

## Man of Oil

Animal Collective

Peaceful songs  
We'll get along  
If we lead 'em together in the armory  
On my knees  
My head on your queasy stomach  
Can not keep my chin up

I woke to sweats in the night  
Strange sensation to feel alive  
I find it so hard to tell you  
I'm afraid to forget the smell of you

Wizard with a wand  
Competing with the lightning  
Coward and also a king  
And a man of oil

Floating logs on the dark stream  
Move me unlike apologies I'm texting  
Broken limbs filled with smooth snakeskin  
On a Ferris wheel far from cash, love

You've got to have the tough guts  
So you're hung like a human  
And watch the young nuts grow  
I find it so hard to hear you  
Say you think that I never hear you

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