

A Crick Uphill

Guided by Voices

Pike fly mighty, every thing tries to
In the uphill crick
Kings and queens the same-fan that flame, and
Hot soup boils in the wretched spoils of the clock collector's
clique
Why should I listen to you
Why should I listen to you now
Cause you're okay
You make me high
and it's a day away oh yeah
Give me strength
Blow some life into me Jesus yeah
You're alright
Blow some life into a free man now

Miracles bleed through steel and needle
In the uphill crick
Silhouettes and screams
that's what we mean
Come on big seven
Gimmie green heaven at the final gun
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Cause you're okay
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