## REM "The Wake-up Bomb"

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I look good in a glass pack I look good and mean I look good in metallic, sick Wrap-around blackout tease

I scud along the horizon
I drink some sweet tree tea
I get high in my low-ass boot-cut jean
I like being seen

I look good in my drink, eat, no sleep Take-a-leap longevity I get high on my attitude, latitude, 1973 But I'm in deep

My head's on fire and high esteem Carry my dead, bored, been there, done that, anything

Oh, the wake-up bomb Oh, the wake-up bomb Oh, the wake-up bomb

My head's on fire and high esteem
Get drunk and sing along to Queen
Practice my T-Rex moves and make the scene
Carry my dead, bored, been there, done that, anything

I had to knock a few buildings over I make an ugly mess I had to blow a gasket drop transmission I had to decompress

I had to write the great American novel
I had a neutron bomb
I had to teach the world to sing
By the age of twenty-one

I wake up (I wake up) I wake up (I wake up) I threw up when I saw what I'd done

Oh, the wake-up bomb Oh, the wake-up bomb

My head's on fire and high esteem
Get drunk and sing along to Queen
Practice my T-Rex moves and make the scene
Yeah, I'd rather be anywhere and doing anything

I've had enough, I've seen enough I've had it all, I'm giving up I won the race, I broke the cup I drank it all, I spit it up

Again, I've had enough, I've seen enough I've had it all, giving up Won the race, I broke the cup Drank it all, spit it up

Yeah, atomic, Supersonic What a joke, I, I'm dumb See ya, don't wanna be ya Lunch meat, pond scum

My head's on fire in high esteem
Get drunk and sing along to Queen
Practice my T-Rex moves and make the scene
Yeah, I'd rather be anywhere and doing anything

Yeah, I'd rather be anywhere and doing anything Yeah, I'd rather be anywhere and doing anything, yeah

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