

Guided By Voices, Barricade

(R. Pollard)

Six guns alone and a
emotional avalanche
Six bottles of rum and a
kilo full of character change
I don't have to come out on my own
Barricade

{chorus}

I walked into the (line of fire/blinding light) and took it
on chin again and I can't find my medication
or my occupation
But please don't show me the things should see (anymore)

In the finger paint I've been dabbling
with the 60 vessels of the ocean
In the critical line (cryptical lie) of the fashion world I become
the agresor of no one.
Takes a stronger wind to blow out this
candle than the other fires I've made
And the lion (lying) mouth won't blow my handle
knocking down my
barricade
blowing up my
barricade

Little child Little child
won't you dance with me
Little child Little child
Little child
won't you dance with me

{chorus}

Go away and leave alone to
work the crossroad
A nowhere (Runaway) train, I'm leaving (I need)
to find a long lost brother (railroad Bound and gagged)
Moutain day. I leave today to (I'm feeling the need)
think it over. Lost my home
don't find my home

Let me walk
I can stand on my own two feet
I don't care what you do
I don't like you
Be a clown Be a man
Be all you can be
And you don't have to
stay.
It's all over now.