Kim Gordon and the Arthur Doyle Hand Cream

Sonic Youth

Your bounce to the ounce makes us want to pounce

You're just being totally perfect

On Larry King you said you weren't tired

Time to put to bed the competitive edge

They say you can't say no to drama

Now you don't have to try so hardThe label says, "don't have to wear less clothes"

Next time you take a bubble bath

Hey hey little baby break down

Button-up baby you come undone

Hey hey little baby get down

Before you fall and hurt someone You say you need privacy

Broken glass everywhere

Maybe you need an emo boy

No underwear on the director's chairYou are seemingly unconscious

Of what your body's doing

Like miss Monroe your head don't know

Exactly what your body's doingHey hey little baby break down

Button-up baby you come undone

Hey hey little baby get down

Before you fall and hurt someoneOn TV your soft and whispery

Delicate like angel food cake

They say if you press too hard on it

It'll squish into a dense ball

It will lose its fluffiness

That's what you get when you use a boxed mix

Can you get some satisfaction

How much are you willing to pay for Hey hey little baby break down

Button-up baby you come undone

Hey hey little baby get down

Before you fall and hurt someoneWhat's your gut feelin' about the new deal

How's the label gonna remake you

How was your date with Eminem

Did he bake you and then forsake you

Is innocence gonna still overtake you

Like Arthur Doyle they can't fake you

Ah Mariah your endless

Like the wind, your feelin' defenselessHey hey little baby break down

Button-up baby you come undone

Hey hey little baby get down

Before you fall and hurt someone

Songwriters

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