

Eyes of Your Doctor

Guided by Voices

The sky view impostor
At his numberless address
And celestial protectors
That you fly to
All carry-ons are locked inside

With your guns on the table
Your non-psychoactive plea
To terrestrial investors
That you cling to
All valuables
We'll take them now

All is riding on the chance you take
All to follow up on the threats you make
Fair game that you are

The eyes of your doctor
They will find you no excuse
And they watch through the process
When you think to not reluctantly accept advice

All is riding on the bets you make
Fair game that you are