

## Tobacco's Last Stand

Guided by Voices

I heard you what the problem is  
I didn't hear you both  
You're coming through  
Like weird electric jive  
Bumming your role  
I'm playing your role  
Will you love me come Saturday?  
Yeah I know it's too hard to plan it  
And will the attachment stay attached?  
Until destroyed by a match  
Watch it burn a light in the night  
Watch it burn a light in the night  
Fire cleanses a soul  
Fire cleanses a spirit  
But I don't wanna hear it  
Through a box with wires  
I wanna taste it with my own two eyes  
Burn baby burn  
Burn baby burn baby burn baby burn