

Guided By Voices, The Candyland Riots

Over the flames
The plastic airplanes circled
And every ambulance harmonized
A glorious yellow smoke filled the eyes
Of the baby giants given astro-taffy
To keep them happy
While the war raged on
And the friendly army drove to beat the band
How did you escape
Your door was locked
The exit's blocked
Now I know
It's not so impossible
Now I know
We can't go back to where we were
We're back to where we'll be
ooooh
Back to where we were
we'll be