

Liquid Kid

Guided by Voices

Spattering nursery walls
Silly in dirty clothes
Mothers and daughters
Fathers and guns
Stick to your carrots, son
Mothers and daughters
Fathers and guns
Stick to your carrots, son
Starts with the work we are able to do
Moves through the process
Knows what he can
Water child, coffee boy
Alcohol man
He's the liquid kid
And he's a product of his generation
On a globe of containers
And they move like mercury
They see him
Wanna be him
He's the liquid kid
And they know what he did