Elmo Delmo

Stephen Malkmus and the Jicks

I came to call your dare
And look you up on all you
Claim to want to share
Claim to want to shareDon't get into
The throng in your head
Cause this is not a passenger line
Everybody's read
Elusive I consume to acquire
A half-sunken church
Expanding candle-necklace of hell
A snow-stricken ghostWill politic the edge of infinity
They'll have a technique
IngrainedWe are not here to pray
So fleet of foot and smart
In suits of charcoal gray
Suits of charcoal grayBring to the fore
A thought corridor
A purple puma's
Guarding the gateA metal grotto
You'll hear no echoes
Isn't it sweet?
The people you meetConnecting with the calendar kids
I'm one with the grid
It turns me into a
Double-formI risk disassociation at
every TurnpikeLife after birth
Nonstop grinning
Arctic circle
Nonstop winningShamrock justice
For the ice moth
He is one last lost
Elmo DelmoElmo DelmoFirst my type from
Elmo Delmo
Seize my life from
Elmo Delmo

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