

Losing My Religion

R.E.M. (1991)

Oh, life is bigger; ... it's bigger than you, and you are not me.
The lengths that I will go to, the distance in your eyes,
Oh no, I've said too much, I set it up.

That's me in the corner, that's me in the spotlight, losing my religion.

Trying to keep up with you, and I don't know if I can do it.
Oh no, I've said too much, I haven't said enough.

*I thought that I heard you laughing,
I thought that I heard you sing.
I think I thought I saw you try.*

Every whisper of every waking hour, I'm choosing my confessions,
Trying to keep an eye on you, like a hurt lost and blinded fool, fool, oh,
Oh no, I've said too much, I set it up.

Consider this; consider this, the hint of a century,
Consider this: the slip that brought me to my knees failed.
What if all these fantasies come flailing around? Now I've said too much.

*I thought that I heard you laughing,
I thought that I heard you sing.
I think I thought I saw you try.*

But that was just a dream; that was just a dream.

That's me in the corner, that's me in the spotlight, losing my religion.

Trying to keep up with you, and I don't know if I can do it.
Oh no, I've said too much, I haven't said enough.

*I thought that I heard you laughing,
I thought that I heard you sing.
I think I thought I saw you try.*

But that was just a dream; that was just a dream.... Just a dream Dream ...