

Guided By Voices, Plainskin

Plainskin
The faces hurt
Let down thoughtfully
Off pencil trails
That highlight the eyes
In partial truth
How investments win out
Or brought you over
To discover a trouble
Could pass for a double
And paradise brings back amnesia

And that should certainly please ya
Plainskin
Girl of the islands
As pure as I knew you were
A dark past is soaking in
And now is the crime