

Silence Kid

Pavement

Silent kid no one to remind you
You got no hands, to reeler's to remind you
Silent kid don't take your arm shot
Home, on the road, you got to take it
Silent kid don't lose your graceful tongue
This is the city life- let's talk about [? ? ?]

Come on, now, talk about your family
Your sister's curse, father's old and damned, yeah
Silent kid don't listen to their grandmother's advice about [?
? ?]
Silent kid don't listen to their ? ? ?

Hand me the drumstick standkick blues
Into the spotlight expressly feel so warm inside
Til I thought I was made of
Chewin' screwin' my self with my hand