

# Stephen Malkmus, Troubbble

Sad enough  
I frequently find  
There's no proof of halos  
Strapped in your mind

The world passes by in a flash  
From the birth of the earth  
To the curse of your desperate math  
We spell troubbble

Long lasting sting  
Literal swine drop  
If he couldn't stand you  
He's a bona fide dying tribe

The world passes by in a flash  
From the birth of the earth  
To the curse of your desperate math  
We spell troubbble  
T R O U B B B L E