

The Quickers Arrive

Guided by Voices

Games in the playhouse
No union is small
Inside a thick house
To hide from it all

But out in the sizes
Where soon it may be
Greater alive
The Quickers arrive

King of the fence
And character prize
"We'll have none of that"
No quicker surprise

But out in the sizes
Where soon it may be
Greater alive
The Quickers arrive

Came a blast
From the spores of creation
Driven off by twos
For elsewhere
The Quickers arrive
The Quickers arrive
The Quickers arrive...