

# R.E.M., Swan Swan H

Swan, swan, hummingbird  
Hurrah, we are all free now  
What noisy cats are we  
Girl and dog he bore his cross  
A long, low time ago, people talk to me

Johnny Reb what's the price of fans  
Forty a piece or three for one dollar?  
Hey captain don't you want to buy  
Some bone chains and toothpicks?

Night wings, her hair chains,  
Here's your wooden greenback, sing  
Wooden beams and dovetail sweep  
I struck that picture ninety times,  
I walked that path a hundred ninety,  
Long, low time ago, people talk to me

A pistol hot cup of rhyme  
The whiskey is water, the water is wine  
Marching feet, Johnny Reb, what's the price of heroes?

Six and one half dozen the other,  
Tell that to the captain's mother,  
Hey captain don't you want to buy,  
Some bone chains and toothpicks?

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A pistol hot cup of rhyme,  
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