

# Sonic Youth, Sweet Shine

I hear my angel mounted baby  
Pretend to everlast a lady  
Marlboro belt unbuckled baby  
They told me you were just crazy  
I feel that I could burst  
Gimme a little drink of yr sweet time  
Is it the way you think?  
Or just a pattern of yr glory  
Is it just some story?  
You wrote all for me  
Do you think yr my home?  
Down deep yr just a little whorey  
I know you, I'm from you  
I know you, I'm from you

Whoooooow  
I'm coming home to Swall Drive

Cowboys are languishin'  
Little girl's are bees  
Is it really a green stage coach  
Crawling up to me

I dreamt that you were my vacation  
Woke to find desire and dislocation  
Yr always heavy in rotation  
Coming on, flirting with the nation  
I feel that I could burst  
Gimme a little drink of yr sweet shine  
Why is the way you grew (?)  
Still in the soul wanting you (?)  
Smelling the nite jasmine  
Hypnotises me  
The flower tells me stories  
That make me sick and free  
I know you, I'm from you  
I know you, I'm from you

Whoooooow  
I'm coming home momma, to Swall Drive

Alice is a chain store  
Down past 1st and Vine  
You can shop there anytime  
It's all very fine  
Look his hair is colored, do you think he grows  
Look it's changing colors, it's bigger than a hose (?)  
Look it's changing colors, it's bigger than a rose (?)  
Look it's changing colors, it's bigger than a pose (?)  
Look it's changing colors, it's bigger than a hose (?)  
Look it's changing...