

Guided By Voices, Kerouac Never Drove, So He

you're born alone,
you die alone, you
pull into a truck-
stop in Gallup alone
where every trucker
looks like the devil.
like pictures of the
devil. like they'd
kill you worse than
cops or buy you a
beer, two beers, if

they knew what you
were thinking. about
their looking like
the devil or killing you or buying
you beers. but
there's no beer
at this stop, so
it's only devil,
killing...