

Heavy Metal Country

Guided by Voices

Two connected tongues
Flesh beginnings
But still you couldn't taste
Cyanide in the open skies below us
Below us
A two way street
And oh, we've eaten all the dough
It's our chance to polist Spanky's boots
Finally see we cannot ?? we loath it
But in consolation gives us cash ??
Chorus
Come with high regard from heavy metal country
They write you super-love and seal it with the kick
And now the creator's skull is cracked
Out come the underground with artificial love
They're singing loud, so very proud
To show the mess they made
At Zoo Arcade
When something central took away their guns
Sometimes I'm programmed better than the other ones
Sometimes I'm programmed to shoot the shot around the world
Sometimes I'm programmed
Chorus