

The Old Grunt

Guided by Voices

Firmly rooted and quite hellbent
The old grunt packs up the hose
And pokes his nose through the old trunk trap
Hurts from years of concentration
Spent in the umpires association
Talking 'bout the next sensation
Up and coming
But now he's strumming
A buzzing one-stringer
Always quite a singer
Did his wife in the dueling banjos....