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 underground