

## Rem "Star Me Kitten"

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(Berry/Buck/Mills/Stipe)

Keys cut, three for the price of one

Nothing's free but guaranteed for a lifetime's use

I've changed the locks

And you can't have one

You, you know the other two

The brakes have worn so thin that you could hear,  
I hear them screeching through the door from our  
driveway

Hey love, look into your glovebox heart

What is there for me inside? This love is tired

I've changed the locks. Have I misplaced you?

Have we lost our minds?

Will this never end?

It could depend on your take

You, me, we used to be on fire

If keys are all that stand between,

Can I throw in the ring?

No gasoline

Just fuck me kitten

You are wild and I'm in your possession

Nothing's free so, fuck me kitten

I'm in your possession

So, fuck me kitten

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