

Guided By Voices, Bright Paper Werewolves

Come on, polluted eyeballs
Stop scouting out the field
Jump up, bright paper werewolves
And everybody everywhere

Anyone can scratch
And anyone can win
So bring out another batch

They want to get out of here
But they cant find the exit
They cling to the cinema
And they cant find security
Then they finally got recognized
So they left in obscurity and misery