

Guided By Voices, Bright Paper Werewolves

come on, polluted eyeballs
stop scouting out the fields
jump up, bright paper werewolves
and everybody, everywhere

anyone can scratch
and anyone can win
so pull out another batch

they want to get out of here
but they can't find the exits
they cling to the cinema
and they can't find security
then they finally got recognized
so they left in obscurity and misery