

Dawn Believes

Guided by Voices

I can never know what you're saying
You took me out for lunch
And then in swells, you want me to see it
I can never ever drink from anything as I would
Speak on the phone alone
But you came on with a crystal glaze
And then you took another low to run through

It's your number one
When you come to your senses
Your only one
When it comes
Real clean alone all night

Your world through liquid eyes
Dawn believes in quality realized
Let it come when it come
As tinted windows passing by
She won't wave, they can't comply
With her sparkling eye

It's your number one
When you come to your senses
Your only one
When it's done, it's done all night
You stand bright

Your world through liquid eyes
Pearls of culture nurtured and qualifies
When it comes, when that day comes
Then-en-en I'll pronounce you pie and crust
To the pots and pans that will never rust
Never rust