

Guided By Voices, The Kite Surfer

(Containment and holder recouped?)

The Indian bearslayer

Contingency moves

Kicks up the slander

Made you race in vanity's airport

I'm the kite surfer

Surrender your families to game wardens

Now the names

Now the briefcase

Now the single cash old ladies

A vending quest of clicking fingers

May I (choose?) another mascot

Are the peace flag and the kicking staff

The ones that groan when the cheeks turn away

These things that will live

In golden blue

Flickering ovens that burn away