

## Portable Men's Society

Guided by Voices

Makes good sense to me  
Proud men wear it only  
Brings good company  
How am I so lonely  
So run away  
The sun is outside of a world at play  
Awaiting the solid gold display  
Mysterious engines run  
To keep the dream from ending  
To cloak obscures the gun  
To keep what's worth defending  
The best of days  
The ones to remember are crumbling now  
The vandals come for rummage  
Affordable trends in anxiety  
Especially the ones that make you raw  
Portable men's society!  
Now I mention these things