

Guided By Voices, Local Mix-Up / Murder Charge

Hand-maiden ashtray
Facing the light
Local mix-up
Someone fix up
What we broke up

The pleasure-seekers
Are out there tonight
Local mix-up
Someone fix up
What we broke up

You as a person
Have got to think fast
Cause this is a party
But it's not gonna last
This is the same place the fly got smashed

Dressing x7
Like a queen
Dressing x7
Like a queen

Aluminum ashtray
Facing the light
Local mix-up
Someone fix up
What we broke up

The pleasure-seekers
Are out there tonight

Local mix-up
Someone fix up
What we broke up

In the early days
He was burting with confidence
I saw the light
The shiny dream
Over the years
He beagn to submerge
The nervous wreck
We know him to be
The nervous, twisted wreck
So watch out for Joker Bob
I wish he were just a distant relative
But he's razor-close like blue green gelatin
Icy-cold
Acid in his heart

With this we shall draw the electrifying conclusion

They strapped him in
Still chewing his bubblegum
They did the Jesus-shock
As the reporters watched
Finally, his ticker stopped
And they buried him with a smile on his puss

And that's the electrifying conclusion