

# Guided By Voices, He's The Uncle

And now we see eye to eye  
That another man's trash is collectible  
And every weakness is correctible  
Be leaving here quite soon now  
Be pushing off to the moon now  
And my I have had quite a time  
And the mosh pit is filled  
With memrobilia yeah  
And if you'd have stayed  
They'd have killed ya  
And taken you home anytime now  
And I had a very nice time now

Chorus: We are not so cold, are we?  
They are not so bold, are they?  
And I am getting old, aren't I?

repeat chorus  
And how did you like my clothes?  
I wore them so that they wouldn't ??dop?? us