

Re-Develop

Guided by Voices

Re-develop

Out from the nexus to plexus
The next phase to come
And she'd turn it on and burn it fast
For once, for at once, to have something to touch
And to look in all cracks, every place to conceal
A singular work on display

And for now

Discord remains
Look around angles and see
Passengers call, everything all
Better to know
Each time to change
Can't miss the hitch, climbing in back
Off to one's fate

Re-develop

A perfectly good waste of union-scale musicians
Let halcyon be gone
And she'll burn like a bridge in the short run
The flower shop prints in invisible ink
And forget how it looks, every plastic discovery
Fleeting within its appeal

And for now

Discord remains
Look around angles and see
Passengers call, everything all
Better to know
Each time to change
Can't miss the hitch, climbing in back
Off to one's fate

Salem-at-Harbor, Lexington Grand
It's always nice, that's where I am
Stay where you are, maybe you'll know