

Fri-end

Thurston Moore

FRI/END LYRICS

You step on the purple vale
Emit shards of a screaming halo.
You strap on your rainbow sail.
Rainbow resin, a sticky cyclone
Oh, how i love the smell of your charred remains
Nothing better
Than to meet your sweetheart in severed chains
It's love forever. Chorus Yeah, I'll always be your friend.
Oh yeah, at least just till the end. Our burner switches hit
Instant meltdown, free-fry the ghost town.
Fresh battery head trip.
Love it to death, how, go child strum sound.
Never leave you alone, harsh and heavy drone.
To cook a sizzle soft beat.
Pre-historic love, electric catacomb.
I see your look goes to me. Chorus Yeah, I'll always be your friend.
Oh yeah, at least just till the end. Bridge Pardon me, purple vale.
The ticket of the girl who loves you.
She rides the high rail
Devotional dogma crackles above you
And all the startled tones chilling tonight
Sweet circular motions
Amplify a moon dot(?) in her sight
And love smiles through me. Chorus Yeah, I'll always be your friend.
Oh yeah, at least just till the end

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