

Rem "So Fast, So Numb"

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So Fast, So Numb
Adventures In Hi-Fi

(official lyrics, published in Austrian magazine Club
OE3)

You're moving through rough waters,
Motor boy,
And swimming in your sleep.
How could I be so blind, mis-sighted,
Not to see there's something wounded deep.
Anyone could scratch your surface now,
It's all amphetamine
You're blasting yourself into the present
To blur some past indignity, say that,

You say that
You hate it.
You want to re-create it

I've been around, I've been your lover.
I let it go, kill devil hills.
You're coming onto something so fast, so numb
That you can't even feel.

You're drinking raw adrenal baby,
And dosey dosey doe.
You're eating cartilage. shark-eyes. shark-heart.
All present tense.
Boy, your blood is running cold.
Listen. this is now. this is here.
This is me. this is what I wanted
You to see.
That was then. that was that.
That is gone. that is past.
You cast yourself, cast.
Passed by, thrown down fast. you say.

You say that
You hate it.
But you want to recreate it.

I've played this round, I've played your lover.
I've played it out and to the hilt.
You're coming onto something so fast, so numb
That you can't even feel.

You love it.
You hate it.
You want to re-create it.
Now this is here. this is me.
This is what I wanted
You to see.
That was then. that was that.
That is gone. that is what
I wanted you to feel.

You love it.
You hate it.
I'm spitting out the bitter pill.

I've been around, I've been your lover
I let it go, kill devil hills.
You're coming onto something so fast, so numb
That you can't even feel.

I've played this round, I've played your lover.
I've played it out and to the hilt.
You're coming onto something so fast, so numb
That you can't even feel.

You've played around, you played me lover.
I let it go, kill devil hills.
You're moving so hard, so fast, so numb
That you can't even feel.
(Berry/Buck/Mills/Stipe)
You're movin' through rough waters motel boy,
And swimming in your sleep
How could I be so blind, mis-sighted,
Not to see there's something wounded deep?

Anyone could scratch your surface now,
It's all amphetamine
You're blasting yourself into the present
Learn some vast indignity, say that,

You say that you hate it,
You want to recreate it
I've been around, I've been your lover
I let it go at Kill Devil Hill,
You're coming onto something so fast, so numb
That you can't even feel

You're drinking the raw Drano baby,
You do-si-do, saddo
You're you in cartilage, shark-eyed, shock horror, all
present tense,
And boy your blood is running cold
Listen, this is now, this is here, this is me,
This is what I wanted you to see
That was then, was that, that is gone, this is past,
You cast yourself cast, passed by, thrown down fast,
you say

You say that you hate it
You want to recreate it
I've played this round, I've played your lover
I've played it out to the hilt
You're comin' on with something so fast, so numb

That you can't even feel
You love it, you hate it
You want to recreate it
Now, this is here, this is me,
This is what I wanted you to see
That was then, was that, that is gone
That is what I wanted you to feel

You love it, you hate it
You spit it out, the bitter pill
I've been around, I've been your lover
I let it go at Kill Devil Hill
You're coming onto something so fast, so numb
That you can't even feel

I've played this round, I've played your lover
I've played it out to the hilt
You're comin' on with something so fast, so numb
That you can't even feel

You played around, you played me lover,
I let it go at Kill Devil Hill
You're moving so hard, so fast, so numb
That you can't even feel

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