

# Guided By Voices, Mallard Smoke

I ask you  
You talk to me  
You talk with her  
It's hard to see  
It's hard to think  
It's hard to breathe  
It's hard to guess  
Again I'm with you  
You talked your best  
I'm talking too  
You'll always talk  
Now we are through  
No one is fair (?)  
I laugh at you  
I'm gonna be  
Now we are through  
I ask you  
you talk to me  
You talk with her  
It's hard to see  
It's hard to think  
It's hard to breathe  
It's hard to guess  
Again I'm with you  
You talk to me  
I talk to you  
We always talk  
Now we are through  
I walk away  
Outta my way  
Why can't you see  
I'm still in pain  
And I'm so sick of you  
I'm so sick of the scene (?)  
Tired of paying my dues (?)  
I'm so sick of you  
I'm so sick of the stars  
You are mallard smoke