

# Sonic Youth, Reena

You keep me comin' home again  
You keep me comin' home again  
When you were gone,  
I met a friend

She taught me how to  
Live in the end  
Are her eyes  
Brown or blue?

How does she keep her  
Static cool  
My heart and soul  
Are rocked up in her eyes  
A little blink I recognize  
A little blink, yea, that's my prize

A white horse  
Sittin right there by her side  
Hard to ignore  
Hard to disguise  
She'll never ever  
Realize...

You keep me comin' home again  
You keep me comin' home again  
When you were gone  
I was out of my mind

I had a friend who laughed all the time  
I had a friend who cried all the time  
I had a friend who screamed all the time  
I had a friend who lied all the time