

Guided By Voices, The Closets Of Henry

Bumbling now with nowhere left to go
Charlemagne's creation falling slow
Of an old king's secret files
A jewel box for his nose
Now the guard no fresh king
For the creep who comes and goes
Oh

Wings refer to the wedding cake
The glasses fall and hearts will break
The primal scream is hard to take, you know
Oh

Caught in deep but a shallow spirit he
Called for his gardener and his company
Demo for the tattoo
And the crisis that is today
Common facts about the unknown
Hide them all away
Hey

Wings refer to the wedding cake
The glasses fall and hearts will break
The primal scream is hard to take, you know

Something I grant you have taken
More or less we're somewhat shaken
Make with it more ill-begotten gain
Try and explain