

Canteen Plums

Guided By Voices

Dancing as their chance passed
Promoting national trust
And goose the tunnel for the ditch
Your jokes are swelling whining tracks
Its a sign of the times
On Sudden Outburst Radio
Feed our egos getting our fill
With the everything I want pill
And [Incomprehensible]
Hes frozen up there on the slips
And so the minors collapse
They waste no time lacking guts
Throwing ashes on the fire
'Cause everybodys a star
Manifesting hypocrites
In fifty blows, its quite relaxing

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>