

R.E.M., How The West Was Won And Where It G

blood from a stone
water from wine
born under earplay design
a stroke of bad luck
wrong place, wrong time
this flyer is out of the lime
the story is a sad one, told many times
the story of my life in trying times
just add water, stir in lime
how the west was won and where it got us
canary got trapped, the uranium mine
a stroke of bad luck, now the bird has died
a marker to mark where my tears run dry
I cross it, bless it, alkali
the story is a sad one, told many times
the story of my life in trying times
just add water, stir in lime
how the west was won and where it got us
I didn't wear glasses cause I thought it might rain
now I can't see anything
I made a mistake, chalked it up to design
I cracked through time, space, godless and dry
I point my nose to the northern star
watch the decline from a hazy distance
the story is a sad one, told many times
the story of my life in trying times
just add water, stir in lime
how the west was won and where it got us