

# Stephen Malkmus, Pencil Rot

There's a villain in my head  
And he's giving me shocks  
Save me from me, save me from me

His name is leather mcwhip  
And he needs to be stopped  
Fly above me, fly above my roam  
Fly above me, fly above me

Well I never had much of a lovely goal  
Leave me halving, halving ever

It's like my mind's been touched  
Though I never was born  
please deform me, please deform me

Let me out  
Of my head  
In my bed  
It's a lovely leather brown poison

No more shine  
With the frame  
Of a brain  
It's a lovely leather brown poison

It's pencil rot!