

Guided By Voices, Total Exposure

How dare you say
"you have a good one"
When it's obvious
I don't
As plain as the nose on my face
examine small holes with search lights
ad open up the night
to the light

Listen to the way the children play
As the day slips away
and the light comes on
Total Exposure

Drums can't wait for tomorrow
they want the plastic everlasting

now or never

But listen to the way the children play
As the day slips away
and the light comes on
Total Exposure

And the tide connects
where surfers ride
and the power plants the doomsday crop

But listen to the way the children play
As the day slips away
and the light comes on
Total Exposur