

Guided By Voices, Land Of Danger

Oh, baby -- this is the land of danger (each and every home a battlefield)

Oh, baby -- this is the throat of a stranger (searching for the blood
that's now congealed)

Oh, baby -- this is a thick muddy mystery (tearing at the pages of our past)

Oh, baby -- this is the straight path of history (human motion -- land and
ocean)

Try to run, try to hide

It's been a long, long, long, long long, long (long) time

(It's been a long, long, long, long, long time)

Oh, baby -- this is the fresh flesh of anger (calling out for action in the
streets)

Oh, baby -- this is a slow running canker (opened up by victories and defeats)

Oh, baby -- this is the night of the dancer (dancing on a time bomb in my head)

Oh, baby -- this is the ultimate cancer (human notion -- fear in motion)

Try to run, try to hide

It's been a long, long, long, long long, long (long) time

(It's been a long, long, long, long, long time)

(Don't tell me everything's gonna work out anymore

Don't tell me everything's gonna work out anymore)

(Of danger, of danger, of danger, of danger)

(Don't tell me everything's gonna work out)