I've Hardly Been

Stephen Malkmus

Rationalized confusion, memento morial You're turning ugly into ease, you're naked in a towel Well pride's a swollen subset It will never never pipe down

At the yoga olympics, murdered by a single kick You tower over everything the rest are dog tits The cemetery headstone is a rock in the rain, the rain Is pain

I've hardly been Cannot get in Unlike the sky: Wide and never lost

The fallacy of selflessness, the friendship etiquette Normal is weirder than you would care to admit Fatigued by socialized You're tired and tender

I went to see a "go to gigs a lone type of band" They elucidate something that all alone understand The shab ability to locate quagmire hearts on the map It's a trap!

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