

# Guided By Voices, Isolation Drills

Jayhawk and crocus  
Extremely out of focus  
Leaves the purple blues  
On peeling wallpaper  
Try to smell the colour  
The vain snappings of a most eloquent speaker  
Can be a catalyst  
To a great many money-making schemes  
Do remember this, undecided college majors

I will ripple in the night sky  
Like a bedsheet flapping in the wind  
And watch their ghosts pass stigma'd by one another  
Never thinking, considering  
And behold they do not notice, but I will  
Her isolation drills

I promise  
It will make me work harder  
It will make me work harder  
It will make me work harder  
And behold they do not notice, but I will  
Her isolation drills

(last 3 lines sung over each other as song fades)