

# Guided By Voices, The Valium Restaurant

sweet blood of Jesus: it's sweet  
a mosquito could and probably  
would get the sugar blues from  
biting into the f\*\*ker  
but I'm immune

8 o'clock, 7 o'clock, 6 o'clock  
no matter what the hour  
there's always another one  
somewhere

give us this day  
give up on

this day

all that's left  
is tufts of stuff

totem of scrotum  
in Sioux City, Iowa  
(the afternoon is shit there)  
I'd rather stick a fork in my gums