

# Guided By Voices, Local Mix-Up / Murder Charge

Hand-maiden ashtray  
Facing the light  
Local mix-up  
Someone fix up  
What we broke up

The pleasure-seekers  
Are out there tonight  
Local mix-up  
Someone fix up  
What we broke up

You as a person  
Have got to think fast  
Cause this is a party  
But it's not gonna last  
This is the same place the fly got smashed

Dressing x7  
Like a queen  
Dressing x7  
Like a queen

Aluminum ashtray  
Facing the light  
Local mix-up  
Someone fix up  
What we broke up

The pleasure-seekers  
Are out there tonight

Local mix-up  
Someone fix up  
What we broke up

In the early days  
He was burting with confidence  
I saw the light  
The shiny dream  
Over the years  
He beagn to submerge  
The nervous wreck  
We know him to be  
The nervous, twisted wreck  
So watch out for Joker Bob  
I wish he were just a distant relative  
But he's razor-close like blue green gelatin  
Icy-cold  
Acid in his heart

With this we shall draw the electrifying conclusion

They strapped him in  
Still chewing his bubblegum  
They did the Jesus-shock  
As the reporters watched  
Finally, his ticker stopped  
And they buried him with a smile on his puss

And that's the electrifying conclusion