

# Country Feedback

## R.E.M.

This flower is scorched, this film is on  
It's on a maddening loop, these clothes  
These clothes don't fit us right  
I'm to blame  
It's all the same  
It's all the same You come to me with a bone in your hand  
You come to me with your hair curled tight  
You come to me with positions You come to me with excuses  
Ducked out in a row  
You wear me out  
You wear me out  
We've been through fake-a-breakdown  
Self-hurt, plastics, collections  
Self-help, self-pain  
EST, psychics, fuck all I was central, I had control  
I lost my head  
I need this, I need this A paperweight, junk garage  
Wedding ring, a honey pot  
Crazy, all the lovers have been tagged A hotline, a wanted ad  
It's crazy what you could've had It's crazy what you could've had  
It's crazy what you could've had  
I need this, I need this It's crazy what you could've had  
It's crazy what you could've had  
I need it, I need this  
It's crazy what you could've had  
It's crazy what you could've had  
I need this, I, I need this It's crazy what you could've had  
It's crazy what you could've had  
I need this, I need this

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>