

# Guided By Voices, Choking Tara

Days into weeks  
She rattled my mind  
We stayed out all week  
And got happy this time  
She fills empty space  
I kinda need it that way  
Crybaby says bye to me

I can't imagine that all our troubles will go away  
But I could catch her and break the falls  
I could snatch her with beaks and claws

Today when every fake it decides to make it  
They just can't take it away  
Shove it, cause I'll just stay  
Like an ugly unwanted stray  
Don't care what you say