

# Sonic Youth, Paper Cup Exit

Skimmin' the tops of tall trees  
Through the clear light of free speech  
A sudden memory disease  
Claims the air all around me

I'm gettin' lost in the slipstream  
Maybe relive the same dream  
Of comin' in from the cold  
And losin' half of my soul

Memory disease  
Across United States

That I had told the truth  
Feel so high  
Architectural  
I look to the skies  
To see our bodies  
They were rising up  
Out of the paper cup

A sea change is due  
I don't seem to (?) you  
Touchdown on the new mason-dixon  
Line-up map was ripped and torn  
Jilted frame with all hope gone  
And I don't mind if you sing a different song  
Sing a different song  
Just as long as you sing  
Sing along

It's later than it seems [x3]  
Time everyone came down(?)  
It's what you didn't say it's what you didn't say  
Don't wanna be a slave  
It's what you didn't

Skimmin' the tops of tall trees  
Through the clear light of free speech  
I'm comin' in for a landing  
I've got a soul (sole?) understanding  
It all comes down to a word  
It's just like nothin' I heard  
Over the rainbow in time  
Will be one hell of a climb  
Eye lights bright  
The lights sweep high clear sky  
Sky  
Reminiscent  
Of money in your eye  
Unwind

I don't mind if you sing a different song  
Sing a different song  
Just as long as you sing  
Sing along  
It's later than it seems  
It's later than it seems  
It's later than it seems

New ears are listening  
It's what you didn't say  
It's what you didn't say  
Don't wanna be a slave

It's what you didn't say  
Nothing to give away