

Guided By Voices, Old Battery

(R. Pollard)

Old Friend in your room
With your ticker
Feeling thicker
You get sicker, but
DieHard
DieHard
DieHard
DieHard

Old Friend in this World
With your crucifix
you think it's fixed
and yet you
DieHard
DieHard
DieHard
DieHard

To heal you we have love
To heal you we have love
To heal you we have love

I don't wanna
I don't wanna
I don't wanna
I don't wanna

To heal you we have love
To heal you we have love
To heal you we have love

I don't wanna
I don't wanna
I don't wanna
I don't wanna