

## The Neutral

Sonic Youth

He's not a dreamer or a schemer,  
Running away from me  
He's not a singer, an entertainer  
With no follow through  
He's not a poet or a mystic  
With his cigarette unglued  
He's just neutral, yeah he's weary  
Not even brand new

It's a perfect sin  
Close your eyes and lose the rest  
It's a perfect sin  
Close your mind and feel the best

Everyone has a headache  
Imprecise, hard to cure  
Got to shake it, what ails you  
The lines are a blur  
Is it a pain in your heart  
Dark and gray from the start  
You won't seduce me, or attract me  
Just 'cause you're a stray

It's a perfect sin  
Close your eyes and lose the rest  
It's a perfect sin  
Close your mind and feel the best

Why won't you tell me what's inside your head  
Why won't you show me your secret bed, secret bed?

He's not a dreamer or a schemer  
Running away from you  
He's not a singer, an entertainer  
With no follow through  
He's not a poet or a mystic  
With his cigarette unglued  
He's not a cowboy or a loner with nothing to do  
He is neutral yeah he's weary,  
Not even brand new  
He is neutral, yeah he's weary  
And he's so in love with you