

# Guided By Voices, Wingtip Repair

A broken leg drags in the left lane  
His painkillers turn to sugar  
So he finds the address in his coat  
" this is wink "  
This is the way first  
We make life shiny - just don't move  
And you will be a dissolving universe  
Goodbye under the sea  
You're perfect to me  
Lock up the devil in a tree