

# Guided By Voices, Sleep Over Jack

Hurts me, minds you in the dark  
Come outside and play the spark  
Ragged enzyme horror shows  
Half smiles of the decomposed  
I know

Fit me into your thimble  
I'll be your comeback trail  
All wheels and no control  
A restless shadow, oh

Skeptic having dates and facts  
Handy with the battle axe  
Home is not your woman's head  
Play the spark is what I said  
I know

I know  
You're gonna fuck up my make-up  
You're gonna make up my fuck-up  
They call me Sleep Over Jack  
Now serving confident product  
Icepick in the heart rate  
And you will never be next

I know