

Stephen Malkmus And The Jicks, Water And A S

I thought you'd go
And what you say will never keep the tides away
Cut a window through a wall and hello hello hello?

The madness comes, the so much the better to shape
The madness comes, the so much the better to shape

Wicked week and logic creep up on me, water and a seat
A cup of snow, a snowflake kid, he is coming off the grid

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Explosive path
I cannot touch your draft
Because the air is like perfume from Vikings

Hanging with the brown rice clique
Tender sun and politics

The madness comes, the so much the better to shape
The madness comes, the so much the better to shape

The grass grows warped, shape of the county court
I know you want that smalls hift to your liking