

The End Of The End Of The Ugly

Sonic Youth

You're not telling what you feel
You're just say you can't deal
You're just lying like a peel
You're just saying it ain't real

Mum told you
And I'll tell you
You better pick it up
You left your room

I'm not telling you what or 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 mum told you
And I'll tell you
You better straighten up
It's such mess inside

You're so hot
You're bad
You're tangled

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Comb and all those let ups

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

I'll tear you limb for limb
Lying in your room
What we said is true
And as such were through