

Guided By Voices, If We Wait

There's some food upon the table, boys
And if you have ever seen me flying
Then you know that I am weak
And you are free to take me downstairs
Away from cares
I'll be with you in the morning, boys
Cause you know that if we wait for our time
We'll all be dead

Oh now I'll bore you, crying my life away
Don't I know it, always the things I say
Always too far
If you could be anything that you want to be,
do you think that you would be who you see in the mirror?
If I look long enough, my face would start to change
If I look close enough, I'll take away the pain
Oh I don't care anymore
Anymore, anymore, anymore, anymore

I'll be with you in the morning, boys
Cause you know that if we wait
For our time
Then we'll be there