Orange Rolls, Angel's Spit

Sonic Youth

She got you, got you good Didn't have a chance Pretty lady put you in Wearing master's pants Oh, baby, don't you know You're living on the death? You better stay away If you want to live

Lalalalalalalalaaaaaah Lalalalalalalalaaaaaah

Every time you turn around She is looking up at you Down below Ooo, sugar pie Mmm, c'mon Chocolate spot

She got a gun and all Don't you even know? She looks into your eyes Angels all aglow She takes it on the stride Leap through mind again Don't worry, you are fine Living with the mess

Lalalalalalalalaaaaah Lalalalalalalalaaaaaah

Every time you turn around She is looking up at you Down below Ooo, sugar pudding Candy dick Orange rolls Angel's spit

Boy, she's got you, got you good Don't you even try? Come on, if you could You would surely die You take it towards your mouth You don't even know Come on, sugar dick You are gonna go

Lalalalalalalalaaaaaah Lalalalalalalalaaaaaah

Every time you turn around She is looking up at you Down below Cool dye Chocolate spot Check her out Don't you know? Deep in my heart Say goodbye