

Guided By Voices, Everyday

(R. Pollard)

Clouds open dust and waves rise up to
obscure God's very blue sky.
People skating ginger(ly), only endure

Lines of shopping mothers grabbing the kids
Pushing upto the front
Rows of pretty little house and lawns
I want you to have a beautiful one.

Moving in circles out on the freeway
Coming and going to everyday, everyday
Moving in circles out on the freeway
Coming and going to everyday, everyday

Got a brand new car with hideaway lights
and a blue racing stripe
Costs a little extra but its worth it to me
when money burns through the exhaust pipe
I'd like to take you on a quick spin sometime
to show you what its got

I can't believe you chose to work in the line
I'm so glad that I'm not

Everyday and everyway
Everyday and everyway
Everyday and everyway