

## Phantasies

Stephen Malkmus

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 fishing 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