

NYC Ghosts & Flowers

Sonic Youth

When the phone rang 3 in the morning, dead middle of night
There was nothin' on the line
I set back the silent receiver, tiny flames lit in my head
Hey did any of you freaks here ever remember Lenny? I can't remember his last name
He's turned to dust now, one of the chosen few
Left out in the rain, out of town again
Left out in the rain, ocean bound I guess Between the mattress and a column of hazy faces
I remember every word you said
Quite a clear picture
Ev'ry word you said
The door was open but the way was not lit
And there was no way out of my head On a crimson highway by a chrome bumper I last saw you
Alive, inclined to thrive
Evening fireflies lit sparks around your head
But wait a minute let's back up a bit
Some famous stars were busted down on fashion avenue
Impersonating real men not knowing who they really were Now here at dark corners all is calm and quiet and
good
The kids are up late dreaming quiet questions in a graceful mood
Can you please pass me a jug of winter light?
Fold me in an ocean's whim?
In sweet corrosive fire light?
In the city made of tin? Are you famous under the skin?
Familiar with the things you wanted?
Able now to take it all in?
Making peace with every hole in the story? Did lightning keep you up all night?
Illuminate the soot and grit?
Can you tell how high the sky tonight?
Dig out from under in spite of it? Can you cover up the one that floats?
Push back the hours?
I hear your voice, I speak your name
Among New York City Ghosts flowers
Will we meet to run again?
Through New York City Ghosts flowers

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>