

## The Closets Of Henry

Guided by Voices

Bumblin' now with nowhere left to go  
Charlemagne's creation falling slow  
Of an old king's secret files  
A jewel box for his nose  
Now the guard no fresh king  
For the creep who comes and goes  
Oh

Wings refer to the wedding cake  
The glasses fall and hearts will break  
The primal scream is hard to take, you know  
Oh

Caught in deep but a shallow spirit he  
Called for his gardener and his company  
Demo for the tattoo  
And the crisis that is today  
Common facts about the unknown  
Hide them all away  
Hey

Wings refer to the wedding cake  
The glasses fall and hearts will break  
The primal scream is hard to take, you know

Something I grant you have taken  
More or less we're somewhat shaken  
Make with it more ill-begotten gain  
Try and explain