

Guided By Voices, Spring Tiger

In the evening
She calls for time
A beckoning
Upon each cozy corner
Talking ones ??a cocking hit??
Oh oh
In the morning
She crosses lines
??Of cocking pitch??
??A fattening?? moment
A child in chime
A locking hitch
Oh oh
If you chance to break your neck
Upon the slippery what the heck
Your older will stand in line
And break their necks all the time
Oh oh
And so take another drink
Everybody please stand back
And pray godspeed and dare to move
La la la lo lo lo
Oh oh
Gurgling, gurgling all the way home