

Stephen Malkmus & The Jicks

"Dark Wave"

Visit "[Dark Wave](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

you fed his bod a metal rod
you turned into a fuselage
you took a right on the new highway
and did a waltz on his jelly laze
rising rising
when your pictures is American icons rising rising
run to the riches and you tear up your shell ronde
creatures
and day-glo kids with your riders on top too riding
riding
if you're like me it's not too late
you fantasize about the page
a two-horse carriage garage
take the reins down the new highway
a culvert down to the ducks and drakes
rising rising
looking mighty fake with your ? tailbone
flizing flizing
soon you'll go to this killing time
blondie creature
multiple gear with his eyes all around you
rying rying
if you're like me it's not too late
/]

Visit [Stephen Malkmus & The Jicks](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.