

# Guided By Voices, The Candyland Riots

Over the flames  
The plastic airplanes circled  
And every ambulance harmonized  
A glorious yellow smoke filled the eyes  
Of the baby giants given astro-taffy  
To keep them happy  
While the war raged on  
And the friendly army drove to beat the band  
How did you escape  
Your door was locked  
The exit's blocked  
Now I know  
It's not so impossible  
Now I know  
We can't go back to where we were  
We're back to where we'll be  
ooooh  
Back to where we were  
we'll be