

# Stephen Malkmus, Jenny & The Ess - Dog

Jennifer dates a man in a 60s cover band  
He's the ess-dog, or sean if you wish  
She's 18, he's 31  
She's a rich girl, he's the son  
Of a coca-cola middle man

Kiss when they listen  
To "brothers in arms"  
And if there's something wrong with this  
They don't see the harm  
In joining their forces and singing along

See those rings on her toes check that frisbee in his volvo  
It's a volvo with ancient plates  
They've got a dog she named trey  
A retriever with a frayed bandana around his neck

Trey has a window into their relationship  
The baby talk voices  
And the post class-a nasal drip  
But it all seems to function  
At least in her dog's mind

Let me out of here  
Let me out of here  
You got to let me out of here  
You got to let me out of here  
Let me out of here  
Out of here  
Out of here, out of here  
Let me out of here ill hit the ground running

Jennifer left for school up in boulder  
And the ess-dog came to visit when he could  
But the strain was too much  
They could not make up for distance  
And the distance between their years

Neither one listens  
To "brothers in arms";  
The ess-dog waits tables  
And he sold his guitar  
Jenny pledged kappa and she started pre-law  
And off came those awful toe rings  
Off came those awful toe rings