

He's The Uncle

Guided by Voices

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