

Trendspotter Acrobat

Guided by Voices

Trendspotter acrobat got no falling room
Choking on an ego the size of one of Jupiter's moons
Slowly shrugs on his coat
Walks out in the rain
Dismayed to see it hasn't rained in days
I will buy the drinks if you promise not to ask me what I think
Pop culture diplomat throws up on his shoes
Burping up an epigram while blood flows from his wounds
Slowly shrugs on his coat
Staggers through the shine
A million bedtime stories on his mind
I will buy the drinks if you promise not to ask me what I think
Trendspotter acrobat, broken-eared clown
Falling apart is as easy as sitting down
Slowly peels off his coat
Throws it on the floor
Nothing really matters anymore
I will buy the drinks if you promise not to tell me what you think