

## The Kite Surfer

Guided by Voices

(Containment and holder recouped?)  
The Indian bearslayer  
Contingency moves  
Kicks up the slander  
Made you race in vanity's airport  
I'm the kite surfer  
Surrender your families to game wardens  
Now the names  
Now the briefcase  
Now the single cash old ladies  
A vending quest of clicking fingers  
May I (choose?) another mascot  
Are the peace flag and the kicking staff  
The ones that groan when the cheeks turn away  
These things that will live  
In golden blue  
Flickering ovens that burn away