

Guided By Voices, Girl From The Sun

Girl from the sun
The color red
She melted my gun
She melted my head
She's got me
Talking to myself
I sit in restaurants
Forever and talk to myself
She's a girl from the sun

And she sings like a parrot
I'm a very nice fellow
She's right for me
And the full-colored kingdom
Of trickery and chaos
I like her tremendously
And to turn those objections
Into (beer without directions?)
I'll fight for the free
And people who live in glass houses should get stoned
Like the girl from the sun and me