

# Man-sized Wreath

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, oh  
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, oh  
Nature abhors a vacuum  
But what's between your ears?  
Your judgment cluttered with fearful thoughts  
A headlight and a deer, oh  
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, oh  
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

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