

# 25th Floor

## Patti Smith Group

[Verse 1:]

We explore the men's room  
We don't give a shit  
Ladies lost electricity  
Take vows inside of it  
Desire to dance  
Too started to try  
Wrap my legs round you  
Starting to fly  
Let's explore

[Chorus:]

Up there up there up there  
On the twenty-fifth floor

[Verse 2:]

Circle all around me  
Coming for the kill kill kill  
Oh, kill me baby  
Like a kamikaze  
Heading for a spill  
Oh it's all spilt milk to me  
Desire to dance  
Too startled to try  
Wrap mu legs round you  
Starting to fly let'soar

[Chorus]

[Verse 3:]

We do not eat  
Flower or creation  
We do not eat anything at all  
Love is love was  
Love is a manifestation  
I'm waiting for a contact or call  
Love's war. Love's cruel  
Love's pretty  
Love's pretty cruel tonight  
I'm waiting here to refuel

I'm gonna make contact tonight  
Love in my heart  
The night to exploit  
Twenty-five stories over Detroit  
And there's more up there up there up there  
Stoned in space. Zeus. Christ  
It has always been rock and so it is  
Ans so it shall be within the context of neo rock  
We must open up our eyes  
And seize and rend the veil of smoke which man calls order  
Pollution is a necessary result of the inability of man to reform and transform waste  
The transformation of waste[x3]  
The transformation of waste is perhaps the oldest preoccupation  
Of man being the chosen alloy he must be reconnected-  
Via shit at all cost inherent  
Within us is the dream of the alchemist  
To create from the clay of man  
And to re-create from excretion of man  
Pure and then soft and then solid gold  
All must not be art  
Some art we must disintegrate  
Positive  
Anarchy  
Must exist

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