

# Guided By Voices, Old Battery

(R. Pollard)

Old Friend in your room  
With your ticker  
Feeling thicker  
You get sicker, but  
DieHard  
DieHard  
DieHard  
DieHard

Old Friend in this World  
With your crucifix  
you think it's fixed  
and yet you  
DieHard  
DieHard  
DieHard  
DieHard

To heal you we have love  
To heal you we have love  
To heal you we have love

I don't wanna  
I don't wanna  
I don't wanna  
I don't wanna

To heal you we have love  
To heal you we have love  
To heal you we have love

I don't wanna  
I don't wanna  
I don't wanna  
I don't wanna