

Guided By Voices, Striped White Jets

(R. Pollard)

Send in the striped white jets
In through stained glass ceilings, ah-sh-sh-sh-sh-sh-sh-sh
Color them white or red

Don't let anyone find out
Or expose your feelings, ah-sh-sh-sh-sh-sh-sh-sh
Cover your head instead

And penetrate this dark heart
And as the wound is healing, ah-sh-sh-sh-sh-sh-sh-sh
Crawl to the other side

Where things are new in brilliant blue
And striped white jets come speeding through, ah-sh-sh-sh-sh-sh-sh-sh

And we must not forget
The sudden pain of birth and greed
And what's expected of this superbreed

And those who dream to touch the sun
And those who run
Who always run

Perfect striped white jets
In their hangars bleeding, ah-sh-sh-sh-sh-sh-sh-sh
Cover them all in black