

# Stephen Malkmus, Pink India

There once was an empire chase  
Known as a great, great game  
And one of its rooks came from Stoke-on-Trent  
And Mortimer was his name

An impotent tea-bag spazz  
Pride of the vicar caste  
Sent off to Asia, expansion land  
Determined to be a man

Determined to be a man  
Determined to be a man  
Determined to be a man  
Determined to be a man

He loved a nice sag aloo  
The long, lazy afternoons  
But soon he was singing a different tune  
It went something just like this

A billion flies on a horse's tail  
The spirit of a late, lame Raj  
Punjabi's finest, bring me your wine list  
As the news comes across the air today

"&quot;The tension grows in Afghanistan  
Carbine bullets could settle the score.&quot;"  
I had a crap gin tonic it wounded me  
Send my way off on one

Send my way off on one  
Send my way off on one  
Send my way off on one  
Send my way off on one, oh yeah

You know we send my way off on one, oh yeah  
You know we send my way off on one, oh yeah  
You know we send my way off on one, oh yeah  
You know we send my way off on one, oh yeah

You know we send my way off on one, oh yeah  
You know we send my way off on one, oh yeah  
You know we send my way off on one, oh yeah  
You know we send my way off on one, oh yeah

You know we send my way off on one, oh yeah  
You know we send my way off on one, oh yeah  
You know we send my way off on one, oh yeah  
Send my way off on one, two, three, four