

# Guided By Voices, The Great Blake Street Canoe

Jumping around  
Thinking about our daily lives  
Here on the ground  
Falling apart before our eyes  
News is not news  
Learn something old every day  
Issues repressed  
Mornings we fake our minds away

Oh, please don't misuse this information now  
Oh, try not to swallow too much pain  
It's only order

Rushing through time  
Following footsteps out of here  
Signals ahead  
Better repay your debts this year  
I guess I'll go  
On with my sad and troubled ways  
Hands on my hips  
Questioning each and every face

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