

# Stephen Malkmus, Mama

Mama's in the kitchen with onions  
Daddy's in the back with ol' Hank  
Thinking 'bout the lasers and bunions  
Talking disability ranks

No, we didn't have too much money  
Just enough to make the dead ends meet

Me, I'm on the back of my hobby horse  
Far away in some desert town  
Miles from a civilization  
Miles from a fortified town

Down in that basement it's sunny  
We cannot stay down there for too long

Back then, it all seemed so funny  
Toys were toys and boys were boys  
The simple nights and easy joys, all right  
Come out for another day

Upstairs mama's making some crepes, yeah  
From a fancy recipe book  
To me they just look like tortillas  
Boy, that mama can cook

Soon, she will be calling for grub, yeah  
I can't wait for such a sight this long

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The easy nights and simple joys, all right  
Come out for another day