

Frozen Gtr

Thurston Moore

Frozen guitar next to yr sweet lamp

Melting sweetheart in yr ivory hand

Genie genie our wishes burn down slow

Ripped stocking blues white teas and smoke

Throw me a line

Throw me out I'll catch up sometime

Which wat to the most high

See the concrete and glitter road sign

Insane keyboard next to frozen amp

Peole everywhere feel yr basment jam

Animals languish on yr carpet beam

Hey Alan a sunboy sunbeam