

Guided By Voices, Redmen And Their Wives

Fall out of bed
They're issuing lives for redmen and their wives
Offering hands
And twiddling thumbs for dreams that never come
Often said
You better not look away, you'll lose the day
The way I see it, it's already lost
So then be it, they say

They're sharpening knives
And primitive lives for redmen and their wives
Breadwinner and klutz
And losing it all before the one eye shuts
Well, I see it as paying the price
Nobody feels it these days

Well, I'd like to go and kiss them away
Well, I'd like to know another way
Did you notice that they're taking back lives
From redmen just to give them time to find the light
In all the things that bind with fright?
A killer's waking up this time
To rob us clean and leave us blind
They'll never see it shine
They'll never find the time

Well never see it shine
Well never find the time