

The Colossus Crawls West

Guided by Voices

It's too late now
She's got me dreaming
Without you there is no truth
According to me
Inside and around me
Tears got me drinking
Without you there is no scope
In the morning for me One of these days in the night
Old enemies will come back to fight
And since you would then disagree
We will be skinned alive
When full-colored kings arrive
And teach them we will all we know
Bring popcorn for Geronimo
And dance with our freshly made friends
Ignoring the old ones
The boring and cold ones
And when the colossus crawls west
Jazz bastards will fall and confess
We all love you so and your rock
Is paradise plastic
It's cheap and fantastic It's too late now
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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