

## **Guided By Voices "On Short Wave"**

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I often said my my problems with too much to say  
Good things flow  
The way to cover topics Scots (?) forgot about  
Life beams low  
On short wave  
On short wave  
The only real memory I'll ever have

In unrealistic boyhoods we made no mistakes  
In what we chose  
The mosses green on slippery black rocks we would  
break  
Far too close  
To short wave  
To short wave  
I have survived the acid test to reach you  
I'm never sightless to the outstretch of your arms  
Wearing it's disguise in exiting the idols blight  
controlling  
All encompassing cajoling  
Wear our wings of no bird (?)  
You have your rainbow waiting  
On short wave  
On short wave  
The only real memory I'll ever have

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