

My Dad Is A Motorboat

Guided by Voices

My dad is a motorboat
My mom is just a motorboat
My dad is such a motorboat
He's slow at all things and so he's sold in concrete
He's sold in concrete

Release him alright
Oh, don't know you know I'm so online

Oh, my dad is a motorboat
He goes... a boat, boat
I can't believe
He leaves me when I sing
And I don't think I'm funny
And you don't think its crazy
When you laugh at yourself

When you paragraph yourself
You know it
And you show me

And so you cannot run all about, out of it
So your turn your back and I know somethings
Feel my will your rerunning
Feel, [?] people, all about people