

# Guided By Voices, Taco, Buffalo, Birddog And Jesus

Taco, Buffalo, Birddog and Jesus  
Taking the ??? to see  
??? guidebook  
The hairiest thing we'd agree

They'd been driving a pickup from Plymouth  
??? holes in his jeans  
As they whistled the spirits above them  
The circus matures beneath(?)

Irrepressable ??? of peoples  
???the others he knows  
But the ones who ??? nice people  
Into the black smoking hole  
Nobody opens his eyes  
It's hard to look up in the sun  
And so ??? shove them along

In the cross ??? apple  
Something will carry us a long  
Takes a hell of a ??? sunday  
And stays till the boat swings along  
Nobody opens his eyes  
It's hard to look up to the sun  
And so ???

Beyond the bars and ??? of mid-western factory towns  
People ???  
Some of us think it odd that a large percentage of bona-fide miracles were witnessed today  
But I've seen Taco take a big long drag off his self whittled pipe and sit back and laugh  
Rednecks hugging and buying each other drinks  
And then Jesus blows the clouds away with one puff  
Crawls back into his cage and goes to sleep