

Guided By Voices, I'll Replace You With Machine

If since the letter
Made a deal go sour
On pacts of golden seal
Postmarked

Ain't it funny how it gets there
And they say it never does
I'll replace you with machines
I can't face you

So I wrote a letter
To the messenger of my dreams
I see him at a party
Endlessly

Ain't it funny how it gets there
And they say it never does
I'll replace you with machines
I can't face you

Ain't it funny how it gets there
And they say it never does
I'll replace you with machines
I can't face you