

Turquoise Boy

Sonic Youth

("Haha, OK, dog")

Turquoise boy, I must confess to you,
Sweet liberation has come
You are a legend in a lovely game,
But now I feel I must run

Turquoise boy, the sky is calling me
Sweet isolation in the sun
You are a soldier in a sad charade
How do you lose what's never found?

Turquoise boy, I must confess to you,
Sweet liberation has come
You are a legend in a lovely game,
But now I feel I must run