

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 teaseI scud along the horizon
I drink some sweet tree tea
I get high in my low-ass boot-cut jean
I like being seenI look good in my drink, eat, no sleep
Take-a-leap longevity
I get high on my attitude, latitude, 1973
But I'm in deepMy head's on fire and high esteem
Carry my dead, bored, been there, done that, anythingOh, the wake-up bomb
Oh, the wake-up bomb
Oh, the wake-up bomb
Oh, the wake-up bombMy 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, anythingI had to knock a few buildings over
I make an ugly mess
I had to blow a gasket drop transmission
I had to decompressI 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-oneI wake up
(I wake up)
I wake up
(I wake up)
I threw up when I saw what I'd doneOh, the wake-up bomb
Oh, the wake-up bombMy 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 anythingI'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 upAgain, 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 upYeah, atomic, Supersonic
What a joke, I, I'm dumb
See ya, don't wanna be ya

Lunch meat, pond scumMy 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 anythingYeah, I'd rather be anywhere and doing anything
Yeah, I'd rather be anywhere and doing anything, yeah

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