Guided By Voices, Peep-Hole

give me the cost as the albatross and wear it 'round your neck for size don't let it get you down i'm looking inside your house I know that it smells so nice your house always looks so nice

bear the crosses high laughing maybe the time is right you know promise me not to leave i'm looking inside your brain christ it's a cluttered mess i love you i must confess

la la la la la...