

# The Destroyed Room

Sonic Youth

You're not telling what you feel  
You just say you can't deal  
You're just lying in an?  
You're just saying it ain't real

Mom told you  
And I'll tell you  
You better pick it up  
Clean up your room

I'm not telling you what to feel  
I'm just saying I can't deal  
You're just lying like a peel  
I'm just saying you ain't real

Your mom told you  
And I'll tell you  
You better straighten up  
Besides you messed your [s? ]

You're so hot  
You bet  
Entangled

Tunafish cans, chocolate wrapper,  
Jello [blobs]?, stuffed gorilla, phone bill,  
Fax paper, cranberry juice, dirty socks,  
Cd's, tapes, guitar pick, new snare,  
High school year book  
Come... in [comb... and]  
All those letters

Your mom told you  
And I'll tell you  
If you make me cry  
I'll poke your eye

I'll tell you ['re in for? ]  
You're lying in your room  
If what you say is true  
Then I say we're through