

# Guided By Voices, Pleeze Freeze Me

it's her again oh wow  
she's a little distrubed again oh no  
and I'm felling down again so it goes  
circling around like trouble and toil  
a princess spoiling milk  
they thought she was a witch  
they poured it on her she didn't melt  
and I bear no guilt

it's her again oh wow  
she's a little distrubed again oh no  
and I'm felling down again so it goes  
circling around like juglars of the stars  
a monster of the moon  
it's happening to soon