

# Guided By Voices, Acorns & Orioles

Over the summer  
Somehow waiting, sometimes craving  
And I gave it all away  
Left my mind stripped away  
Kept everyone away

I can't tell you anything  
You don't already know  
I can't tell you anything  
You don't already know  
I can't tell you anything

I am the minister and the imposter  
You said I'm on my own  
But I am not alone  
You are the militant  
Fighting to bring me home

I can't tell you anything  
You don't already know  
I can't tell you anything  
You don't already know  
I can't tell you anything

I can't tell you anything  
You don't already know