

## Barricade

Guided by Voices

Six guns alone and a  
emotional avalanche  
Six bottles of rum and a  
kilo full of character change  
I don't have to come out on my own  
Barricade

I walked into the (line of fire/blinding light) and took it  
on chin again and I can't find my medication  
or my occupation  
But please don't show me the things should see (anymore)

In the finger paint I've been dabbling  
with the 60 vessels of the ocean  
In the critical line (cryptical lie) of the fashion world I become  
the agressor of no one.  
Takes a stronger wind to blow out this  
candle than the other fires I've made  
And the lion (lying) mouth won't blow my handle  
knocking down my  
barricade  
blowing up my  
barricade

Little child Little child  
won't you dance with me  
Little child Little child  
Little child  
won't you dance with me

Go away and leave alone to  
work the crossroad  
A nowhere (Runaway) train, I'm leaving (I need)  
to find a long lost brother (railroad Bound and gagged)  
Moutain day. I leave today to (I'm feeling the need)  
think it over. Lost my home  
don't find my home

Let me walk  
I can stand on my own two feet  
I don't care what you do  
I don't like you  
Be a clown Be a man  
Be all you can be  
And you don't have to  
stay.  
It's all over now.