

Guided By Voices, Running Off With The Fun City

Generous samples rising in the Indian heaven
Doesn't pretend she even cares things change at eleven
She's running off with the fun city girls
She's running off with the fun city girls

She threw away her treasure chest of nice tomorrows
and anyway its such a glue to loosen
every time you drink it
doesen't have to think it
she's full grown

Doesn't ever acknowledge ever knowing sound security
Shunning advice and clearly showing new found maturity
She's running off with the fun city girls
She's running off with the fun city girls

She threw away her treasure chest of nice tomorrows
and anyway its such a glue to loosen
every time you drink it
doesen't have to think it
she's full grown

With a pocket full of dimestore ammunition
She's arrived at the grand fitting of her mink
and new electric press kit.
Maximize the gaping hole and go