

## Living Well Is the Best Revenge

R.E.M.

It's only when your poison spins into the life you'd hoped to live  
That suddenly you wake up in a shaking panic - wow!  
You set me up like a lamb to slaughter  
Garbo as a farmer's daughter  
Unbelievable, the gospel according to who?  
I lay right down.

All your sad and lost apostles hum my name and flare their nostrils  
Choking on the bones you toss to them  
Well I'm not one to sit and spin  
'Cause living well's the best revenge  
Baby, I am calling you on that

Don't turn your talking points on me, history will set me free  
The future's ours and you don't even read the footnote now!  
So who's chasing you? Where did you go?  
You disappeared mid-sentence  
In a judgement crisis I see my anecdote for it  
You weakened shell.

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You savour your dying breath  
Well, I forgive but I don't forget  
You work it out, let's hear that argument again  
Camera three... GO NOW!

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Choking on the bones you toss to them  
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