

# The Official Ironmen Rally Song

Guided by Voices

Bitter fish in crude oil sea  
You don't have to bother me  
You just have to join in on this song

Crawling people on your knees  
Don't take this so seriously  
You just have to hum it all day long

To dine alone  
To build a private zone  
Or trigger a synapse  
And free us from our traps

You won't see me turn my back  
With my head against my stack  
Spitting teeth and breaking open skin

Official ironmen you are free  
Champions officially  
But you won't catch me on an open chin

To dine alone  
To build a private zone  
Or trigger a synapse  
And free us from our traps

Save your knock-out punches for the freaks  
Happy little babies with red cheeks  
You will rock them gently out of sync

Confirmations through the wire  
Spitting gas into the fire  
Am I also worthy of a drink?

To dine alone  
To build a private zone  
Or trigger a synapse  
And free us from our traps