

# Guided By Voices, Redmen And Their Wives

Fall out of bed  
They're issuing lives for redmen and their wives  
Offering hands  
And twiddling thumbs for dreams that never come  
Often said  
You better not look away, you'll lose the day  
The way I see it, it's already lost  
So then be it, they say

They're sharpening knives  
And primitive lives for redmen and their wives  
Breadwinner and klutz  
And losing it all before the one eye shuts  
Well, I see it as paying the price  
Nobody feels it these days

Well, I'd like to go and kiss them away  
Well, I'd like to know another way  
Did you notice that they're taking back lives  
From redmen just to give them time to find the light  
In all the things that bind with fright?  
A killer's waking up this time  
To rob us clean and leave us blind  
They'll never see it shine  
They'll never find the time

Well never see it shine  
Well never find the time