

Stephen Malkmus, Water And A Seat

(note: these lyrics are probably off, but they are a good first guess; someone please fix them!)

before you go
know what you say
will never keep tides away

cut a window through a wall
hello hello hello hello? hello?

if madness comes, so much the better, touche
if madness comes, so much the better, touche

wicked weed and logic creed
i need a tremendous seat
acup of snow, a a snowflake kid
he is coming off the grid

if madness comes, so much the better, touche
if madness comes, so much the better, touche
explosive path
i cannot touch your draft
because the air is like perfume from vikings

hanging wind
the brown rice clique
tney ears son
and politics

(many voices at once)

if madness comes, so much the better, touche
if madness comes, so much the better, touche

grass grows warped
shape of the county court
i know you want that sponge
it's to your liking