

## 5° on the Inside

Guided by Voices

Ladies and gentlemen, I present to you... August by Cake!

In the city of oil  
The ozone never came  
And just as unfortunate  
The sweet spot bled out  
To stain your life

Got you covered  
First on the ice  
Then on the fire

5° on the inside  
Baby that's cold  
96 years and still crying  
Baby that's old

In the roots  
In the soil  
To not move anywhere  
Attempts to emancipate  
With not much success  
In this day and night

Much too frozen  
Curse at the sky  
For not getting higher

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