

## Sonic Youth "Dripping Dream"

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(I've seen the votes against her design and junk?)  
The grocery bags...courier's (something...drunk?)  
The tax of/taxed-out confusion and joy (?)  
A pink plastic press ends the brat thing

That's right  
He's gone  
Wrapped-up  
Chiffon  
Slipped-tight  
Hung-up  
Street map(?)  
Send-up

The shards of sweet shine the voice & foods(?)  
The street map decodes the blues came due (?)  
The girlfriends will love the way you cook (?)  
I split release on the thrash-pan

On top  
I drop  
Fake-blood  
Fresh blood  
They're gone  
For good  
Except  
This one

Howl inscriptions to the mother earth  
O mother africa awake your son  
To all the mommas with the money eyes  
This kinda love comes as no surprise  
The caught shadow  
In sex meadow

The little darlings (dalis? haha)  
Describe the scene  
Appearing motions of the dripping dream  
We've been searchin' for the cream-dream wax  
(creem?)  
The late killers make the meters crack (lady-killers?)

The caught shadow  
In sex meadow

Appearing motions of the dripping dream  
The kinda girls who the money eyes  
Howl inscriptions to the mother earth  
Will mother africa awake your son

Caught shadow  
In sex meadow

And little darlings describe the scene  
To all the mommas with the money eyes  
The perfect motions of the dripping dream  
This kinda love comes in any size  
The sensation shaking us from sleep  
Hey the opia(?) will freak  
The dripping dream and cream of wax  
Disc (?) drops in your hand  
And it cracks

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