

# Guided By Voices, Will You Show Me Your Gold?

Outstretched and glazed  
He politely insisted  
An exact number of days  
With no direct linkage  
Will you show me your gold?  
Are you in the direction?  
Are you part of the salt?  
Will you show me your gold?  
No wonder boy

You fall through the floors  
And you grow increasingly heavy  
'Til you fall through the floors