

# Guided By Voices, Striped White Jets

(R. Pollard)

Send in the striped white jets  
In through stained glass ceilings, ah-sh-sh-sh-sh-sh-sh-sh  
Color them white or red

Don't let anyone find out  
Or expose your feelings, ah-sh-sh-sh-sh-sh-sh-sh  
Cover your head instead

And penetrate this dark heart  
And as the wound is healing, ah-sh-sh-sh-sh-sh-sh-sh  
Crawl to the other side

Where things are new in brilliant blue  
And striped white jets come speeding through, ah-sh-sh-sh-sh-sh-sh-sh

And we must not forget  
The sudden pain of birth and greed  
And what's expected of this superbreed

And those who dream to touch the sun  
And those who run  
Who always run

Perfect striped white jets  
In their hangars bleeding, ah-sh-sh-sh-sh-sh-sh-sh  
Cover them all in black