

Guided By Voices, Short On Posters

Good advice never took you to the way it used to be
And if you can't stay long, well then, you better contact me
You're gonna be confronted by the eye of the storm
It's gonna sneak up behind and grab you by the horns

And on the day you were born
There was a push and shove
For the house of love
That was a long time ago
I think it's almost different, you know

On the street where we lived
In the land that we knew
You couldn't be so obsolete now
You have better things now
I'm gonna ram my head on up and back
I'm gonna lay down on a railroad track
I'm gonna find out where I'm coming from
I'm gonna roll up like a big red thumb