

Boy in the Well

R.E.M.

Look at this, it's me, walking away
Look at you drowning, on display
Every time I've dropped by, I've tried to say
The water is rising
You don't wanna stay

It's that sinking feeling
You know what it's bringing on
You might as well say it
I see it, I feel it
This town is going wrong
It's turning away

You wanted me to be someone that I could never be
My new friends are offering things I've never dreamed
It's beautiful
I'd like for them to take me on

The track-mall gang went off
On the Tennessee goth
A lunar moth, you chrysalis and flail
The water is rising, you try to rappel
A rousing cheer for the boy in the well

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Here is where I look back
Here is where you fell
This is where I got up
Shaking off my tail
This is where your rope trick
Started to look stale
A greyhound pass for the boy in the well

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