

Kicker of Elves

Guided by Voices

Dee dee dee dee dee dee dee
Kicker of Elves
Dee dee dee dee dee dee dee
Kicker of Elves
Dee dee dee dee dee dee dee
Kicker of Elves
Dee dee dee dee dee dee dee
Kicker of Elves

On high seas in search of
The sickly sweet milk of selfish love
And knife these for warm fresh blood

Dee dee dee dee dee dee dee
Kicker of Elves
Dee dee dee dee dee dee dee
Kicker of Elves
Dee dee dee dee dee dee dee
Kicker of Elves
Dee dee dee dee dee dee dee
Kicker of Elves

In studded crown the thief of souls
The parasites the bugs of gold
This fertile land now spoiled and sold

Dee dee dee dee dee dee dee
Kicker of Elves
Dee dee dee dee dee dee dee
Kicker of Elves