

# Stephen Malkmus, Post-Paint Boy

Revelation artistry  
So fed up with hypocrisy  
There isn't a label large enough to fit your bill

Act like you deserve to win  
Trade up for a thicker skin  
For scraps of acceptance from coked-up quasi-urbane kids

I'm really, really, really,  
Really proud of what you did

Post-paint boy, with your art  
You're penny rich and dollar dumb  
In a style that they call  
So non-European

You're the maker of modern  
Minor masterpieces for the untrained eye  
You're the maker of modern  
Minor masterpieces for the untrained eye--yep!

Belarus Biennial  
You surely surely made them wow  
Minds were blown and bombs were thrown--oh no!!

Seventeen anteaters  
Sequestered in a room  
With the sisters of mothers of famous gluttons I don't know

You really, really, really,  
Really, really, really showed

Who can blame you for becoming  
Penny smart and dollar dumb  
In a world that has become  
So American

You're the maker of modern  
Minor masterpieces for the untrained eye  
You're the maker of modern  
Minor masterpieces for the untrained eye

You're the maker of modern  
Minor masterpieces for the untrained eye  
You're the maker of modern  
Minor masterpieces for the untrained eye--yep!