

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

<https://damnyrics.com/>