

# Guided By Voices, Plainskin

Plainskin  
The faces hurt  
Let down thoughtfully  
Off pencil trails  
That highlight the eyes  
In partial truth  
How investments win out  
Or brought you over  
To discover a trouble  
Could pass for a double  
And paradise brings back amnesia

And that should certainly please ya  
Plainskin  
Girl of the islands  
As pure as I knew you were  
A dark past is soaking in  
And now is the crime