

Mama

Stephen Malkmus

Mama's in the kitchen with onions
Daddy's in the back with ol' Hank
Talkin' 'bout the lasers and bunions
Talkin' disability ranks
No, we didn't have too much money
Just enough to make the dead ends meet
Me, I'm on the back of my hobby horse
Far away in some desert town
Miles from a civilization
Miles from a fortified town
Down there in my basement it's sunny
We cannot stay down there for too long
Back then, it all seemed so funny
Toys were toys and boys were boys
The simple nights and easy joys, all right
Come out for another day
Upstairs mama's making some crepes, yeah
From a fancy recipe book
To me they just look like tortillas
Boy, that mama can cook
Soon, she will be calling for grub, yeah
I can't wait for such a sight this long
Back then, it all seemed so funny
Toys were toys and boys were boys
The easy nights and simple joys, all right
Come out for another day

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