

Guided By Voices, The Theory Of Broken Circles

Now when Jesus spoke to the Apostles
The uneasy crowd was quiet yet loud
And in the mood for betrayals
Most wore basic black
And even the unholy could smell a rat
Would sooner throw parties than stones
Would soon break virgins than bones

The theory of broken circles
AKU

"Spy!" shouted the crew
It was the 7th version
Of "what new perversion have we here?"
Sodom took a drag
"We're all in the same boat
And don't touch that goat..."
The chorus of "Kill the Captain"
Part of a mutant mutiny
And gommorah watches films in the locker room
Full speed ahead!
I need to see Hollywood through a Spanish coin

The theory of broken circles
(And I'm not shittin' you)

The theory of broken circles
I hitched a ride down to Dallas
I saw the Beatles at the Palace
And i did not hear the gun shot
When they dragged me from the warehouse
They said "You're on your own boy, you're on drugs boy"
I said "Not me, I'm new life! I'm new life!"
Where were you back in 1963?
Don't tell me lies about beatnik prodigy
I want salvation
I want interrogation
No constellation to the alien nation

Now when time elapsed
And the curfew was enforced
They took away all transportation
So we murdered the guards
Stole the horses from the yards
And went to the permanent vacation

If you're into rock n' roll
Then you've got to sell your soul
To the theory of broken circles