

Up Instead Of Running

Guided by Voices

Sha-la-la and sha-la-lee
I'm up instead of running.
Sha-la-la and sha-la-lee
I'm thinking it over.
A door is much smaller to see
An entrance on which we'll agree.
Sha-la-la and sha-la-lee
I heard a tree falling.
Sha-la-la and sha-la-lee
A curtain miscalling
A stage left much smaller, you see.
An entrance is only for me.
For me, for me.
Sha-la-la and sha-la-lee
Just how up and running can one be.
Sha-la-la and sha-la-lee
Just how up and running can one be.
Sha-la-la and sha-la-lee
Just how up and running can one be.
Sha-la-la and sha-la-lee
Just how up and running can one be.
Sha-la-la and sha-la-lee
Just how up and running can one be.
Sha-la-la and sha-la-lee...
Sha-la-la and sha-la-lee...