

# Star Me Kitten (feat. William S. Burroughs)

[R.E.M.](#)

Keys cut, three for the price of one  
Nothing's free but guaranteed for a lifetime's use  
I've changed the locks  
And you can't have one  
You, you know the other two  
The brakes have worn so thin that you could hear,  
I hear them screeching through the door from our driveway  
Hey love, look into your glove box heart  
What is there for me inside? This love is tired  
I've changed the locks  
Have I misplaced you?  
Have we lost our minds?  
Will this never end?  
It could depend on your take  
You, me, we used to be on fire  
If keys are all that stand between,  
Can I throw in the ring?  
No gasoline  
Just fuck me kitten  
You are wild and I'm in your possession  
Nothing's free so, fuck me kitten  
I'm in your possession  
So, fuck me kitten

Songwriters

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