

## Mercy Snack: The Laundromat

Pavement

I'm jonesin' for a mercy snack  
I'm regular, I'm treble-kicked  
I been down to the Laundromat  
The lines are long  
My lines are strong  
I been down to the south of Maine  
I worked a week, I snuck a peek  
I been down to the Bondage Street  
Guitar is numb, my eyes are dumb

I saw the terror in your tongue  
The cat's domain is no longer fun  
I waded and I waited,  
And I waited, and I waited  
And then I went back home  
To my apartment views and all the screws  
With this inside my guts and gore  
Was pouring out, I did adore my  
Sight.