

Planet's Own Brand

Guided by Voices

everything is insane
the prices never change
the aisle of truth is zero and cold
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come to planet
follow the search
come to me especially
drive me to drink
...in a car
something tells me no
but i can slip through the bars
under the bushes under the stars
come to planet now
it's just a start
come to me religiously
rent me a room in your heart