

## Some Drilling Implied

Guided by Voices

I dare not say  
The way I feel  
About your inability to  
Suck it up and win the game  
Chew me up and spit me out  
It's been a long ugly winter  
I need a sunbath  
??Winning horse??  
Of course I'm not complaining  
I'm simply dying  
Yes I'm waiting  
Got a good love left  
Good lord willing  
Got a tractor to tow  
The house on fantasy park  
??The new corn belt??  
In the new Bible belt  
Take me to the pilot light  
And sing me to sleep  
You fantasy creep