

Stabbing a Star

Guided by Voices

Well meet the maid, she's likable
A tonic for the masses
Rubbing her ferocious fur
Like rockets through molasses
Jump for joy, it's all the boy
The only one we need
Peaceful pet, he's all I get
So now you see how people are
Hey, look at me, I'm stabbing a star
Investigating innocence
About the shallow manhole
I get down methodically
Without regard to my soul
Raise my hand
And speak the truth
I'm starving for a fun fuck
I don't believe how people are
Look at me, I'm stabbing a star
Look at me, I'm stabbing a star
Look at me, I'm stabbing a star
Look at me, I'm stabbing a star