

# Guided By Voices, Spring Tiger

In the evening  
She calls for time  
A beckoning  
Upon each cozy corner  
Talking ones ??a cocking hit??  
Oh oh  
In the morning  
She crosses lines  
??Of cocking pitch??  
??A fattening?? moment  
A child in chime  
A locking hitch  
Oh oh  
If you chance to break your neck  
Upon the slippery what the heck  
Your older 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