

# Mama

Stephen Malkmus

Mama's in the kitchen with onions  
Daddy's in the back with ol' Hank  
Talkin' 'bout the lasers and bunions  
Talkin' disability ranks No, we didn't have too much money  
Just enough to make the dead ends meet Me, I'm on the back of my hobby horse  
Far away in some desert town  
Miles from a civilization  
Miles from a fortified town Down there in my basement it's sunny  
We cannot stay down there for too long Back then, it all seemed so funny  
Toys were toys and boys were boys  
The simple nights and easy joys, all right  
Come out for another day Upstairs mama's making some crepes, yeah  
From a fancy recipe book  
To me they just look like tortillas  
Boy, that mama can cook Soon, she will be calling for grub, yeah  
I can't wait for such a sight this long Back then, it all seemed so funny  
Toys were toys and boys were boys  
The easy nights and simple joys, all right  
Come out for another day

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