

Mallard Smoke

Guided By Voices

I ask you
You talk to me
You talk with her
It's hard to see
It's hard to think
It's hard to breathe
It's hard to guess
Again I'm with you
You talked your best
I'm talking too
You'll always talk
Now we are through
No one is fair (?)
I laugh at you
I'm gonna be
Now we are through
I ask you
you talk to me
You talk with her
It's hard to see
It's hard to think
It's hard to breathe
It's hard to guess
Again I'm with you
You talk to me
I talk to you
We always talk
Now we are through
I walk away
Outta my way
Why can't you see
I'm still in pain
And I'm so sick of you
I'm so sick of the scene (?)
Tired of paying my dues (?)
I'm so sick of you
I'm so sick of the stars
You are mallard smoke

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>