

# Stephen Malkmus, Wicked Wanda

wicked, wicked wanda  
what was it that spawned ya  
who's responsible for your trash?  
oh pretty little spider  
with hollywood inside her insider  
and no time to accomodate  
the chicken scratch the bare-ass back forever  
avoid your scream, paralyze dream forever

wicked, wicked wanda  
i'd rather date rawanda  
than be involved in your moral trap  
oh pretty little spider  
with hollywood inside her/insider  
and no time to accommodate

venom kicks, one-eyed jick, a feather  
the basement screams, apparently forever

do be free of doubt and longing  
simple clarity belonging  
in a role untouched by history  
to be part of something vaster than yourself  
the frozen plaster  
break out of your core categories

strike me square into the arms of the air  
strike me square into the arms of the air

stories not reality, i feel like a junk contraption  
truth is i can't shake this vile fear  
when i spaceout i'm direct  
i got no ego to reflect with  
free to be a tempermental tear

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