

Redmen and Their Wives

Guided By Voices

Fall out of bed-they're issuing lives
For redmen and their wives
Offering hands and twiddling thumbs
For dreams that never come Often said "You better not look away
You'll lose the day"
The way I see it, it's already lost
"So then be it" they say They're sharpening knives
And primitive lives for redmen and their wives
Breadwinner and klutz
And losing it all before the one eyes shuts Well I see it as paying the price
Nobody feels it these days
Well I'd like to go and kiss them away
Well I'd like to know another way Did you notice that they're taking back lives
From redmen just to
Give them time to find the light
In all the things that bind with fright A killer's waking up this time
To rob us clean and leave us blind
They'll never see the light
They'll never find the time

Songwriters

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