

# R.E.M., The Ascent Of Man

So hesitation pulled me back  
I'm stronger when I don't attract  
In your eyes I'm a lamb without a rack  
And I am getting confused  
I'm a cactus trying to be a canoe  
As you pan for ore  
In the desert, floored  
I say to you

That I could never imagine a place so beautiful  
I could never steal your gold away.

Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah...

(I try to walk like a big wham bam  
I came across like a battering ram  
I try to float like a telegram sam  
I'm trying to divine you.)

My book is called "The Ascent Of Man";  
I marked your chapter with a catamaran  
The accent's off  
But I am what I am

Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah...

(I try to walk like a big wham bam  
I came across like a battering ram  
I try to float like a telegram sam  
I'm trying to divine you.)

I looked for you, it's my last grandstand  
A motorscooter goat legged pan  
Figure eighting in quicksand ...

Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah...

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(I try to walk like a big wham bam  
I try to float like a telegram sam  
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So hesitation pulled me back  
I'm so in love I don't attract  
And with my hands tied I won't crack  
(Cause in my mind I called you back.)