

# Guided By Voices, Metal Mothers

Tune in rock star, there no dark spot running around your face  
you find time to get laid  
you find ways to get paid  
you don't see no busted rainclouds watering up your days  
and so set in your ways  
and so fixed in your gaze

you're calling out for more  
you're breaking out in time  
it sounds just like a war  
and everybody blind  
you're digging out some more  
and now it's time to fly  
sleep? sound in the ghost town away  
and you can just stay

a terrible way  
hanging out there, areas of gray  
got most of it motioned away  
got a life to lead oceans away

Tune in rock star, there no dark spot running around your face  
you find time to get laid  
you find ways to get paid  
you don't see no busted rainclouds watering up your days  
and so set in your ways  
and so fixed in your gaze