

Zero Elasticity

Guided by Voices

I got nothing left to go on
And that's a fact

Zero elasticity
Won't bounce back

This time it takes no doubt
A feeling every time

A box of zeros
Hits you worse
I'll note the witness
Sly and cursed
I'll go second
You go first
In your motivational jumpsuit
And we won't bounce back

Maybe it's just physics
Enzymes and space

I got zero elasticity
In my face

But everything being fake
Appears to be changing shape

In more slow minutes
Speak your truth
From endless slipping
I feel bruised
You go freshly
I'll go used

It's an occupational hazzard
And we all know that