

Cavemen Running Naked

Guided by Voices

Cavemen running naked

Didn't have a goal
To face the end
Of every single day

Effort and option
Feeling all forsaken
Not to play
To have a simple plan

They play at night
The night protects them

They run the wrong way, baby
All without their clothes
They've gone insane, man

Their game is rained out

Competition, big time religion
To run
To play King Kong for a day