

King and Caroline

Guided by Voices

The scenario is bright
For the king & carol
What we must tell her
And seasons are slow
So wait we must
And hide from ourselves
Overrun by the rank
Roll over like an egg
And a man-child will kill them
And a quick procession follow

Oh, so now you know
We're all standing in line
For the king & caroline
And the wisdom they will sell us
And the wisdom they will sell
Sell
Sell
Sell
Sell, oh, oh