Peep-Hole

Guided by Voices

Give me the cost of the albatross And wear it 'round your neck for size Don't let it get you down I'm looking inside your house And oh and it smells so nice Your house always looks so nice maybe they're twice as high laughing Maybe the time is right you know Promise me not to leave I'm looking inside your brain And christ, it's a cluttered mess I love you, I must confess la la la la la...