

Out Of The House

Guided by Voices

Fingers turn to nails
Fortunes of holy tables
Fires off distant shows
Out of the house

Here we are out on the scene
Cause you were so missed
Falling and dying slow
Out of the house

And now sleep
They're out of the house

And they know
How to cope
And tomorrow is black and blue say that will cross
In the house
Get out of the house

Get out of the house
Get out of the house
Get out of the house
Child

Get out of the house
Get out of the house
Get out of the house

Get out of the house
Get out of the house
Get out of the house