

Guided By Voices, The Great Blake St. Canoe Race

Jumping around
Thinking about our daily lives
Here on the ground
Falling apart before our eyes
News is not news
Learn something old every day
Issues repressed
Morning's we fake our minds away

Chorus: Oh please don't misuse this information now
Oh try not to swallow too much pain, it's only order

Rushing through time
Following footsteps out of here
Signals ahead
Better repay your debts this year
I guess I'll go
On with my sad and troubled ways
Hands on my hips
Questioning each and every face
Chorus