

Spring Tigers

Guided by Voices

In the morning
She calls for time
But not too quick
A factory moment
But not to climb the six ???
oh oh...
In the evening
She crosses lines
With smacking lips
Round each cosy corner
Tiger rhymes between each sip
oh oh...
If you chance to break your neck
Upon the slippery what the heck
The older boys will stand in line
And break their necks all the time
oh oh...
And so take another drink
Everybody please stand back
And pray godspeed and dare to move
La la la lo lo lo
Oh oh...
Gurgling, gurgling all the way home