Murder Charge

Guided by Voices

In the early days he was bursting with confidence
I saw the light changing
Over the years he began to submerge
The nervous wreck we know him to be
The nervous twisted wreck

So watch out for Joker Bob
I wish he were just a distant relative
But he's razor close like Brylcreem gelatin
Icy cold acid in his heart

And with this we shall draw the electrifying conclusion

They strapped him in still chewing his bubblegum
Gave him the Jesus-shock
As the reporters watched
Finally his ticker stopped
They buried him with a smile on his puss

And that's the electrifying conclusion

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