

Guided By Voices, Johnny Appleseed

You're flying like a fly
In a sky blue sky
You'll be important to the important people
When you die
And I'll settle for a medal
Johnny Appleseed
You're so cherry
You're so cherry
You're so cherry
You're so cherry
You're a breath of insulation
In my drafty attic brain
You're sweeter than the sweet
Cream ladies buzzed on sugar cane
And so the vultures are migrating
To a nastier migraine
You're so cherry
You're so cherry
You're so cherry
You're so cherry
You're so cherry
You're so cherry
You're so cherry
You're so cherry
You're so cherry
I'm first lieutenant to you I am
Johnny Appleseed
You're so cherry
You're so cherry
You're so cherry
You're so cherry
I'm first lieutenant to you I am
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etc...