Stabbing a Star

Guided by Voices

Well meet the maid, she's likable A tonic for the masses Rubbing her ferocious fur Like rockets through molasses Jump for joy, it's all the boy The only one we need Peaceful pet, he's all I get So now you see how people are Hey, look at me, I'm stabbing a star Investigating innocence About the shallow manhole I get down methodically Without regard to my soul Raise my hand And speak the truth I'm starving for a fun fuck I don't believe how people are Look at me, I'm stabbing a star Look at me, I'm stabbing a star Look at me, I'm stabbing a star Look at me, I'm stabbing a star