Guided by Voices

There's some food upon the table, boys And if you have ever seen me flying Then you know that I am weak And you are free to take me downstairs Away from cares I'll be with you in the morning, boys Cause you know that if we wait for our time We'll all be dead Oh now I'll bore you, crying my life away Don't I know it, always the things I say Always too far If you could be anything that you want to be, do you think that you would be who you see in the mirror? If I look long enough, my face would start to change If I look close enough, I'll take away the pain Oh I don't care anymore Anymore, anymore, anymore, anymore I'll be with you in the morning, boys Cause you know that if we wait For our time Then we'll be there