

Guided By Voices, Paper Girl

Don't you call me up
To tell me that you're lonely
I won't make things up
To tell you that they're only for you
Cause that wouldn't make you feel any different about me
Without me

A message to the paper girl
Don't fall apart so easily
Don't cry too much, you'll get all wet
And that don't make much sense to me, you see
Cause that would mend my heart and I won't feel blue
That's not true, I need more but it's not like me to fuss
With the problems of us
When it's likely to be in this state with me

But here I go again
And the paper girl's gonna blow away
And it's one game that I won't play
For you
For you and me