

Providence

Sonic Youth

Watt here! I'm downstairs from your window, if you're up
Pub, 'phone booth, if you're up, I get tenseThurston! Watt! Thurston! I think it's ten thirty
We're calling from Providence, Rhode Island, did you find your shit?
You gotta watch the motin' Thurston
Your fuckin' memory just goes out the windowWe couldn't find it in the van at all
We wonderin' if you looked in that trash can
When we threw out that trash, man
Was the bag in your hand, did you dump it?
Call later, bye

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