Pavement "Starlings Of The Slipstream"

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I heard what you said

The leaders are dead

Now they're robbing the skies

I can hear the followers cry

Ah whoo

Starlings in the slipstream

The language of influence

Is cluttered with ha-hard c's

I put a spycam

In a sorority

Ah whoo

Darling on the splitscreen

Ah whoo

Darling on the splitscreen

Ah whoo

Darling on the splitscreen

Ah whoo

There's no women in Alaska

There's 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

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