

Guided By Voices, At Odds With Dr. Genesis

Steel-headed giants roam the land
And feed on chocolate syrup
It's food for the gods
A warning to all pirates
And Jimmy was a fly
Got sucked in by and actor
And wrapped in a cocoon
And skin-tight buffonery
Now here's the plan
Now here's the plan
They're going to spit his body
Across the land
And he'll wind up in a fallen sand
You been poisoned Mr. Suit
Full of fluid
And 37 million bears worth of bad oxygen
No stones in the hand
No birds in the bush
You've been poisoned Uncle Al
By the dealy injection