## Guided By Voices, My Impression Now

You told me you'd give your soul to the crowd You run to the edge of the warzone You're finding out that it's way too late To be happy around your friends You changed your head And made your bed Through time, circumstances and medicines You lied a lot Created a plot To escort you safely away

Chorus: My impression now My impression now Stand on the edge of the ledge Jump off cause nobody cares

You told me you found a way to escape Through silence and not a suggestion To apply it all to everyday life But it can't find the connection The magic lens You contacted friends Who just never seem to be with you Flying up on a paper cup They land to s-sailing away

Chorus Chorus