

# Guided By Voices, Stabbing A Star

Well meet the maid, she's likable  
A tonic for the masses  
Rubbing her ferocious fur  
Like rockets through molasses  
Jump for joy, it's all the boy  
The only one we need  
Peaceful pet, he's all I get  
So now you see how people are  
Hey, look at me, I'm stabbing a star

Investigating innocence  
About the shallow manhole  
I get down methodically  
Without regard to my soul  
Raise my hand  
And speak the truth  
I'm starving for a fun fuck  
I don't believe how people are  
Look at me, I'm stabbing a star  
Look at me, I'm stabbing a star  
Look at me, I'm stabbing a star  
Look at me, I'm stabbing a star