

Lucy's World

Guided by Voices

Lucy's world is not designed
To get you to the church on time
Lucy's world conceals your fate
Crystal clear and she's not too late

Could change your mind and all the time
Don't cross your I's, your dotted lines
And watch out for optical illusions

From Lucy's world are names and brains
That keep me confused, remains the same
Lucy's world, where steels traps rust
The spiderwebs connecting dust

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