

Real Emotional Trash

Stephen Malkmus

real emotional trash

takin' out the wife
we're taking out the wife

it's that kind of night
well everybody talk everybody listen nobody breathe
take the time let him go down
'cuz daddy's on the run
daddies on the run

the trail has two ruts
one is just a tunnel
the other is funnel to the tune

easy said but less often done
point me in the direction
of your real emotional trash

abstract citizen
the abstract city-sun

up to now is done
never going to stray
never going to stray
never going to stray
take the time let him go down
'cuz daddy's on the run
daddies on the run

and who will get there first?
she will bet her first

easy said but less often done
point me in the direction
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i traipsed over the mexican border in a cheap caravan man
like snake with fire stuck in my stomach i needed some relief
made it back to 'frisco in a vanity chest
[with] two painted ladies under house arrest
so wax up the wax fruit it time for shine
its the old fruit that makes wine

please me please me please me police me

you got no reputation never took a swing
silent when the hand's a vow
in the sham marina with no mercy game no time for you bow
down in sausalito we had clams for desert
he spilt some chardonnay on your gypsy skirt
its no more time for apricots he's got to make his own shade

please me please me please me police me