

## Silence Kit

### Pavement

Silent kid, no one to remind you  
You've got no hip, no reels to remind you  
Silent kid, don't take your pawnshop home on the road, goddamn  
you  
Silent kid, don't lose your graceful tone

This is the city life  
This is the city life  
Oh come on, let's talk about leaving

Come on now, talk about your family  
Your sister's cursed, your father's all but damned you  
Silent kid, don't listen to your grandmother's advice about Ezra  
a  
Silent kid, don't listen to them

Hand me the drumstick, snare kick, blues call upon I knew myself  
in  
Into the spotlight, ecstasy feels so warm inside  
Until five hours later, I'm chewing  
Screwing myself with my hand