

Guided By Voices, The Valium Restaurant

sweet blood of Jesus: it's sweet
a mosquito could and probably
would get the sugar blues from
biting into the f**ker
but I'm immune

8 o'clock, 7 o'clock, 6 o'clock
no matter what the hour
there's always another one
somewhere

give us this day
give up on

this day

all that's left
is tufts of stuff

totem of scrotum
in Sioux City, Iowa
(the afternoon is shit there)
I'd rather stick a fork in my gums