

Guided By Voices, Dorothy's A Planet

(No more moon missions - it's time for Dorothy's a planet...)

True the summer's gone to flake
And all the sugar cane to cake
And de-activate your precious gun
Expose your efforts
Every golden world is baked

She's a person fast at play
Now she's a planet on display
Then revolving like a halo
She say's hello world
Did you make sense of it today?
'Cuz it's OK

Because you're always on my mind
Now you're always on my mind
And I find myself just wasting all my time
With the kind
You supply my mind with pollution
Yeah supply my mind with pollution