

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