

Canteen Plums

Guided by Voices

Dancing as their chance passed
Promoting national trust
And goose the tunnel for the ditch
Your jokes are ??swelling whining tracks??
It's a sign of the times
On Sudden Outburst Radio
Feed our egos getting our fill
With the Everything I Want pill
And Andy Paper it is time?
He's frozen up there on the slips
And so the minors collapse
They waste no time lacking guts
Throwing ashes on the fire
Cause everybody's a star
Manifesting hypocrites
In fifty blows, it's quite relaxing