

# Guided By Voices, Apology In Advance

I apologize in advance  
For the jigsaw's missing teeth  
For the animals in their holes, at least

There is argument in your eyes  
So I'm loosening all my ties  
The ones that you have come to despise

Throw the heat off  
Bite me when I eat off  
Someone else's plate

It is now I should attempt  
Perhaps to think and wait  
Result to contemplate a fate  
That's waited this long for me  
And the night's too bright  
To hide from sight  
So I better get things right

I keep searching, turning on, equally frustrated  
Hopelessness and sickness always, kick you up a storm  
A disabled vet, well, I'm not there yet

Been around the block, I even threw up one street over  
Absorbed in the holding cell, all blemishes exposed  
With the plastic hand of man I can

Stepping up, I go limp at the sound of women laughing  
Leaving me to speculate the odds of one last chance  
To apologize in advance

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