

# Stephen Malkmus, Water And A Seat

(note: these lyrics are probably off, but they are a good first guess; someone please fix them!)

before you go  
know what you say  
will never keep tides away

cut a window through a wall  
hello hello hello hello? hello?

if madness comes, so much the better, touche  
if madness comes, so much the better, touche

wicked weed and logic creed  
i need a tremendous seat  
acup of snow, a a snowflake kid  
he is coming off the grid

if madness comes, so much the better, touche  
if madness comes, so much the better, touche  
explosive path  
i cannot touch your draft  
because the air is like perfume from vikings

hanging wind  
the brown rice clique  
they ears son  
and politics

(many voices at once)

if madness comes, so much the better, touche  
if madness comes, so much the better, touche

grass grows warped  
shape of the county court  
i know you want that sponge  
it's to your liking