

Sonic Youth, Quest For The Cup

Yr the thrill of a million
Walking down the sidewalk
Feel like an alarm clock
Woke up and dressed up
Don't look like a t-shirt
I feel just like a donut
Come and take the trash out
What's the use of crying
Don't look like a bumner
Feel just like a burger
Can I make him like me
Do you feel like I do
Don't look like a slip skirt
I feel just like a poser
I don't look like an angel
I GUESS I'll put some jeans on
Make my lips look redder
True you still look better

This is for Lisa

Ran away to the west
Faxed my mom for the test
Couldn't stay for the rest
Then I met him Jess
He is just the best
We kissed right under a tree
I felt so salty free
I felt so salty free
I felt nothing like me

I felt so s-a-lty free

All your dreams will come true, all my dreams came true
But now, I have a bunch of other dreams, ta-dum-dum
It's gotta be hot hot (?)

I felt so s-a-lty free