

# Sonic Youth, The Neutral

He's not a dreamer or a schemer,  
Running away from me  
He's not a singer, an entertainer  
With no follow thru  
He's not a poet or a mystic  
With his cigarette unglued  
He just neutral, and he's weary  
Not even brand new.

It's a perfect sin  
Close yr eyes and loose the rest  
It's a perfect sin  
Close yr mind and feel the best

Everyone has a headache  
Imprecise , hard to cure  
Got a shake it, what ails you  
The lines are a blur  
Is it a pain in her heart  
Dark and gray from the start  
You won't seduce me, or attract  
Just cause yr a stray

It's a perfect sin  
Close yr eyes and loose the rest  
It's a perfect sin  
Close yr mind and feel the best

Why won't you tell me what's inside yr head  
Why won't you show me yr secret bed, secret bed?

He's not a dreamer or a schemer  
Running away from you  
He's not a singer, an entertainer  
With no follow thru  
He's not a poet or a mystic  
With his cigarette unglued  
He 's not a cowboy or a loner with nothing to do  
He's neutral yeah he's weary,  
Not even brand  
He's neutral yea he's weary  
And he's so in love with you.