

Frozen Gtr

Thurston Moore

Frozen guitar next to your sweet lamp
Melting sweetheart in your ivory hand
Genie genie our wishes burn down slow
Ripped stocking blues white teas and smoke Throw me a line
Throw me out I'll catch up sometime
Which wat to the most high
See the concrete and glitter road sign Insane keyboard next to frozen amp
Peole everywhere feel yr basment jam
Animals languish on yr carpet beam
Hey Alan a sunboy sunbeam

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