

Tree House

Kim Gordon

Hitchin' up the coast
Campin' in the woods
Makin' a little fire (Smother it, yeah)
(Smother it) Friends for life (Friends for life, friends for life)

Ridin' in a sports car (Ridin' in a sports car, ridin' in a sports car)
Lookin' at the stars, yeah
The wind's so hot, the wind's so hot
Walkin' down the road, walkin' down the road
(It's so hot and humid)
The wheels are a-wigglin' 'round

(Clank, clank, clank)
(Clank, clank, clank)
(Clank, clank, clank)

Wearin' a fedora
Wear corduroy bell-bottoms
Wear corduroy bell-bottoms
Made the Chinese look away (made the Chinese look away)
Headin' to the island

A man was lookin' at me
His eyes were so ablaze (his eyes were so ablaze)
He made feel me like (his eyes were so ablaze)
He made it feel like
We fucked some way (we fucked some way)
(We fucked some way, we fucked some way)
It sent a chill up my back (it sent a chill up my back)
It sent a chill up my back

He brushed my hair
I don't understand (I don't understand)
(I don't understand, I don't understand)
I don't understand (I don't understand)
(I don't understand, I don't understand)
I still think of that man, I still think of that man