

# Spiderfighter

Guided by Voices

From all sides  
We felt sad  
We felt so sad  
And in our theme  
The truth reveal  
But we sell fiction  
An old clown  
In old clothes  
Taking up time  
(I'm going to spiderland)  
Competes for sun  
(I'm going to spiderland)  
By slapping heads  
Send his thoughts through  
So come out to war with a sword  
He said "Let's do this two shay,  
on my birthday,"

So you're so proud  
And you're so free  
And your town votes you  
And you're so cold  
And you're so sad  
And your town quotes you  
(I'm going to spiderland)  
So come out to war  
(I'm going to spiderland)  
And sit there bored  
And wait till Tuesday  
And feel the need  
To lose the seed  
And smash it gooey  
With a toupee

And now is the time  
I make up your mind