

# 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

Lalalalalalalalalalaaaaah  
Lalalalalalalalalalaaaaah

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

Lalalalalalalalalalaaaaah  
Lalalalalalalalalalaaaaah

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

Lalalalalalalalalalaaaaah  
Lalalalalalalalalalaaaaah

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