

# R.E.M., A Girl Like You

(Berry/Buck/Mills/Stipe)

I get so disturbed, I'm all alone  
I feel so funny talking on the phone

I fall apart when I hear you speak  
Believe me girl, I just feel weak

I wonder how I got involved with a girl like  
You want to tell me that I'm not you're kind of guy  
You break the news and I break down and cry, I cry

You're having fun, well that's all right  
I'm too weak to put up a fight  
I wish you'd just tell what was wrong  
Instead of leading me on

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I try to call  
(Call on the phone)  
I try to call  
(But nobody's home)  
I wonder why  
(You lead me along)

I wonder how I got involved with a girl like you