

## Creame Brulee

Sonic Youth

Aaaaaaaaaaooooow  
Whooooow  
Ha  
Ha

Riding down the road it nearly struck me blind  
You and me are burning in the summertime

Let's go find some shady ground  
Gotta get rid of that king hell throng  
You and me are burning in the summertime  
You and me are burning in the summertime

Scrape, scrape, scrapin' melted cheese  
Say I love you, later please  
You and me are burning in the summertime  
You and me are burning in the summertime

Dark spots floating in front of my eyes  
Mum said she turned it and squattin' flies  
You and me are burning in the summertime  
You and me are burning in the summertime

Last night I dreamed I kissed Neil Young  
If I was a boy I guess it would be fun  
You and me are burning in the summertime  
You and me are burning in the summertime

Don't you know a city where the horses grow?  
Green malls hanging chillin' crows  
You and me are burning in the summertime  
You and me are burning in the summertime

I said it before and I'll say it again:  
I'm so happy we're just friends