

# Guided By Voices, Pink Drink

I saw you yesterday  
Looked like you were running away  
You seemed so uneasy  
That's not the way to please me  
We gotta go to the harm tonight  
We gotta get our minds alright

Doesn't hurt to have a taste  
Haven't got a life to waste  
With pink drink  
We bear witness to the sound  
Gotta lotta points to sell  
Closer up than anyone can tell  
With pink drink it's much better  
And so much more fun

Who's gonna pull the magic string  
Sitting on the throne of the lonely king  
And it's not who we blow  
But who we blow off  
That smooths our heads in a pink cloud  
The world's so stiff in its usual form  
But our spin shakes like a tube in a storm, yeah