

Peep-Hole

Guided By Voices

give me the cost of the albatross
and wear it 'round your neck for size
don't let it get you down
i'm looking inside your house
and oh and it smells so nice
your house always looks so nice maybe they're twice as high laughing
maybe the time is right you know
promise me not to leave
i'm looking inside your brain
and christ, it's a cluttered mess
i love you, i must confess la la la la...

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