

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