

When Growing Was Simple

Guided by Voices

When growing was simple
I sprouted
Grew forth into fourth grade
I was graded
A flat head with cleats
And the roman army
I drew flies and cartoons
Talked into the radiator
No fans
Army won the war
But they blew the game
Until finally I grew into big difficult
The general of motors
Airplanes and radios
Cars and alcohol
Don't drink and drive
Stay at home and eat
Don't drink and drive
Stay at home and eat