Sonic Youth, The Sprawl

To the extent that I wear skirts
And cheap nylon slips
I've gone native
I wanted to know the exact dimension of hell
Does this sound simple?
Fuck you! Are you for sale?
Does 'Fuck you' sound simple enough?
This was the only part that turned me on
But he was candy all over

Come on down to the store

You can buy some more, and more, and more You can buy some more, and more, and more, and more You can buy some more, and more, and more, and more You can buy some more, and more, and more, and more

I grew up in a shotgun row Sliding down the hill Out front were the big machines Steel and rusty now I guess Outback was the river And that big sign down the road That's where it all started

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