

Guided By Voices, We're In The Business

We're not looking
We're bargaining for pardon
Out of the straits
Of the madhouse garden

And if you fall asleep
May you rest in peace
And we're in the business

The sweet trip

That no one's taking
The bell curve whiplash
That no one's faking

And if you fall asleep
None of us shall weep
'Cause we're in the business