

## Guided By Voices

### "Let's Ride"

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She looked up in the noonday sun, said, fighter jets are  
so unrealBut we've got a job to be done, come  
onWhen I was just a boy, I saw the kings of the big gold  
citiesBut as they died I dried up inside -- let's  
rideLet's ride on airplanes and busesLet's ride to  
the end of the lineLet's ride on fast motorcyclesLet's  
leave the routines of living behindWe pulled into a tick-  
tock town and all the people looked so happyAnother  
trip down the elephant slide -- let's rideLet's ride on  
subways and steeplesLet's ride to the end of the  
lineLet's ride on prescriptions and bottlesLet's leave  
the routines of living behind[let's ride on airplanes  
and busesLet's ride to the end of the lineLet's ride  
on fast motorcyclesLet's leave the routines of living  
behind]

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