Guided By Voices, Gonna Never Have To Die

Be a motorcycle Be a getaway car Be a house of sparrows I am waiting This is where you are

Thinking about the lines that cross the sky Mine for you and I Never have to die

I have plans engaging
All of these points connecting one
My trap is simple
I will forgive you
For all you've never done

Lessons of the crime of sick and tried In a forest crucified You're gonna never have to die