

Bulletin Borders

Guided by Voices

Play the face
Carve the names
See nothing better
Than service at your door

An argument awaits
I'm in my best shirt
Award the saint
Per shorty's suggestion

You ask for a current
And see it distorted
A very different concern
For non-stop handling

Bulletin borders
The doctors orders
You're not really there
A mannequin stare
And will they decide to accept your lousy credit?
Origin normal
And not so formal
And that's what you are
The skin that you have

Flown in your holes
Went shocking the ocean
It's out of my office
But I'll take rock and roll every time...