

Guided By Voices, Newton's Hopeless Marriage

He went running 'round the streets
And never thought of anyone else
With his laws of gravity
And all the things that he had pretended he knew
And everything that ever went down in the world
It was his marriage to the Earth
And solid land

Newton - have you thought of a plan?
Newton - Have you ever had command?

I saw him once in the streets
Thinking he was some kind of big shot subordinate
Plausing out the purposes that were ever tasked upon them

His artwork was phenomenal
His scientific programs were unusual

Newton - are you ever gonna have a purpose?
Newton - this is your chance to change
A task force copulation emptied
Newton, Newton

What goes up must come down
An object in motion will remain in motion
Until acted upon by another force
That is, unless of course
Newton, you gotta change it
You gotta rearrange it