

# R.E.M., These Days

Now I'm not feeding off you, I will rearrange your scales  
If I can, and I can  
March into ocean, march into the sea

I had a hat I put it down and it sunk, reached down,  
yanked it up, slapped it on my head  
All the people gather  
Fly to carry each his burden  
We are young despite the years we are concern  
We are hope despite the times  
All of the sudden, these days  
Happy throngs, take this joy wherever, wherever....

I wish to meet each one of you  
And you, me, you, if I can and I can  
We have many things in common, name three (three, three, three)

I had a hat and it sunk, reached down,  
yanked it up, slapped it on my head  
All the people gather  
Fly to carry each his burden  
We are young despite the years we are concern  
We are hope despite the times  
All of the sudden, these days  
Happy throngs, take this joy wherever, wherever you go.

Now I'm not feeding off you I will rearrange your scales  
If I can and I can  
I wish to eat each one of you and you, me, you

I had a hat and it sunk, reached down,  
yanked it up, slapped it on my head  
All the people gather  
Fly to carry each his burden  
We are young despite the years we are concern  
We are hope despite the times  
All of the sudden, these days  
Happy throngs, take this joy wherever, wherever you...  
carry each his burden  
We are young despite the years we are concern  
We are hope despite the times  
All of the sudden, these days  
Happy throngs, take this joy wherever, wherever you go.  
(Take away the scattered bones of my meal)