

Local Mix-Up / Murder Charge

Guided By Voices

Hand-maiden ashtray
Facing the light
Local mix-up
Someone fix up
What we broke upThe pleasure-seekers
Are out there tonight
Local mix-up
Someone fix up
What we broke upYou as a person
Have got to think fast
Cause this is a party
But it's not gonna last
This is the same place the fly got smashedDressing x7
Like a queen
Dressing x7
Like a queenAluminum ashtray
Facing the light
Local mix-up
Someone fix up
What we broke upThe pleasure-seekers
Are out there tonight
Local mix-up
Someone fix up
What we broke upIn the early days
He was burting with confidence
I saw the light
The shiny dream
Over the years
He beagn to submerge
The nervous wreck
We know him to be
The nervous, twisted wreck
So watch out for Joker Bob
I wish he were just a distant relative
But he's razor-close like blue green gelatin
Icy-cold
Acid in his heartWith this we shall draw the electrifying conclusionThey strapped him in
Still chewing his bubblegum
They did the Jesus-shock

As the reporters watched
Finally, his ticker stopped
And they buried him with a smile on his puss
And that's the electrifying conclusion

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