

# Neutral Milk Hotel, Song Against Sex

And the first one tore a picture  
Of a dead and hanging man  
Who was kissing foreign fishes  
That flew right out from his hands  
And when I put my arms around him  
Felt the blushing blood run through my cheeks  
And an eeriness surrounded  
When his tongue began to speak  
And he said, "Oh, boy, you are so pretty,  
Enough to wrap tight in rice-paper string"  
And when I finally kissed him  
The whole world began to ring  
Lost like a bell that's tipping over  
With two cracks along both sides  
And I knew the world was over  
So I took a look outside  
And watched the fires that were reaching  
Up to the weather vanes and the tops of trees  
And the waiting scene and the Sunday dream -  
They're all waiting here for me

Deli markets with their flower stands  
Their pretty girls and their burning men  
Hanging out on the hooks next to the window displays  
And I took out my tongue, twice removed from my face  
Across a bridge and across the mountains  
Threw a nickel in the fountain  
To save my soul from all these troubled times  
And all the drugs that I don't have the guts to take to soothe my mind  
So I'm always sober  
Always aching  
Always heading towards  
Mass suicide, occult figurines  
And wasted gas-station attendants  
Attending to their jobs  
And a nice drive in the country  
Finds a nice cliff to drop off  
Oh, when this life just gets so grating  
All the grittiness of life  
But don't take those pills your boyfriend gave you . . .  
You're too wonderful to die

And the last one tore a picture  
From the pornographic page  
And all the pleasure points attacking  
All the looks of love were staged  
And it's a lie that you've been given  
That just hurts you every day  
So why should I lie here naked  
When it's just too far away  
From anything we could call loving -  
Any love worth living for?  
So I'll sleep out in the gutter  
You can sleep here on the floor  
And when I wake up in the morning  
I won't forget to lock the door  
'Cause with a match that's mean and some gasoline  
You won't see me anymore.