

# Man Called Aerodynamics

Guided by Voices

find deep within the old memory coat  
a cricket bag you ate from  
its sweet smiling apology  
acceptance awaits you  
don't be afraid to cherish it  
look it up in the bookmobile  
look it up in the gun rack  
in the magazine rack, and the map  
for it is only after the fence comes down  
that the cartoon bubble explodes  
and the new party begins  
invitation only in stealing a senator's suitcase  
let them out and dance for the ant-god  
like scary magnets  
to pounce upon command  
upon the man, the man called aerodynamics