

Guided By Voices, We've Got Airplanes

We've Got Airplanes

We flew higher than at first we imagined
We came over for a spin of the globe
Spat in rivers while the fish eggs were hatching
Danced with angels to the pulse of the strobe
Come visit our world
See what goes down
Explore new horizons
And fall to the ground

Chorus: How does it feel
How does it feel
How does it feel
How does it feel
How does it feel
How does it feel
How do you feel

Chartered buses on an old abandoned highway
Taking kids to get a glimpse of the ghost
Broken bottles at the top of the stairway
To m-monuments to those we love most

Chorus