

Guided By Voices, Once In A While

Once in a while
I feel afraid things won't work out right
Once in a while
I lose my desire to stand up for the fight

Did you notice that
When we were walking down the street
I didn't look
At all the people passing by
So happy and content
With the ones who run their lives

Did you notice that
We don't notice what's real
We look away
From all the plans that we have
It's getting hard to see
There's so much in the way

Now I know it's not so impossible
Now I know we can go
Back to where we were
We're back to where we'll be