

# Guided By Voices, King & Caroline

The scenario is bright  
For the King & Carol  
What we must tell her  
And seasons are slow  
So wait we must  
And hide from ourselves  
Overrun by the rank  
Roll over like an egg  
And a man-child will kill them  
And a quick procession follow

Oh, so now you know  
We're all standing in line  
For the King & Caroline  
And the wisdom they will sell us  
And the wisdom they will sell  
Sell  
Sell  
Sell  
Sell, oh, oh