

## Post-paint Boy

Stephen Malkmus

Revelation artistry  
So fed up with hypocrisy  
There isn't a label large enough to fit your bill

Act like you deserve to win  
Trade up for a thicker skin  
For scraps of acceptance from coked-up quasi-urbane kids

I'm really, really, really,  
Really proud of what you did

Post-paint boy, with your art  
You're penny rich and dollar dumb  
In a style that they call  
So non-European

You're the maker of modern  
Minor masterpieces for the untrained eye  
You're the maker of modern  
Minor masterpieces for the untrained eye--yep!

Belarus Biennial  
You surely surely made them wow  
Minds were blown and bombs were thrown--oh no!!

Seventeen anteaters  
Sequestered in a room  
With the sisters of mothers of famous gluttons I don't know

You really, really, really,  
Really, really, really showed

Who can blame you for becoming  
Penny smart and dollar dumb  
In a world that has become  
So American

You're the maker of modern  
Minor masterpieces for the untrained eye  
You're the maker of modern  
Minor masterpieces for the untrained eye

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You're the maker of modern  
Minor masterpieces for the untrained eye--yep!