

## Fillmore Jive

## Pavement

Hey lady, what do you need?  
Do you think you'd like to come and bleed with me?  
I'd like to invite you to a taste of my chalice  
It's a special one, it's made of gold  
Passed out, passed out on your couch  
You left me there, thank you  
Let me sleep it off, I need to sleep it off  
I need to sleep, why don't you let me?  
I need to sleep, why don't you?  
I need to sleep, I need to sleep I need to sleep  
I need to sleep, why won't you let me?  
I need to sleep, I need to sleep, I need to sleep  
Why won't you, why won't you let me sleep?  
The jam kids on the Vespas  
And glum looks on their faces  
The street is full of punks  
They got spikes  
See those rockers with their long curly locks  
Goodnight to the rock n' roll era  
'Cause they don't need you anymore  
Little girl, boy, girl, boy  
Their composure are so distracted  
Jaspers skinny arms  
And the dance faction  
A little to loose for me  
Every night it's straight and narrow  
Laws are broken, amusing era  
Round and round and round  
And round she goes  
Pull out their plugs  
And they snort up their drugs  
When they pull out their plugs  
And they snort up their drugs  
Their throats are filled with