

Guided By Voices, Hermit Stew

Come to my city
Population barely for one
I can fill this voiding
Of limited housing
Cool and safe

Chorus:
Cool and safe
Every single day
Watch me come and go
I could leave today

but then I'd just have something on my mind

I can be a party of one
Listen to me talking
I frown on sorrow
Cool and safe

Chorus