

## Jar of Cardinals

Guided by Voices

Droves of growers rolling by  
In the trees and way below  
Simple factors foiling time  
Never did we seem to know  
She was high and I was low  
Sitting in our bungalow  
Eating something wonderful  
Never, ever getting full  
Nests of crows are hoarding coins  
In the competition zone  
Hush now seedling, don't you cry  
Maybe I'll be coming home quite soon for you

Quite sinful you  
Quite soon for you  
Quite sinful you  
Quite soon for you  
Quite sinful you  
Quite soon for you