

Stephen Malkmus, (Do Not Feed The) Oyster

crimson alligator, blinded by the surf
came here only yesterday from the worst place on this earth
but in this evil everglades
you'll find no peace of mind
watch out for the marsh shark
he'll rip off your behind

do not feed the oyster
under a cloud
he'll suck you like a seagull
into the sound
under a cloud, you do not feed the oysters
under the ground
under the ground
underground

I hope you got there early
and I hope you brought your date
I hope she traveled chicago
second class, not freight

wedding bells and christmas hail to the life you did aspire
no more time to fight about the tension in the choir

do not feed the oyster
under the clouds
he'll suck you like a seagull
into the sound
under a cloud, you do not feed the oysters
under the ground, under the ground, under the ground
under the ground, under the ground
underground