

# The Sprawl

## Sonic Youth

To the extent that I wear skirts  
And cheap nylon slips I've gone native  
I wanted to know the exact dimension of hell  
Does this sound simple? Fuck you, are you for sale?  
Does fuck you sound simple enough?  
This was the only part that turned me on  
But he was candy all over Come on down to the store  
You can buy some more, and more, and more, and more  
Come on down to the store  
You can buy some more, and more, and more, and more Come on down to the store  
You can buy some more, and more, and more, and more  
Come on down to the store  
You can buy some more, and more, and more, and more I grew up in a shotgun row  
Sliding down the hill  
Out front were the big machines  
Steel and rusty now I guess  
Outback was the river  
And that big sign down the road  
That's where it all started Come on down to the store  
You can buy some more, and more, and more, and more  
Come on down to the store  
You can buy some more, and more, and more, and more Come on down to the store  
You can buy some more, and more, and more, and more  
You can buy some more, more, more, more

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