

# Mumbling Amens

Guided by Voices

We chose the spots  
The circle of the crows  
We packed a lot of dynamite  
We can't find the end now

And where do they go  
When they're mumbling amens?  
And how do they show it?  
Oh no

I really don't know  
And I listen to you

My childhood is through  
And they're rolling along high hills