

# Wicked Wanda

## Stephen Malkmus & The Jicks

Wicked, wicked Wanda  
What was it that spawned ya?  
Whos responsible for your trash? A pretty little spider  
With Hollywood inside her  
And no time to accommodate Chicken scratch  
A bare ass back  
Never Voice your scream  
Hair loves cream  
Forever Wicked, wicked Wanda  
Id rather date Rwanda  
Than be involved in  
Your moral trash  
Pretty little spider  
With Hollywood inside her  
And no time to accommodate Venom kicks  
Were not Jick  
Offender (I can see the moon the sun  
the stars they shine on everyone  
together) Basement screams  
Apparent to me  
Forever To be free of doubt and longing  
Simple clarity  
Belonging  
In a role untouched by history  
To be part of something vaster  
Than yourself the frozen plaster  
Break out of your core categories Strike me square  
Into the arms of the air Strike me square  
Into the arms of the air Stories not reality  
I feel like a junk contraption  
Truth is I cant shake this vile fear When I space out Im direct  
I got no ego to reflect with  
Free to be a temperamental tear Strike me square  
Into the arms of the air Strike me square  
Into the arms of the air

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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