

# Sonic Youth, Tuff Gnarl

He's running on a tuff gnarl in his head  
He's got a fatal erection home in bed  
He's really smart and he's really fast  
He's got a hard tit killer fuck in his past  
Saints preserve us in hot young stuff  
The saving grace is a sonic pig pile  
Amazing grazing strange and raging  
Flies are flaring through your brains  
Spastic flailing literally raising my roof  
An adrenal mental man-tool box explodes in music creates utopia  
You gnarl out on my nerves you weird and crush the cranking raunch  
Flesh dirt forcefield lost and found let's burn your broken heart  
Set our sight on sights not yet set let's scorch your wavo wig  
Let's poke your eyes out