

# Guided By Voices, Spring Tigers

In the morning  
She calls for time  
But not too quick  
A factory moment  
But not to climb the six ???  
oh oh...  
In the evening  
She crosses lines  
With smacking lips  
Round each cosy corner  
Tiger rhymes between each sip  
oh oh...  
If you chance to break your neck  
Upon the slippery what the heck  
The older boys 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