

Stephen Malkmus, Post-Paint Boy

Revelation artistry
So fed up with hypocrisy
There isn't a label large enough to fit your bill

Act like you deserve to win
Trade up for a thicker skin
For scraps of acceptance from coked-up quasi-urbane kids

I'm really, really, really,
Really proud of what you did

Post-paint boy, with your art
You're penny rich and dollar dumb
In a style that they call
So non-European

You're the maker of modern
Minor masterpieces for the untrained eye
You're the maker of modern
Minor masterpieces for the untrained eye--yep!

Belarus Biennial
You surely surely made them wow
Minds were blown and bombs were thrown--oh no!!

Seventeen anteaters
Sequestered in a room
With the sisters of mothers of famous gluttons I don't know

You really, really, really,
Really, really, really showed

Who can blame you for becoming
Penny smart and dollar dumb
In a world that has become
So American

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Minor masterpieces for the untrained eye
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You're the maker of modern
Minor masterpieces for the untrained eye--yep!