

# Quest For the Cup

## Sonic Youth

Your the thrill of a million  
Walking down the sidewalk  
Feel like an alarm clock  
Woke up and dressed up  
Don't look like a t-shirt  
I feel just like a donuts  
Come and take the trash out  
What's the use of crying  
Don't look like a bumner  
Feel just like a burger  
Can I make him like me  
Do you feel like I do  
Don't look like a slip skirt  
I feel just like a poser  
I don't look like an angel  
I GUESS I'll put some jeans on  
Make my lips look redder  
True you still look better This is for Lisa Ran away to the west  
Faxed my mom for the test  
Couldn't stay for the rest  
Then I met him Jess  
He is just the best  
We kissed right under a tree  
I felt so salty free  
I felt so salty free  
I felt nothing like me I felt so salty free All your dreams will come true, all my dreams came true  
But now, I have a bunch of other dreams, ta-dumb-dumb  
It's gotta be hot hot I felt so salty free

Songwriters

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