

# The Purple Bottle

Animal Collective

I've gotta big big big big heart beat, yeah  
I think you are the sweetest thing  
I wear a coat of feelings and they are loud  
I've been having good days  
Think we are the right age  
To start our own peculiar ways  
With good and friendly homes  
You get me freaked freaked freaked on preakness  
Never met a girl that likes to drink with horses  
Knows her Chinese ballet  
Must admit you smell like fruity nuts and good grains  
When you show my purple gaze  
A thing or two at night  
Make me sick sick sick to kiss you and I think that I would vomit  
But I'll do that on Mondays I don't have a work day  
I like it when I bump you an accident's a truth gate  
I'm humbled in your pretty lense  
I'll hold you don't you go

Sometimes you're quiet and sometimes I'm quiet. Hallelujah!  
Sometimes I'm talkative and sometimes you're not talkative, I know...

Well I'd like to spread your perfume around the old apartment  
Could we live together and agree on the same wares?  
A trapeze is a bird cage even if it's empty and definitely fits the room  
And we would too

And my dear dear dear khalana  
I talk too much about you  
Their ears are getting tired of me singing all the night through  
Let's just talk together  
You and me and me and you  
And if there's nothing much to say  
Well, silence is a bore

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Sometimes you're quiet, and sometimes I'm quiet, hallelujah  
Sometimes I'm talkative, and sometimes you're not talkative, I know...  
Sometimes you hear me when others they can't hear me. Hallelujah!  
Sometimes I'm naked and thank god sometimes you're naked. Well, hello...

Can I tell you that you are the purple in me?  
Can I call you just to hear you, would you care?  
When I saw you put your purple finger on me  
There's a feelin' in your bottle  
Found your bottle, found your heart  
Gives a feeling from your bottled little part

Gotta crush, high  
Thought I crushed all I could

Crushed all I can then I touched your hand  
Crush high  
Don't want it to stop  
'Cause stories of your brother make my crush high pop  
And you couldn't really know, cause it's in my toes  
And sometimes I wonder where that crush high go  
Crush high then I go and take some pills  
Cause I can't do all of my dos and still feel ill