

My Arena

Sonic Youth

1996, little trouble girl, geffen[thurston]
Pass me a joint
It's time to anoint
The fortune is sun
As cosmic exploits
Spark that shit up Oh yah Get me a beer
I feel kind of queer
I want to get fuck up
Poor me a fuckin' tall one Oh yah Take off your clothes
But leave on your shoes
You smell like a rosary
And you look like a jew
You drunk all my wine girl An empty bottle is nothing but trouble
Another bottle and make it a double
We're getting thirsty[kim]
Nowhere to go
Nothing to do
Nowhere to go
With someone like you
Nothing to do
There's nothing that's new
But no one is home
There's no one like you
No one to see
Nothing to say
No one to go
No one to stay
No one is home
No one is home
There's no one like you
Never alone
Nowhere to go
Nothing to do
Nothing to say
There's no one like you
Nowhere to go
Nowhere to go
With nothing to do
There's no place like home[thurston]

Pass me a qual
Let's do it and done it
I think I like you
I think I drank you
Pass me the vacuum

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