

# The Memo

Father John Misty

I'm gonna steal some bedsheets  
From an amputee  
I'm gonna mount em on a canvas  
In the middle of the gallery  
I'm gonna tell everybody  
It was painted by a chimpanzee  
Just between you and me  
Here at the cultural low watermark  
If it's fraud or art  
They'll pay you to believe

I'm gonna take five young dudes  
From white families  
I'm gonna mount 'em on a billboard  
In the middle of the country  
I'm gonna tell everybody  
They sing like angels with whiter teeth  
But just between you and me  
They're just like the ones before  
With their standards lower  
Another concert-goer will pay you to believe

Oh, caffeine in the morning, alcohol at night  
Cameras to record you and mirrors to recognize  
And as the world is getting smaller, small things take up all your time  
Narcissus would have had a field day if he could have got online  
And friends it's not self-love that kills you  
It's when those who hate you are allowed  
To sell you that you're a glorious shit  
The entire world revolves around  
And that you're the eater, no not the eaten  
But that your hunger will only cease  
If you come binge on radiant blandness  
At the disposable feast

(You're enjoying the chill winter playlist)  
Just quickly how would you rate yourself  
[?]  
In terms of sex appeal and cultural significance?  
(Irony, irony  
Blo blo blo blo blo blo blo)  
Do you usually listen to music like this?  
(Just one more mile, you can do it again)  
Can we recommend some similar artists?  
(This is totally the song of my summer)  
Are you feeling depressed?  
(This guy just gets me)  
But your feedback's important  
To us  
(Music is my life)

Gonna buy myself a sports team  
And put 'em in a pit  
I'm gonna wage the old crusade  
Against consciousness  
All I need's a couple winners  
To get every loser to fight in it

Keep the golden calf  
Just need the bullshit  
And they won't just sell themselves into slavery  
They'll get on their knees and pay you to believe