

## **Glen Phillips "Fred Meyers"**

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I want to see you some time  
Come find me, I'll be home  
Just between the Costco  
And the Barnes and Noble  
Behind the mom and pop grocery  
That shut down in the 90's  
Like all the other locals  
They smashed the dreams of the hopeful

I'm getting off track, sorry  
It's like I said, right in there  
There was a Fredrick Meyers  
Sold everything from fruit to tires  
Check in with the doorman  
An old biker named Slim  
Just say you're here to see me  
Don't forget to tip him

One hand must wash the other  
Each man must be a brother  
Band up and take cover

We'll go dancing, set fires,  
Tag buildings, slash tires,  
Drive go-carts like Shriners  
Or just hang out at Fred Meyers

Bring a lantern with you  
It gets dark in places  
Go up the escalator  
To the section that was kids' wear  
I'm at the back wall left side  
Under a sign says Levis  
Top bunk, second row  
If I'm not in right then  
Ask around, somebody'll know  
'Cause everybody knows me

(Chorus)

We'll go out babe, skateboarding  
Go looting, food hoarding

Whatever you desire  
We can just stay in my bed at Fred Meyers

(Chorus)

We'll go out, babe, drink moonshine  
Tip rubble on the East Side  
Dig deep holes to China  
Or we could just stay in my bed at Fred Meyers  
Why don't we just stay in my bed a Fred Meyers

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