

Glad Girls

Guided by Voices

Hey, glad girls
Only wanna get you high
Hey, glad girls
Only wanna get you high
Hey, glad girls
Only wanna get you high

And they're alright
And they're alright
And they're alright
And they're alright

There will be no coronation
There will be no flowers flowing
In the light that passes through me now
In the light that passes through me

Hey, glad girls
Only wanna get you high
Hey, glad girls
Only wanna get you high
Hey, glad girls
Only wanna get you high

And they're alright
And they're alright
And they're alright
And they're alright

There will be no graduation
There will be no trumpets blowing
In the light that passes through me now
In the light that passes through me

With the sinking of the sun
I've come to greet you
Clean your hands and go to sleep
Confess the dreams

Of good and bad men all around
Some are lost and some have found
The light that passes through me now
Now the light that passes through me

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