

Guided By Voices, Apology In Advance

I apologize in advance
For the jigsaw's missing teeth
For the animals in their holes, at least

There is argument in your eyes
So I'm loosening all my ties
The ones that you have come to despise

Throw the heat off
Bite me when I eat off
Someone else's plate

It is now I should attempt
Perhaps to think and wait
Result to contemplate a fate
That's waited this long for me
And the night's too bright
To hide from sight
So I better get things right

I keep searching, turning on, equally frustrated
Hopelessness and sickness always, kick you up a storm
A disabled vet, well, I'm not there yet

Been around the block, I even threw up one street over
Absorbed in the holding cell, all blemishes exposed
With the plastic hand of man I can

Stepping up, I go limp at the sound of women laughing
Leaving me to speculate the odds of one last chance
To apologize in advance

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