

# On the Strip

Sonic Youth

Every time you look my way  
shine a light in what you say  
every time you look my way  
you talk around going purple haze

close your eyes and pretend  
you're not at all a black friend

smile this girl on the strip  
you really learn just how to be hip  
tell your stories 'bout your crazy trip  
messing with stars and doing tricks

close your eyes and pretend  
it started all back then

big glass house on the hill  
doing dope but did you swear  
yesterday was buried last year  
well i don't care i thought was clear

close your eyes and pretend  
this is how it should end

cinderella of the mind  
doesn't know her left from right  
she so hungry for a bite  
forget your friends for midnight

don't you know who's keeping score  
who's that barking at your door

hold tight with fear living  
hold tight with fear living  
hold tight with fear living  
hold tight with fear

that was then  
this is now

hold tight with fear living  
hold tight with fear living  
hold tight with fear living  
hold tight with fear

that was then  
this is now

every time you look my way  
remember a girl who used to say  
hold me tight every way  
it's okay it's only play

i will learn you in my dawn  
where i came from for i run