It Kills

Stephen Malkmus

What you gonna do?
I don't know, my friend
But I'm open to suggestion if you'll proffer two cents
Give me something I can hang a coat on, yeah!Nine times out of ten
I'm not the guidance type
I've been sitting on a fencepost for the brunt of my life
And now I need some help to find out what I feel, it killsIt kills the time
Until you fill your heart, you'll see
There's more to you than what you think and needWhere you gonna go?
I don't know, my friend
But I'll take this road forever or until it does end
Here or there or someplace else, man, anywhere!Maybe to the west
Where they don't fall down
In a canyon of a valley in a tawny horse town
A voluntary rest home where they lecture you, it killsIt kills the time
Until you fill your heart, you'll see
there's more to you than what you think and needWe can share our bland opinions
About the quality of air
and all will be right
All will be right on topThere's a place in old dominion
Near that courthouse by the square
Where all will be right
All will be right on top of the day

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