

# Sonic Youth, On The Strip

Every time you look my way  
You shine a light in what you say  
Every time you look my way  
You talk a rhyme called purple haze

Close your eyes and pretend  
You're not at all a black friend

A smileless girl on the strip  
You really learn just how to be hip  
Tell yr stories 'bout your crazy trip  
Messing with stars and doing tricks

Close your eyes and pretend  
It started all back then

Big glass house on the hill  
Doing dope but did you swear  
Yesterday was buried last year  
While I don't care I thought was clear

Close your eyes and pretend  
This is how it should end

Cinderella of the night  
Doesn't know her left from right  
She so hungry for a bite  
Forget your friends for a big night

Don't you know who's keeping score  
Who's that barking at your door

Hold tight with fear, a little bit  
Hold tight with fear, a little bit  
Hold tight with fear, a little bit  
Hold tight with fear  
That was then, this is now

Hold tight with fear, a little bit  
Hold tight with fear, a little bit  
Hold tight with fear, a little bit  
Hold tight with fear  
That was then, this is now

Every time you look my way  
Remember a girl who used to say  
Hold me tight any way  
It's okay it's only play

I will remember in my dawn  
What I came for, for a lark