

Eyeliner

Sonic Youth

Eyeliner was so cheap
It was free it was easy to steal because no
Sister would miss it really
Why would anyone steal it anyway

You can apply it with the same expertise
As you have with yr guitar
Just a bit so no one
Gets too in yr face

Hit the street and go look for Angela
Licking Angela's thighs back and round and round
Black lined lashes is punk rock sex
Without all the hangups
Hits are for squares
And so is money

Burnt english muffin crunches nicely between teeth
With still a whole lotta future to go
Bags of records as currency
For rent and cigs and electricity
Shit and phone, prostitutes
On Chrystie and Delancey

Think I can afford sex
In Sara Delano Roosevelt Park?
Maybe I look like a rich kid
Or at least some kid with a bit of coin
They will take it
I can't even imagine it

Nowhere to go but the back door
Hard boot kick to metal void
Cold beer stench
Speed plowed waitress
Some art rock types working our way
To ice cream and thin sheet glory
A smile on the jesus freak
Hooked on our show

Burnished hearts blind to
Inevitable madness
Take care of the devil
Treat him with embrace
Alive with Mary Magdalene's heart
Her eyes light the screen, a siren
Breasts somewhat buttoned
Somewhat busting thru
Next town over and I land into
Exasperated non-finish
Deliver me into tour mode

Fucking kids crashing thru the woods
Stream language, resilient nature
Ripping thru: stones, rocks
Fallen branch

The chattering skulls of adult nayspeak (grimace)
Dead orange alerts annoy the bedroom gate
The poems, like text-straps, soothe and protect
And beautify the insect click

City noise, screeching car-things
Grandmothers in fractured finery
A perfect day to taste a dog's coat
Puppy lust, n' luck

Corrective licking strategies
She motions for a light curious
To the invasive fix

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