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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