

Guided By Voices, Optical Hopscotch

Meet me at the market
Where you bought me out
Closely examine
The contact point of the
opposing rams

Now we are playing optical hopscotch

Now we are over here
Sketching the field of the spies

Front me a coroner's allotment
I'll not fail to return
An exact Earth pinprick

Now we are engaged in optical hopscotch

What's left of our vision?
Our swimming vision?
Of what division?

Look!