

Gardening at Night

R.E.M.

I see your money on the floor I felt the pocket change
Though all the feelings that broke through that door
Just didn't seem to be too real
The yard is nothing but a fence the sun just hurts my eyes.
Somewhere it must be time for penitence. Gardening at night is never where
Gardening at night. Gardening at night. Gardening at night The neighbors go to bed at ten
Call the prayer line for a change
The charge is changing every month
They said it couldn't be arranged We ankled up the garbage sound, but they were busy in the rows
We fell up, not to see the sun, gardening at night just didn't grow
I see your money on the floor, I felt the pocket change
Though all the feelings that broke through that door
Just didn't seem to be too real
Gardening at night. Gardening at night. Gardening at night Your sister said that you're too young
They should know they've been there twice
The call was two and fifty one
They said it couldn't be arranged

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