

# Chain Gang Island

Guided by Voices

What you're buying  
Brought to you  
Is bought with numbers  
On a line and straight to you  
In wild-eyed wonder  
I wonder

Insomuch as we confess  
To our offenses  
To the cleaning out  
Of another person's haunted house

Chain gang island  
Noncommissioned  
Apparition to you

Rats are livid  
And the walls are bitten through  
With the waters  
And the mountains all around you

It's hard to leave for me  
But I'll make it to you  
On leaving to memory  
Unfounded  
Not true

Waves fallen where other waves rise  
Hands reaching to you  
Knowing the crimes and whisper

"Come to me"