No Welcome Wagons

Guided by Voices

Pandemonium ensues Sure enough fire and the dog barks Let's get acquainted Been so many days or should I say "So long" On the outset jets coming People tend to take you away Send me to the grip of funerals The pain is in each character Facing it always does Wake up and pray tell Where can we get off Lean one Double up your fists for the undercut Pandemonium subsides Rest assured No welcome wagons will be there When I get home