

Guided By Voices, Isolation Drills

Jayhawk and crocus
Extremely out of focus
Leaves the purple blues
On peeling wallpaper
Try to smell the colour
The vain snappings of a most eloquent speaker
Can be a catalyst
To a great many money-making schemes
Do remember this, undecided college majors

I will ripple in the night sky
Like a bedsheet flapping in the wind
And watch their ghosts pass stigma'd by one another
Never thinking, considering
And behold they do not notice, but I will
Her isolation drills

I promise
It will make me work harder
It will make me work harder
It will make me work harder
And behold they do not notice, but I will
Her isolation drills

(last 3 lines sung over each other as song fades)