

Spiderfighter

Guided By Voices

From all sides
We felt sad
We felt so sad
And in our theme
The truth reveal
But we sell fiction
An old clown
In old clothes
Taking up time
(I'm going to spiderland)
Competes for sun
(I'm going to spiderland)
By slapping heads
Send his thoughts through
So come out to war with a sword
He said "Let's do this two shay,
on my birthday," So you're so proud
And you're so free
And your town votes you
And you're so cold
And you're so sad
And your town quotes you
(I'm going to spiderland)
So come out to war
(I'm going to spiderland)
And sit there bored
And wait till Tuesday
And feel the need
To lose the seed
And smash it gooey
With a toupee And now is the time
I make up your mind

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