

# R.E.M., Houston

If the storm doesn't kill me the government will  
I've got to get that out of my head  
It's a new day today and the coffee is strong  
I've finally got some rest

So a man's put to task and challenges  
I was taught to hold my head high  
Collect what is mine,  
Make the best of what today has

Houston is filled with promise  
Laredo is a beautiful place  
Galveston sings like that song that I loved  
Its meaning has not been erased

And so there are claims forgiven  
And so there are things that are gone

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Laredo is a beautiful place  
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And some things, they fall to the wayside  
Their memory is yet to be still  
Belief has not filled me  
And so I am put to the test