

A Crick Uphill

Guided By Voices

Pike fly mighty, every thing tries to
In the uphill crick
Kings and queens the same
Fan that flame And hot soup boils in the wretched spoils
Of the clock collector's clique
Why should I listen to you
Why should I listen to you now 'Cause you're okay you make me high
And it's a day away, oh yeah, give me strength
Blow some life into me Jesus, yeah, you're alright
Blow some life into a free man now Miracles bleed through steel and needle
In the uphill crick
Silhouettes and screams
That's what we mean Come on big seven
Gimme green heaven at the final gun
Why should I listen to you
Why should I listen to you now 'Cause you're okay you make me high
And it's a day away, oh yeah give me strength
Blow some life into me Jesus, yeah, you're alright
Blow some life into a free man now, you're alright Blow some life into me Jesus, yeah, gimme strength
Blow some life into a free man now, you're okay
Blow some life into me Jesus now, you're alright
Blow some life into a free man, yeah, you're alright Blow some life into me Jesus now, gimme strength
Blow some life into a free man, yeah, you're alright
Blow some life into me Jesus now, you're okay

Songwriters

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