

# 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 meOne 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 fantasticIt's too late now

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>