

# Guided By Voices, Navigating Flood Regions

Spy! shouted the crew, Lets string him up  
Wise off to the captain, now wheres my coffee cup?  
And its been an adventurous day  
The ship floats, but it wont float away  
Lets us stay

Don your favorite costume, here we go  
Belt a song from your lungs real long and slow  
And youre doing a wonderful job  
Shaping up with a competent mob  
Its your job

Its as long as wide and just beginning  
Been around for eons just like me  
Grab your money and lets go for all the winnings  
Cast your soul into the jagged sea  
Its the number on your head  
Now youre dead

Stuff you down the barrel of a cannon  
Let you see the world as something to see  
Take you to the corners of the playground  
Let you watch the traffic through the trees  
Its the number on your head  
Now youre dead

And well run as the war trumpet blows  
And the judge with the list of no-shows