

## **Pavement "Gold Soundz"**

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Go back to those gold soundz  
And keep my advent to your self  
Because it's nothing I don't like  
Is it a crisis or a boring change?  
When it's central, so essential,  
It has a nice ring when you laugh  
At the low life opinions  
And they're coming to the chorus now...  
I keep your address to myself 'cause we need secrets  
We need secrets crets crets crets crets crets back right  
now

Because I never wanna make you feel  
That you're social  
Never ignorant soul  
Believe in what you wanna do  
And do you think that is a major flaw  
When they rise up in the falling rain  
And if you stay around with your knuckles ground down  
The trial's over, weapon's found  
Keep my address to myself because it's secret  
'cause it's secret cret cret cret [etc.]... back right now

So drunk in the august sun  
And you're the kind of girl I like  
Because you're empty and I'm empty  
And you can never quarantine the past  
Did you remember in december  
That I won't eat you when I'm gone  
And if I go there, I won't stay there  
Because I'm sitting here too long  
I've been sitting here too long  
And I've been wasted  
Advocating that word for the last word  
Last words come up all you've got to waste

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