

## Stephen Malkmus "Phantasies"

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Wake up early in Karakatu, Alaska  
We put our masks on to welcome the dawn  
Call the huskies and collide into their fur  
Fragrant in the overcast

Don't be a bitter man, it could be worse  
A slave in Belarus or a mat in Japan  
Its cold as shit, always that way  
Sometimes it gets to 99 below  
Ah ah ah ah, ah ah

Whoa wha oh  
I got some lovely phantasies  
Whoa wha oh  
I got some lovely phantasies  
And you got some lovely phantasies  
Tear off the top, let your memory pop  
Its running running running running away

After hours of fishin? through holes  
In the ice we drilled, you told me that you had a plan  
Lets emigrate south to Sarasota  
Where the marlin fishin' never lets up  
Until you want it to end

White men go, white men go  
White men go to pieces in the tropics  
I bet that is a topic, you'd rather not broach  
Later on I'm gonna turn the heat to 10  
I'll thaw your foolish dreams away

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