

## **Bear Quartet**

### **"Entrance Of The Elected"**

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Maybe like a polecat like a cannon  
You'll be praying for days like the nuts and bolts  
Like the uniforms that they wore in the civil war  
And scratching your cat claws at the pavement  
See you coming across the room  
Like a walking weight like a cannon that's been fired.

Hey there operator don't you know you're trading cash  
for crows  
Hey there operator don't you know there's water on the  
bow

I do declare said the governor let's get these people  
moving faster  
I do declare said the father to his son we're not hurting  
anyone at all  
On the beach in the garden on the playground when  
you started it up

Change your life into a postcard version of white snow  
or so  
The story goes and the horse that you rode in on  
Will be the horse that's taking you home

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