

Tin Can Laughter

Guided by Voices

You are strangers
I don't have time
Live within your mind
You know the numbers
How it hurts
You without your pride

And it's alright
You even try
Turn off your supersitions man
Take us out to lunch
It's a [?] to shake you all up out
And to throw apart

You enjoy it
We all wait around
Not too slave outside
Soundtrack hotel reimburstment
Brand new way to hide