



Be the

MTSK

Cowboy

A close-up, profile shot of a woman with dark hair, wearing a light-colored headscarf with a dark, repeating leaf-like pattern. She is looking out of a car window at night. The interior of the car is dimly lit with a warm, orange glow, while the exterior is dark with some blurred lights visible through the window. The woman's expression is contemplative.

GEYSER

WHY DIDN'T YOU STOP ME?

OLD FRIEND

A PEARL

LONESOME LOVE

REMEMBER MY NAME

ME AND MY HUSBAND

COME INTO THE WATER

NOBODY

PINK IN THE NIGHT

A HORSE NAMED COLD AIR

WASHING MACHINE HEART

BLUE LIGHT

TWO SLOW DANCERS

MISK

JUST HOW MANY STARS WILL I NEED TO HANG AROUND ME TO FINALLY CALL IT HEAVEN?



GEYSER

you're my number one
you're the one i want
and i've turned down every hand that has
beckoned me to come

'cause you're the one i got
you're the one i got
so i'll keep turning down the hands that
beckon me to come

though i'm a geyser
feel it bubbling from below
hear it call hear it call hear it call to me
constantly
and hear the harmony
only when it's harming me
it's not real it's not real it's not real enough

but i
i will be the one you need
the way i can't be without you
i will be the one you need
i just can't be without you

WHY DIDN'T YOU STOP ME?

i know that i ended it, but
why won't you chase after me
you know me better than i do
so why didn't you stop me

why didn't you stop me
and paint it over

i look for a picture of you
to keep in my pocket
but i can't seem to find one
where you look how i remember
look how i remember
look how i remember
paint it over

OLD FRIEND

we nearly drowned
for such a silly thing
someone who loves me now
better than you
and that pretty friend is
finally yours, and
i'll be around on
sunday, if
you'll meet me at blue diner, i'll take
coffee and talk about nothing, baby
at blue diner, i'll take
anything you want to give me, baby

i haven't told
anyone
just like we promised

have you
every time i drive through
the city where you're from
i squeeze a little

A PEARL

you're growing tired of me
you love me so hard and i still can't sleep
you're growing tired of me
and all the things i don't talk about

sorry i don't want your touch
it's not that i don't want you
sorry i can't take your touch

it's just that i fell in love with a war
and nobody told me it ended
and it left a pearl in my head
and i roll it around
every night, just to watch it glow
every night, baby, that's where i go

sorry i don't want your touch
it's not that i don't want you
sorry i can't take your touch

there's a hole that you fill
you fill, you fill

but it's just that i fell in love with a war
and nobody told me it ended
and it left a pearl in my head
and i roll it around
every night, just to watch it glow
every night, baby, that's where i go
just to watch it glow

I NEED SOMETHING BIGGER THAN THE SKY

LONESOME LOVE

i call you, to see you again
so i can win, and this can finally end
spend an hour on my makeup
to prove something

walk up in my high heels
all high and mighty
and you say hello
and i lose

'cause nobody butters me up like you, and
nobody fucks me like me

in the morning, in a taxi
i'm so very paying for —
why am i lonely for lonesome love
why am i lonely for lonesome love
why am i lonely

REMEMBER MY NAME

i gave too much of my heart tonight
can you come to where i'm staying and
make some extra love
that i can save for tomorrow's show

'cause i need somebody to remember my name
after all that i can do for them is done
i need someone to remember me

i need something bigger than the sky
hold it in my arms and know it's mine
just how many stars will i need to hang around me
to finally call it heaven

to finally get somewhere i can be
all done
somewhere like heaven

ME AND MY HUSBAND

i steal a few breaths from the world for a minute
and then i'll be nothing forever
and all of my memories
and all of the things i have seen
will be gone
with my eyes with my body with me

but me and my husband
we are doing better
it's always been just him and me
together
so i bet all i have on that
furrowed brow
and at least in this lifetime
we're sticking together
me and my husband, we're
sticking together

and i am the idiot with the painted face
in the corner, taking up space
but when he walks in, i am loved, i am loved

