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 ranksNo, we didn't have too much money
Just enough to make the dead ends meetMe, I'm on the back of my hobby horse
Far away in some desert town
Miles from a civilization
Miles from a fortified townDown there in my basement it's sunny
We cannot stay down there for too longBack 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 dayUpstairs mama's making some crepes, yeah
From a fancy recipe book
To me they just look like tortillas
Boy, that mama can cookSoon, she will be calling for grub, yeah
I can't wait for such a sight this longBack 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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