

Interest Position

Guided By Voices

This time around
Some times I cry for the sane
The sane worth speaking of
Electric miseryLike lightning flashing about
In conversation
No need to call him out
Believe your intuitionHow is it you want him to be
Vivid and psychic
Inventing new cliches
In you not happiness nor hopeThese gifts do not matter now
The hurtful gifts we bring
Subject to prop and plan
We have to nominate a signal we can understand

Songwriters
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