

Bulldog Skin

Guided by Voices

I played the part
I played the start
I made a table out of clay
I placed my hands upon the plans
I waited for a proud display
I played around
I heard the sound of certain trouble on the way

I got Bulldog Skin
I got Bulldog Skin

I took a car
I drove it far
I dug the quality of steel
I crashed my nerve
I made it swerve
I made it back - was no big deal
I tasted blood
A date with scud
And now I don't know how to feel

Cos I got Bulldog Skin
I got Bulldog Skin