

FranCisco

Guided by Voices

Francisco, save the silence with your eyes
Francisco, you went fighting from the knives
Francisco, like a city beneath your grip
Francisco, fate alive in your skin

You can feel every look in disguise
In your life
Take your belt, give what you need to

Francisco, teams that burn to believe
Francisco, send some adolescence to me
I listen to your sister
Can I too hear what you should be?

It conceded for I am in love
By your heart
Thought you might listen to me
For you, you've been lying
You've been lying

Thought you'd see if you
Would simply listen to me