

# 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