

Guided By Voices, Sot

I walked into a place
A living space of total grace
I stepped into a place
A living space of total grace

And time without, cause I'm tripped out is through
And there's nothing I'd rather do
Than be here right now
There's nothing I'd rather do

I stepped into a place
A living space of total grace

And time without, cause I'm tripped out is through
And there's nothing I'd rather do
Than be here right now
There's nothing I'd rather do

There's nothing I'd rather do
Than be here right now
There's nothing I'd rather do