

# Guided By Voices, Again The Waterloo

As long as it holds up and I took it  
Up over places once where we put  
Our magnetic heads together

Yeah, one time it worked up against the window  
For me and you - the mountains and cities  
For now we are colder

Again the waterloo

Look to the nonsense as long as it holds  
In the small minds of fish

Who demand their own kingdoms

Again the waterloo

Pound out your message and mail it to Heaven  
Steep is the price for the thick heads of "Let us";

Again the waterloo