

Guided By Voices, Acorns & Orioles

Over the summer
Somehow waiting, sometimes craving
And I gave it all away
Left my mind stripped away
Kept everyone away

I can't tell you anything
You don't already know
I can't tell you anything
You don't already know
I can't tell you anything

I am the minister and the imposter
You said I'm on my own
But I am not alone
You are the militant
Fighting to bring me home

I can't tell you anything
You don't already know
I can't tell you anything
You don't already know
I can't tell you anything

I can't tell you anything
You don't already know