

Guided By Voices, Dank Star Ground Control

In a meeting
On a star
On a dark star
On a derelict star

I was the unhappy soul, blew away
To discuss the plan
To dance the rain dance
As it's raining all over the world
In a dream
Was a clown
Going down

I was the unhappy soul, flew away
And you were the idiot
Turning in helicopters
Listening to every bad joke
Rising with each cloud of smoke
And it's burning all over the world
Burning all over the world...
In a dream
Was a clown