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 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 running away

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