

# Sonic Youth, Mary-Christ

Talking to a punker priest  
Just dogging the breeze  
About beein in a tree / he says it's free now!  
Along comes Mary Christ  
Skating light on ice  
And says, 'let's go on high' / later, priestoid!  
You gotta go - God I got a date now  
Yeh I know - shall not be late now

Possessed by x-ray eyes  
Her spirit spy's  
Into my lies / let's burn 'em out now!  
Wraps my head in skin  
Says now I'm in  
Dig the candy skin / yeh spit it out now!  
Everytime - she sings that low song  
Everytime - I know I'm right, wrong

Angel in a devil skirt  
Buys me a shirt  
Says I hope you like / uh, like what now!?  
Hope I hope you like  
Like you like yr hope  
With the tightest rope / I see, I know now!  
Here we go - I've been waitin so long  
Yeh I know - for Mary to come along  
Aaaooooiii