

Bulldog Skin

Guided By Voices

I played the part
I played the start
I made a table out of clay
I placed my hands upon the plans
I waited for a proud display
I played around
I heard the sound of certain trouble on the way
I got bulldog skin
I took a car
I drove it far
I dug the quality of steel
I crashed my nerve
I made it swerve
I made it back - was no big deal
I tasted blood
A date with scud
And now I don't know how to feel
I got bulldog skin
(Spark from the master)

Lyrics provided by

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