

Guided By Voices, My Son, My Secretary, And M

With your mission wilting
And your kids sulking
Happy birthday, Mr. Sink
Throw your flowers in the river and drink

We've got cowbells and clay
Make us all obey
And work will be of worth
For the sketch of explorers
And the hot air annoyers
Good men destroyers
Future employers
Cowboys and lawyers
And we all will be warriors