

R.E.M., 9 9

Steady repetition is a compulsion mutually reenforced.
Now what does that mean?
Is there a just contradiction?
Nothing much.
Now I lay me down to sleep, I pray the Lord my soul to keep.
If I should die before I wake, I pray the Lord, hesitate.
Got to punch
Right on target
Twisting tongues
Gotta stripe down his back
all nine yards down her back
Give me a couple,
Don't give me a couple of pointers,
Turn to lies and conversation fear
Got to punch
Right on target
Twisting tongues
Gotta stripe down his back
all nine yards down her back
Give me a couple,
Don't give me a couple of pointers,
Turn to lies and conversation fear
What is in my mind?
What is in my mind?
Steady repetition is a compulsion mutually reenforced.
Now what does that mean?
Is there a just contradiction?
Nothing much.
Now I lay me down to sleep, I pray the Lord my soul to keep.
If I should die before I wake, oh come on, hesitate, hesitate.
Got to punch
Right on target
Twisting tongues
Gotta stripe down her back
all nine yards down his back
Give me a couple,
Don't give me a couple of pointers,
Turn to lies and conversation fear
Conversation fear. Conversation fear. Conversation fear.