

Pavement

"Starlings In The Slipstream"

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I heard what you said
the leaders are dead

now they're robbing the skies
you can hear the followers cry

we are starlings in the slipstream
starlings in the slipstream

the language of influence
is cluttered with hard, hard c's
I put a spycam in a sorrority

darlings on the split screen
darlings on the split screen

there are no women in alaska
no creoles in vermont
there's no coast of Nebraska
my mother I forgot

slavic princess with a rose in her teeth
do you suppose
she would bite you if she could
insane cobra split the wood

trader of a lowland breed
call a jitney drive away
in the slipstream we will stay
stay away away away

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