

Metal Mothers

Guided by Voices

Tune in rock star, there no dark spot running around your face
you find time to get laid
you find ways to get paid
you don't see no busted rainclouds watering up your days
and so set in your ways
and so fixed in your gaze

you're calling out for more
you're breaking out in time
it sounds just like a war
and everybody blind
you're digging out some more
and now it's time to fly
sleep? sound in the ghost town away
and you can just stay

a terrible way
hanging out there, areas of gray
got most of it motioned away
got a life to lead oceans away

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