

Hangover Child

Guided by Voices

Hangover child, what you got, you
Not reply with any attire.

Hangover child, born unto
A lost desire, a modifier, a ghost.

Hangover child 'till the clock runs over,
Check out lines from the red light sales.
How he knows that the book buried the scales.

I do not back down, I do not fall out.

Hangover child, save your breath
In the way that you're starrng to the face of despairing,
You care.

Hangover child, 'till the clock runs over,
Check out lines from the red light sales.
How he knows that the book buried the scales.

I do not back down, I do not fall out.
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