

Guided By Voices, Office Of Hearts

Roll out the painkillers
We'll have a perfect wig-out
Sleepy boys don't look
It's not in the gazette
Or a statistical occurrence
It's octopus caveman
Drinking with the enemy
He's got a girl on every arm

He sits down and circulates
In the office of hearts
He's case-closed middleman
In the office of hearts
He'll steal you away

He sits down and circulates
Come feel the softest parts
In the office of hearts
Sit down and circulate
Come feel the softest parts
In the office of hearts

Sit down and circulate
Come feel the softest parts
In the office of hearts