

# Dripping Dream

## Sonic Youth

Single fold sick insert design in junk  
The grocery bag sleeve all the colors drunk  
Texts of confusion and joy  
Pink plastic pressing for bratfink That's right, he's gone, wrapped up chiffon  
Sealed tight, hung up, street mouth, sad pup Shards of sweetshine of voice and flutes  
Street mouth decodes the blues king dude  
Girlfriends will love the way we clip  
Our split release on the thrashman On top, a drop, fake blood, fresh mud  
They're gone for good except this one Howling scriptures to the Mother Earth  
O Mother Africa awake your son  
To all the Mommas with the money eyes  
This kind of love comes as no surprise  
Caught shadow in sex meadow Little darlings describe the scene  
Purring notions of the dripping dream  
We've been searching for the cream dream wax  
Lathe killers make the meters crack  
Caught shadow in sex meadow Purring notions of the dripping dream  
The kinda girls with the money eyes  
Howling scriptures to the Mother Earth  
O Mother Africa awake your sun  
Caught shadow in sex meadow Little darlings describe the scene  
To all the mommas with the money eyes  
Purring notions of the dripping dream  
This kinda love comes in any size The sensation shaking us from sleep  
Hey Ethiopia were free  
The dripping dream in the cream-o-wax  
Disk drops from your hand and it cracks

Lyrics provided by

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