

# Baby C'mon

Stephen Malkmus

With a thousand tiny terrors  
No more weekend shares  
Make it get away  
Baby come on

If you give it to me timmy  
I'm out here on a limb-y  
I don't need hideaways  
Baby come on

well, half-way through my life  
I flipped on internal bitch so  
Tell it to me straight  
Baby come on

And i know that the shapes are great  
So i won't hesitate  
To leave it at the door  
Baby come on

I see you're under my diamond  
I see you driving the winter shell

So you say that you're too old to yell  
But too young for hell  
It's not far away  
Baby come on

If a life of tears cuts you down  
You can sit around  
I won't make you stay  
Baby, come on

I see your lovely traffic pose  
I see you're trailing what you're good for

Baby come on  
Baby come on  
Baby come on  
Baby come on, let me come

Baby come on  
Baby come on  
Baby come on