

## (S)mothering and Coaching

Guided by Voices

Make them go 'way  
They seem so low  
They seem so low  
Make them go 'way

There and always shopping, never think to stopping us  
When they meet us down the road  
Frequently for squeezing anything to pleasing them  
When they trap us in our homes down the road

You tear your childhood down from the cheekbone  
You sell me down when you tell me you'll never  
Spend days unfazed, not to tell me, "I love you"

And they might not be failing solo  
And they might not be playing for the team  
What team?  
And so they're moving out in circles  
To know themselves in life and pleasant dreams  
Whose dreams?

Baby, don't go  
We'll miss you so much  
This is your home  
Baby, don't go