

Guided By Voices, The Kite Surfer

(Containment and holder recouped?)
The Indian bearslayer
Contingency moves
Kicks up the slander
Made you race in vanity's airport
I'm the kite surfer
Surrender your families to game wardens
Now the names
Now the briefcase
Now the single cash old ladies
A vending quest of clicking fingers
May I (choose?) another mascot
Are the peace flag and the kicking staff
The ones that groan when the cheeks turn away
These things that will live
In golden blue
Flickering ovens that burn away