Guided By Voices, Dank Star Ground Control

In a meeting
On a star
On a dark star
On a derelict star

I was the unhappy soul, blew away To discuss the plan To dance the rain dance As it's raining all over the world In a dream Was a clown Going down

I was the unhappy soul, flew away And you were the idiot Turning in helicopters Listening to every bad joke Rising with each cloud of smoke And it's burning all over the world Burning all over the world... In a dream Was a clown