

# Dead Liquor Store

Guided by Voices

Fred, she knows more  
Dead liquor store  
I know her kids  
No holy ghost

Stay up all night  
You can't see  
When you held my baby  
You pushed me right out the door

Eh-oh!

I go down to the dead liquor store  
And I make get a taste  
And you might get a taste of me

I go down to the dead liquor store  
I'm alive  
Got a rad attitude  
Two-fifty calibre