

# Sonic Youth, Contre Le Sexisme

Describe the touch, no it's the thought  
It's warm and yellow and has a ruffle  
It's warm and yellow and...  
He's so quiet I forgot he's there  
And I think here I am.  
"oh alice, come back he's just a kitten...  
He's just a kitten"  
A thousand leaves for your disguise fall on  
The sky and looking up from down is a sea to  
Realize the leaves are falling up and down  
Up and round.  
And this is from my heart to you  
A crazy wind will stir me too and contre de la  
Sexisme  
I am with you.