

# Brain Gallop

## Stephen Malkmus & The Jicks

Before the knife gets red  
Civilization rears its pretty head  
I hope it won't stick  
Sometimes these words are such bitter friends  
Come back to bite you in the rearest of ends  
There's not much left inside my tank today  
There's just enough to come and whisk you away  
There's not much left inside my tank today  
There's just enough to come and throw you away  
I have no idea when we crystallized into talking bookends  
But facts they are facts  
I gotta have it so I won't let go  
I know you like it when I come on too slow  
There's not much left inside my tank today  
There's just enough to come and whisk you away  
There's not much left inside my tank today  
There's just enough to come and throw you away

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