

# Sonic Youth, Doctor's Orders

Take one, to come  
Doctor's orders, no more borders  
Take one, make some  
Feeling bolder, no more disorder

Mother's not to blame  
She's feeling no pain  
Doesn't feel the drain  
She says it's not her brain

All right, no wrong  
She used to be cleanin', now she's just dreamin'  
She's right, you're wrong  
She thinks it's the weather, feels light as a feather

Mother's such a mess  
She forgets how to dress  
She thinks she's lookin' her best  
She's no longer depressed

Take one, bake one  
Used to be tragic, now it's like magic  
Just one, for fun  
Mother's new pet, it's not hard to get

Mother came home today  
Wearing a big bouquet  
She threw her self away  
She's taking up spanish ole