

Elmo Delmo

Stephen Malkmus & The Jicks

I came to call your dare
And look you up on all you
Claim to want to share
Claim to want to share Don't get into
The throng in your head
Cause this is not a passenger line
Everybody's read
Elusive I consume to acquire
A half-sunken church
Expanding candle-necklace of hell
A snow-stricken ghost Will politic the edge of infinity
They'll have a technique
Ingrained
We are not here to pray
So fleet of foot and smart
In suits of charcoal gray
Suits of charcoal gray Bring to the fore
A thought corridor
A purple puma's
Guarding the gate A metal grotto
You'll hear no echoes
Isn't it sweet?
The people you meet Connecting with the calendar kids
I'm one with the grid
It turns me into a
Double-form
I risk disassociation at
every Turnpike Life after birth
Nonstop grinning
Arctic circle
Nonstop winning Shamrock justice
For the ice moth
He is one last lost
Elmo Delmo Elmo Delmo First my type from
Elmo Delmo
Seize my life from
Elmo Delmo

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

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>

