

Wicked Wanda

[Stephen Malkmus](#)

Wicked, wicked Wanda
What was it that spawned ya?
Whos responsible for your trash? A pretty little spider
With Hollywood inside her
And no time to accommodate Chicken scratch
A bare ass back
Never Voice your scream
Hair loves cream
Forever Wicked, wicked Wanda
Id rather date Rwanda
Than be involved in
Your moral trash Pretty little spider
With Hollywood inside her
And no time to accommodate Venom kicks
Were not Jick
Offender (I can see the moon the sun
the stars they shine on everyone
together) Basement screams
Apparent to me
Forever To be free of doubt and longing
Simple clarity
Belonging
In a role untouched by history To be part of something vaster
Than yourself the frozen plaster
Break out of your core categories Strike me square
Into the arms of the air Strike me square
Into the arms of the air Stories not reality
I feel like a junk contraption
Truth is I cant shake this vile fear When I space out Im direct
I got no ego to reflect with
Free to be a temperamental tear Strike me square
Into the arms of the air Strike me square
Into the arms of the air

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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