

## 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