

R.E.M., Maps And Legends

He's not to be reached, he's to be reached.
He's not to be reached, he's to be reached.

Called the fool and the company,
On his own where he'd rather be.
Where he ought to be, he sees what you can't see, can't you see that?

Maybe he's caught in the legend,
Maybe he's caught in the mood.
Maybe these maps and legends
Have been misunderstood.

Down the way the road's divided,
Paint me the places you have seen.
Those who know what I don't know
Refer to the yellow, red and green

Maybe he's caught in the legend,
Maybe he's caught in the mood.
Maybe these maps and legends
Have been misunderstood.

He's not to be reached, he's to be reached.
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He's not to be reached, he's to be reached.

The map that you painted didn't seem real.
He just sings whatever he's seen
Point to the legend, point to the east,
Point to the yellow, red and green

Maybe he's caught in the legend,
Maybe he's caught in the mood.
Maybe these maps and legends
Have been misunderstood, been misunderstood. (Maps and legends)

(Maps and legends) Is he to be reached? He's not to be reached.
(Maps and legends) Is he to be reached? He's not to be reached.
(Maps and legends) Is he to be reached? He's not to be reached anymore.