

# R.E.M., Green Grow The Rushes

The wheelbarrow's fallen  
Look at my hands  
They've found some surplus cheaper hands  
Rubbing palms and pick and choose,  
who will they choose? Here is the news.

Look at that building, look at this man  
Hallowed and whitewashed  
Gone to find a cheaper hand  
He'll offer a pound, offer a pound.

Green grow the rushes go  
Green grow the rushes go  
Green grow the rushes go  
The compass points the workers home

Pay for your freedom, find another gate  
Guilt by association, the rushes wilted a long time ago  
Guilty as you go

Stay off that highway, word is it's not so safe  
The grasses that hide the greenback  
The amber waves of gain again  
The amber waves of gain

Green grow the rushes go  
Green grow the rushes go  
Green grow the rushes go  
The compass points the workers home