

# Stephen Malkmus, (Do Not Feed The) Oyster

crimson alligator, blinded by the surf  
came here only yesterday from the worst place on this earth  
but in this evil everglades  
you'll find no peace of mind  
watch out for the marsh shark  
he'll rip off your behind

do not feed the oyster  
under a cloud  
he'll suck you like a seagull  
into the sound  
under a cloud, you do not feed the oysters  
under the ground  
under the ground  
underground

I hope you got there early  
and I hope you brought your date  
I hope she traveled chicago  
second class, not freight

wedding bells and christmas hail to the life you did aspire  
no more time to fight about the tension in the choir

do not feed the oyster  
under the clouds  
he'll suck you like a seagull  
into the sound  
under a cloud, you do not feed the oysters  
under the ground, under the ground, under the ground  
under the ground, under the ground  
underground