

# Guided By Voices, When She Turns 50

The tavern's open again  
The line-up who light up will surely decide the fate  
Of these incorrigibles  
Who plaster their messages up on the interstate

When she turns fifty  
I might be dead

But acting happy again  
Go singing his songs about rush-hour traffic jams  
When the vodka kicks in  
A night at the Rockies  
Digging in for the slam

When she turn fifty  
I'll bake the bread  
I'll bake the bread.