

Stephen Malkmus, Troubbble

Sad enough
I frequently find
There's no proof of halos
Strapped in your mind

The world passes by in a flash
From the birth of the earth
To the curse of your desperate math
We spell troubbble

Long lasting sting
Literal swine drop
If he couldn't stand you
He's a bona fide dying tribe

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T R O U B B B L E