

Stephen Malkmus, Loud Cloud Crowd

From eternal grey
Fantastic times await

So let them rake in
All they wrought
No one can get at you
If you're caught on a wave

Fractured knees, calamities
Enfold me in serenity
And loud cloud crowds
Are taking over

Front and center, we all sit
In stadia of our own devising

Don't let reputation pre-deceive you
It is one on none
Inside this fieldhouse
For the brain

Fractured knees, calamities
Enfold me in serenity
And loud cloud crowds
Are taking over

The loud cloud crowds
Go up and over
The loud cloud crowds
Go up and over