

Tigers

Stephen Malkmus & The Jicks

I caught you streaking in your Birkenstocks
A scary thought in the two K's
It's not too late
It's in two days Got enveloped in your sticker shock
I gotta' tell ya', it's a barrage, it's a barrage
It's a mirage We are the tigers
We need separate rooms
We are so divided
Let us in
Change is all we need to improve Call me petty, I mean every word
The "and's", the "if's", the "but's", and the "the's"
Trust me because I'm worth hating I'm a 1-800-you can bend
A garden variety amends
Who's he can bend
It's a learned mirror We are the tigers
We need separate rooms
We are so divided
Let us in
Change is all we need to improve Hard to believe I never had a spleen
Never had a spleen
Never had a dream
(?) is your favorite steal

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