

Stephen Malkmus And The Jicks, Stick Figures in

If you want mine you better take all the lies of me
Drag down
No one can see
Market on the bug in no one's ear
I can see you down
Sideways in my head
Daughters of the world, be on green alert
The scourge of plastic china
So fine in Carolina
Betting my bread on the minister
The alabaster wino
God speaks through that albino
Your frozen enemy came down before the flood
No time
No one is done
Your tokens of my voice will scream again your fear
No spies
No one is round