

Guided By Voices, Some Drilling Implied

I dare not say
The way I feel
About your inability to
Suck it up and win the game
Chew me up and spit me out
It's been a long ugly winter
I need a sunbath
??Winning horse??
Of course I'm not complaining
I'm simply dying
Yes I'm waiting
Got a good love left
Good lord willing
Got a tractor to tow
The house on fantasy park
??The new corn belt??
In the new Bible belt
Take me to the pilot light
And sing me to sleep
You fantasy creep