

R.E.M. - Saturn Return

Tom: C

Easy to poke yourself square in the eye
 Harder to like yourself, harder to try
 These are spouses
 Postcards and neoprene
 Roses a dollar a stem
 Everyone's sleeping or pulling the long haul and
 Keys in the cooler its three A.M.

And Saturn is beckoning no one
 It's off on its own
 It's offering up

Late shift can bring in store, burn out the lights
 Telescope roof towards the northwestern sky
 You pulled the ladder and no one's the wiser
 You find your sights and discover

Saturn is orbiting nothing

He's off on its own
 He's breaking from home

Harder to look yourself square in the eye
 Easy to take off

You found the ladder in the pattern of your wrist
 You've seen and you've marked horizons
 Mother was difficult, she made you cry
 Cover the mirror, look to the sky
 You climbed into your rocketship trying
 Lift up and hold out your hands

Saturn is orbiting nothing
 He's off on its own
 He's breaking from home

Saturn is orbiting nothing
 He's off on its own
 He's breaking from home

Saturn returns when you chase down, it slows
 Throw them into a new gravity
 Harder to look yourself square in the eye
 Easy to poke yourself, easy as pie
 Easy to take off, harder to fly
 Harder to wake Galileo

Acordes

