd rather be anywhere and doing anything  
I've had enough, I've seen enough  
I've had it all, I'm giving up  
I won the race, I broke the cup  
I drank it all, I spit it up  
Again, I've had enough, I've seen enough  
I've had it all, giving up  
Won the race, I broke the cup  
Drank it all, spit it up  
Yeah, atomic, Supersonic  
What a joke, I, I'm dumb  
See ya, don't wanna be ya  
Lunch meat, pond scum  
My head's on fire in high esteem  
Get drunk and sing along to Queen  
Practice my T-Rex moves and make the scene  
Yeah, I'd rather be anywhere and doing anything  
Yeah, I'd rather be anywhere and doing anything  
Yeah, I'd rather be anywhere and doing anything, yeah

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