

# Sonic Youth, Kim Gordon And The Arthur Doyle Hand Cream

[Kim]

Yr bounce to the ounce makes us wanna pounce  
Yr just being totally perfect  
On Larry King you said you were tired  
Time to put to bed yr competitive edge  
They say you can't say no to Brahma  
Now you don't have to try so hard  
The label says you don't have to wear less clothes  
It's time to take a bubble bath

Chorus:

Hey hey little baby breakdown  
Button up baby you come undone  
Hey hey little baby get down  
Before you fall and hurt someone

You say you need privacy  
Broken glass everywhere  
Maybe you need an emo boy  
No underwear on the director's chair  
You are seemingly unconscious  
Of what yr body is doing  
Like Miss Monroe yr head don't know  
Exactly what yr body's doing

Chorus

On TV you're soft and whispery  
Delicate like angel food cake  
They say if you press too hard on it  
It will squish into a dense ball  
It will lose its fluffiness  
That's what you get when you use a box mix  
Can you get some satisfaction  
How much are you willing to pay?

Chorus

What's yr gut feeling about the new deal  
How's the label gonna remake you?  
How was yr date with Eminem  
Did he bake you and then forsake you  
Is innocence gonna still overtake you  
Like Arthur Doyle they can't fake you  
Oh Mariah you are endless  
Like the wind, you feel defenseless

Chorus