

Guided By Voices, Little Head

??? the time
Standing on a mountain top
Bringing my head on a tray
Teach me to fight every day
And all the words ??? ones or two
All are written out to open skies
You disguise the weapon
I look up the lie (?)

Guess it takes a rock on man (?)
??? on fat black lamb (?)
Looking up love in every text book
Pictures a guy ??? happy
??? let you go
Swim the sweat to plough through open skies
You disguise the weapon
I look up the light (?)
Close your eyes
You disguise the weapon
I look out the lies (?)