

R.E.M., Shaking Through

Could it be that one small voice doesn't count in the world?
Yellow like a geisha gown, denial all the way
Could this by three be turned? Honor marches on.
Yellow like a geisha gown, denial all the way

Shaking through, opportune. Shaking through, opportune.

Are we grown way too far?
Taking after rain
Yellow like a geisha gown, denial all the way
Shaking through, opportune. Shaking through, opportune.

In my life.

Is that a steal?
Children of today on parade,
Yellow like a geisha gown, denial all the way
Shaking through, opportune. Shaking through, opportune.
Shaking through, opportune. Shaking through, opportune.