COME INTO THE WATER

come into the water
do you wanna be my baby
are you waiting to touch me
you look so good but i keep my hands
till you come into the water

maybe i'm the same as all those men
writing songs of all they're dreaming
but would you tell me if you want me
'cause i can't move until you show me

i didn't know i had a dream
i didn't know until i saw you
so would you tell me if you want me
'cause i can't move until you show me

NOBODY

my god, i'm so lonely
so i open the window
to hear sounds of people
to hear sounds of people

venus, planet of love
was destroyed by global warming
did its people want too much too
did its people want too much

and i don't want your pity
i just want somebody near me
guess i'm a coward
i just want to feel alright

and i know no one will save me
i just need someone to kiss
give me one good honest kiss
and i'll be alright

nobody nobody nobody

i've been big and small
and big and small
and big and small again
but still nobody wants me
still nobody wants me

and i know no one will save me
i'm just asking for a kiss
give me one good movie kiss
and i'll be alright

nobody nobody nobody

PINK IN THE NIGHT

i glow pink in the night in my room
i've been blossoming alone over you
and i hear my heart breaking tonight
i hear my heart breaking tonight
do you hear it too
it's like a summer shower
with every drop of rain singing
"i love you i love you i love you
i love you i love you i love you
i love you i love you i love you"

i could stare at your back all day
i could stare at your back all day
and i know i've kissed you before, but
i didn't do it right
can i try again try again try again
try again and again and again
and again and again and again

HOLD IT IN MY ARMS AND KNOW IT'S MINE

A HORSE NAMED COLD AIR

a lake with no fish
is the heart of a horse
named cold air
who, when young
would run like a storm
they would say

i thought i'd traveled a long way
but i had circled
the same old sin

WASHING MACHINE HEART

toss your dirty shoes in my washing machine heart
baby bang it up inside
i'm not wearing my usual lipstick
i thought maybe we would kiss tonight
baby will you kiss me already and
toss your dirty shoes in my washing machine heart
baby bang it up inside

baby though i've closed my eyes
i know who you pretend i am
i know who you pretend i am

but do mi ti
why not me
why not me

BLUE LIGHT

somebody kiss me, i'm going crazy
i'm walking 'round the house naked
silver in the night
singing "doo doo doo doo..
out there, i'm a sharp knife
are you that blue light
are you that blue light
are you
doo doo doo doo.."

TWO SLOW DANCERS

does it smell like a school gymnasium in here
it's funny how they're all the same
it's funny how you always remember

and we've both done it all a hundred times before
it's funny how i still forgot

it would be a hundred times easier
if we were young again
but as it is
and it is

we're just two slow dancers, last ones out
we're two slow dancers, last ones out

and the ground has been slowly
pulling us back down
you see it on both our skin
we get a few years and then it wants us back

it would be a hundred times easier
if we were young again
but as it is
and it is

to think that we could stay the same
to think that we could stay the same
to think that we could stay the same
but we're two slow dancers, last ones out

we're two slow dancers, last ones out
two slow dancers, last ones out

All songs WRITTEN by Mitski

Produced by Patrick Hyland

Performed by Mitski and Patrick Hyland, except:
Horns by Philly Phatness (Thor Espanez, Ian Gray, Vincent
Tampio). Excluding the ripping sax solo on "Remember My
Name"
by Patrick Hyland
Bass on "Nobody" by Evan Marien

Recorded in Retro City Studios in Philadelphia, Gradwell House
Studios
in Haddon Heights, and Red Bull Studios
in LOS ANGELES

Mastered by Ted Jensen, lacquer cut
by Ryan Smith at Sterling Sound

Album DESIGN by Mary Banas
Photography by Bao Ngo,
Lighting Design by Carl Knight
Styling by Annika White,
Makeup by Marika Aoki

Thank You to Gibson for lending us guitars, and AEA for lending
us microphones for the recording of this album