

Paper Cup Exit

Sonic Youth

Skimmin' the tops of tall trees
Through the clear light of free speech
A sudden memory disease
Claims the air all around me
I'm gettin' lost in the slipstream
Make me relive the same dream
Of comin' in from the cold
And losin' half of my soul

Memory disease
Across United States
That I had told the truth
Feel so high, architectural
I look to the skies
To see our bodies

They were rising up
Out of the paper cup
A sea change is due
I don't seem to face you

Touchdown on the new Mason-Dixon
Line the map is ripped and torn
Jilted frame with all hope gone
I don't mind if you sing a different song
Sing a different song
Just as long as we sing, as we sing
Sing along

It's later than it seems
It's later than it seems
It's later than it seems
Time everyone came clean

It's what you didn't say
It's what you didn't say
Don't wanna be a slave
It's what you didn't

Skimmin' the tops of tall trees
Through the clear light of free speech
I'm comin' in for a landing
I've got a sole understanding
It all comes down to a word
It's just like nothin' I'd heard
Over the rainbow in time
Will be one hell of a climb

Highlights bright
The lights sweep high clear sky
Sky reminiscent
Of money in your eye
Unwind
Something else here

I don't mind if you sing a different song
Just as long as we sing

As we sing, sing along

It's later than it seems
It's later than it seems
It's later than it seems
New ears are listening

It's what you didn't say
It's what you didn't say
Don't wanna be a slave
It's what you didn't say
Nothing to give away