

Sonic Youth

"Orange Rolls, Angel's Spit"

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She got you, got you good, didn't have a chance
Pretty lady put you in where hat master ends
Oh baby don't you know, you're livin' on the death
You better stay away if you wanna live

La la la lala la la la
La la la lala la la la

Every time you turn around
She is lookin' up at you and down below
Sugar pie
Come on
Chocolate spot

She gotta gun and all, don't you even know
She looks into your eyes, angels wanna go
She takes it on the stride, leap through mind again
Don't worry you are fine, living with the mess

La la la lala la la la
La la la lala la la la

Every time you turn around
She is lookin' up at you and down below
Sugar pudding
Candy tic
Orange rolls, angel's spit

Boy she's got you got you good, don't you even try?
Come on if you could, you would surely die
You take it towards your mouth, you don't even know
Come on sugar tic, you are gonna go

La la la lala la la la
La la la lala la la la

Every time you turn around
She is lookin' up at you and down below
Cool dye, chocolate spot
Check her out, don't you know
Deep in my heart saying g'bye

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