

Kim Gordon and the Arthur Doyle Hand Cream

Sonic Youth

Your bounce to the ounce makes us want to pounce
You're just being totally perfect
On Larry King you said you weren't tired
Time to put to bed the competitive edge
They say you can't say no to drama
Now you don't have to try so hard

The label says, "don't have to wear less clothes"
Next time you take a bubble bath
Hey hey little baby break down
Button-up baby you come undone
Hey hey little baby get down
Before you fall and hurt someone

You say you need privacy
Broken glass everywhere
Maybe you need an emo boy
No underwear on the director's chair

You are seemingly unconscious
Of what your body's doing
Like miss Monroe your head don't know
Exactly what your body's doing

Hey hey little baby break down
Button-up baby you come undone
Hey hey little baby get down
Before you fall and hurt someone

On TV your soft and whispery
Delicate like angel food cake
They say if you press too hard on it
It'll squish into a dense ball
It will lose its fluffiness
That's what you get when you use a boxed mix
Can you get some satisfaction
How much are you willing to pay for

Hey hey little baby break down
Button-up baby you come undone
Hey hey little baby get down
Before you fall and hurt someone

What's your gut feelin' about the new deal
How's the label gonna remake you
How was your date with Eminem
Did he bake you and then forsake you
Is innocence gonna still overtake you
Like Arthur Doyle they can't fake you
Ah Mariah your endless
Like the wind, your feelin' defenseless

Hey hey little baby break down
Button-up baby you come undone
Hey hey little baby get down
Before you fall and hurt someone

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