

Mouth Woed Her

Animal Collective

"I started playing the game...and liked the game."

Good day, assassinate a
Tribe of lice of mine and yours
You're so good and natural
My arms are peeling
Cause you're so
Close to bite
I'm dying my face
So I can take you out
At breakfast time

Yes you're nice
Not nice at school but
All so violent
All so sure
I can figure it out
I think I have
Can we be patient
Time for a nap
And now
If I could just fix the clock
I'd take you out
At breakfast time

I don't want no one no
I don't want none aqua
I don't want one of that
I don't want none of no
I don't want no one no
I don't want one of the
I don't want no one no
I don't want no one no

I've been thinking
Better not
Better chance, with better rosary
Words are pudding,
If they won't look out
Can we get dressed,
Now lets all go out
Oh let's
The dye on my face is topping
All the cakes
At breakfast time

Better drink it all
If I can have it
I need mouth water