

# The Guess Who, The Answer

It's no good anymore  
When your hands are tied  
Cause your friends found you out  
When you broke down and cried  
and the bright colored balls  
That you held inside  
Weren't the answer  
No, no, no  
Not the answer

It's no good anymore  
When you know all the rules  
Cause your friends pushed you out  
And they all look like fools  
And the stories that you sang  
From the inside room  
Weren't the answer  
No, no, no  
Not the answer

I'd like to help you but you're past that  
I'd like to help you but it's too late  
I'd like to look around the corner just to find what I could see

It's no good anymore  
To abide by the rules  
Cause you're graduating soon  
From the loser's school  
And the country tavern lady  
In the house on the hill  
Can't be the answer  
No, no, no  
She's not the answer

I'd like to help you but you're past that  
I'd like to help you but it's too late  
I'd like to look around the corner just to find what I could see  
(Repeat)

Like to help you  
But you're too far gone  
I'd like to help you out  
But it's too late now  
&lt;/lyrics&gt;

== Credits ==

\* Composers: Randy Bachman/Burton Cummings