

## Sonic Youth "Nyc Ghosts Flowers"

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(lee)

When the phone rang, 3 in the morning, dead middle  
of night

There was nuthin' on the line

I set back the silent receiver

Tiny flames lit in my head

Hey did any of you freaks here ever remember lenny?

I can't remember his last name

He's turned to dust now, one of the chosen few

Left out in the rain, out of town again

Left out in the rain, ocean bound I guess

Between the mattress and a column of hazy faces

I remember every word you said

Quite a clear picture: ev'ry word you said

The door was open but the way was not lit

And there was no way out of my head

On a crimson hiway by a chrome bumper I last saw you:

Alive

Inclined to thrive

Evening fireflies lit sparks around yr head

But wait a minute let's back up a bit:

Some famous stars were busted down on fashion  
avenue

Impersonating real men

Not knowing who they really were

Now here at dark corners all is calm and quiet and  
good

The kids are up late dreaming quiet questions in a  
graceful mood:

Can you please pass me a jug of winter light?

Fold me in an ocean's whim?

In sweet corrosive fire light?

In the city made of tin?

Are you famous under the skin?

Familiar with the things you wanted?

Able now to take it all in?

Making peace w every hole in the story?

Did lightning keep you up all night?  
Illuminate the soot and grit?  
Can you tell how high the sky tonight?  
Dig out from under in spite of it?  
Can you cover up the one that floats?  
Push back the hours?  
I hear yr voice, I speak yr name  
Among nyc ghosts and flowers  
Will we meet? to run again?  
Thru nyc ghosts and flowers

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