

Sonic Youth, Dripping Dream

(I've seen the votes against her design and junk)?
The grocery bags...courier's (something...drunk?)
The tax of/taxed-out confusion and joy (?)
A pink plastic press ends the brat thing

That's right
He's gone
Wrapped-up
Chiffon
Slipped-tight
Hung-up
Street map(?)
Send-up

The shards of sweet shine the voice & foods(?)
The street map decodes the blues came due (?)
The girlfriends will love the way you cook (?)
I split release on the thrash-pan

On top
I drop
Fake-blood
Fresh blood
They're gone
For good
Except
This one

Howl inscriptions to the mother earth
O mother africa awake your son
To all the mommas with the money eyes
This kinda love comes as no surprise

The caught shadow
In sex meadow

The little darlings (dalis? haha)
Describe the scene
Appearing motions of the dripping dream
We've been searchin' for the cream-dream wax (creem?)
The late killers make the meters crack (lady-killers?)

The caught shadow
In sex meadow

Appearing motions of the dripping dream
The kinda girls who the money eyes
Howl inscriptions to the mother earth
Will mother africa awake your son

Caught shadow
In sex meadow

And little darlings describe the scene
To all the mommas with the money eyes
The perfect motions of the dripping dream
This kinda love comes in any size
The sensation shaking us from sleep
Hey the opia(?) will freak
The dripping dream and cream of wax
Disc (?) drops in your hand
And it cracks