

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