

Rem "King Of Birds"

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(Berry/Buck/Mills/Stipe)

A thumbnail sketch, a jeweler's stone

A mean idea to call my own

Old man don't lay so still you're not yet young

There's time to teach, point to point,

Point observation, children carry reservations

Standing on the shoulders of giants, leaves me cold,
leaves me cold

A main idea to call my own, a hundred million birds fly

Singer sing me a given, singer sing me a song

Standing on the shoulders of giants everybody's
looking on

(Old man don't lay so still you're not yet young,

There's time to teach, point to point,

Point observation, children carry reservations)

Standing on the shoulders of giants leaves me cold

A main idea to call my own, a hundred million birds fly
away, away, away

I am king of all I see, my kingdom for a voice

Old man don't lay so still, you're not yet young

There's time to teach, point to point

Point observation, children carry reservations

Standing on the shoulders of giants, leaves me cold,
leaves me cold

A main idea to call my own, a hundred million birds fly
away, away, away

Everybody hit the ground, everybody hit the ground

Everybody hit the ground, everybody hit the ground

Everybody hit the ground, everybody hit the ground

Everybody hit the ground, everybody hit the ground

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