

# Phantasies

## Stephen Malkmus

Wake up early in Karakatu, Alaska  
We put our masks on to welcome the dawn  
Call the huskies and collide into their fur  
Fragrant in the overcastDont be a bitter man, it could be worse  
A slave in Belarus or a mat in Japan  
Its cold as shit, always that way  
Sometimes it gets to 99 below  
Ah ah ah ah, ah ahWhoa wha oh  
I got some lovely phantasies  
Whoa wha oh  
I got some lovely phantasies  
And you got some lovely phantasies  
Tear off the top, let your memory pop  
Its running running running awayAfter hours of fishin through holes  
In the ice we drilled, you told me that you had a plan  
Lets emigrate south to Sarasota  
Where the marlin fishin' never lets up  
Until you want it to endWhite men go, white men go  
White men go to pieces in the tropics  
I bet that is a topic, youd rather not broach  
Later on Im gonna turn the heat to 10  
Ill thaw your foolish dreams awayWhoa wha oh  
I got some lovely phantasies  
Whoa wha oh  
I got some lovely phantasies  
And you got some lovely phantasies  
Tear off the top, let your memory pop  
Its running running running away

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