

# Year of the Hard Hitter

Guided by Voices

The high today is 20  
Okay

When I came back with you  
Yeah, and I know you didn't like me having fun  
Try to ruin a perfect night with a fight  
Then when she came through the smoke  
You said she'd look cold in any light

Casts spells like a rock and roll witch  
I'm down

And now it's because of you  
You got me thinking rock 'n' roll won't always be around

Bad velocity  
I'll tell everyone I see  
It's best for her to run away from you  
Sad golden lady  
Up with those Andy Campbell soups  
And everyone who tried to hide the truth  
And like that broken-hearted child  
I cried

In the next issue  
The doctor was not watching  
Additional lubrication was not needed  
Well, I was actually on my way  
Cry me a river  
The year of the hard hitter is through