

# The Weeping Bogeyman

Guided by Voices

"Make it" comes alive  
In my private glass tent  
A portable mortuary  
Going...  
Going...  
But not yet gone  
'Cus when it does, it does and then...  
The ancient practice  
Of mourning the phantom  
Do you really think he  
Would choose to inhabit the pore  
Where his container was planted?  
...can't imagine that