

Middle America

Stephen Malkmus & The Jicks

Blame stops until you do
Blame stops until you do
Do your major duty
And call right back again
Times gets to me and I
The heir apparent just might try
You know you should be winning
Time won't wait for you
Glow
Crush me back to where I belong
Hold me down like an anchor strong
Fill me up 'til I overflow
In the winter time
In the winter time
When we get down to it
You wanted to
Arms never get on top
You heed that notion and you'll drop
I will not be one of the watchers
I will not disappear
Time gets to me and I
Wonder how to simplify
You know you should be blushing
To a hue of Robitussin
Men are scum I won't deny
May you be shit-faced the day you die
And be successful in all your lies
In the winter time
In the winter time
When you get down to it
You wanted to
Do you think you got the nerve
It doesn't take much nerve
Just kiss yourself metaphorically
And open the door and piss if you need to
Gonna get it when it's hot
Come and get it, ready or not
It fits in your grip such a feminine trip
Revel in the rubber pavilion
A glow
Capture in a mason jar
Will you be my whisper unnamed star
In a galaxy so far far far
From the winter time
From the winter time
From the winter time
Wandering through

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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