

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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