

Birds in the Pipe

Guided by Voices

He decides what's poetry in motion
He's fought one and one half-rounded down
Best for all in gratitude he shows them
His hat, his crown
When airing out his farcical pipe organ
Which everyone would never want to see
All his pets went searching for an opening
Through which to flee

'Cause he's got birds in the pipe

You can freak me out, but you can't fool me (You can freak me o
ut, but you can't fool me)
With anecdotes for laughing in sleep (With anecdotes for laughi
ng in sleep)
Please be calm and good, but you won't screw with me
That nothing is free

In short red letters, bad news over yesterday (In short red let
ters, bad news over yesterday)
More lightning rods, more printing shops and keys (More lightni
ng rods, more printing shops and keys)
Less wildfires, perhaps that discussion
Would please the trees

'Cause he's got birds in the pipe

He's got birds in the pipe