

# Guided By Voices, No Welcome Wagons

Pandemonium ensues  
Sure enough fire and the dog barks  
Let's get acquainted  
Been so many days or should I say  
&quot;So long&quot;;  
On the outset jets coming  
People tend to take you away  
Send me to the grip of funerals  
The pain is in each character  
Facing it always does  
Wake up and pray tell  
Where can we get off  
Lean one  
Double up your fists for the undercut  
Pandemonium subsides  
Rest assured  
No welcome wagons will be there  
When I get home