Come on Mr. Christian

Guided by Voices

Come on Mr. Christian Hand me the jug I won't take the boot For a coward's salute Not gonna weep now

Come on Mr. Christian
Hand me the plug
I've seen better heads
In animal beds
Let's go to sleep now

Better before however Stereotypes kill time

And you're killing mine

Come on Mr. Christian Pity the light Say goodnight

Tomorrow I shape up
(Or ship out)