

Boss Viscerate

Stephen Malkmus

[Verse 1]

I barely tried to understand your grace
The way you occupy prosaic space
I'm not a token you can throw away
It's coming back, but it will never stay
Blood wars and victims cheat
They say they love you when they talk so sweet to you
Get off your high horse, let me on

[Verse 2]

We were coping down on Harlem Way
It's not like there was any other play
I took a chance or two and now I'm done
I'm glad to say I'm not the only one
This world eviscerates
They say they want you when they talk so straight to you
Get off your high horse, let me on