

# Guided By Voices, We're In The Business

We're not looking  
We're bargaining for pardon  
Out of the straits  
Of the madhouse garden

And if you fall asleep  
May you rest in peace  
And we're in the business

The sweet trip

That no one's taking  
The bell curve whiplash  
That no one's faking

And if you fall asleep  
None of us shall weep  
'Cause we're in the business