

Binky the Doormat (Live Version In Atlanta)

R.E.M.

Now this is horror movie stuff
The muffin is peach, you're makin' love
You mean this opera involves handcuffs?
I lay defeated
Yea, sour milk mouth, horseradish sweet
She's a girl and she's lovin' me
Distance is my tendency
I am defeatedHave you lost your place?
I wore my doormat face
I hung my this or that
I laid my welcome matIf I'm your oyster, where's the war?
You leave me gaspin', tattered and torn
I know you can't find a fork
I am just a little acorn
Acorns grow to mighty trees
You've got sauce, but you don't have knees
Now look who's askin' pretty please
I lay defeatedHave you lost your place?
I wore my doormat face
I hung my this or that
I laid my welcome matCall your bathroom friends around
I will fake a little frown, I will be your little clown
Easily defeated, yea, you shut the door open wide
Seconal and astroglide, you fuck with me and traumatize
Don't you see I love your hide?
All the beauty that's trapped inside
Can't you see I love your hide?
Can't you see I love your hide?
Can't you see it?Have you lost your place?
I wore my doormat face
I hung my this or that
I laid my welcome mat
I hung my this or that
I laid my welcome matGo away, go away, go away
Go away, go away, go away

Songwriters

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