

Guided By Voices, My Impression Now

You told me you'd give your soul to the crowd
You run to the edge of the warzone
You're finding out that it's way too late
To be happy around your friends
You changed your head
And made your bed
Through time, circumstances and medicines
You lied a lot
Created a plot
To escort you safely away

Chorus: My impression now
My impression now
Stand on the edge of the ledge
Jump off cause nobody cares

You told me you found a way to escape
Through silence and not a suggestion
To apply it all to everyday life
But it can't find the connection
The magic lens
You contacted friends
Who just never seem to be with you
Flying up on a paper cup
They land to s-sailing away

Chorus
Chorus