

# 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