

Wooly Mammoth

Local Natives

In the summer, vicious summer
This is nothing like I thought it would look

You say, "Who am I to blame?"
"Who am I to blame?"
Spill yourself at your feet
Stamp me out flickering

You remind me that you're the ones that stayed

They all look the same to me,
Look the same to me
Spill yourself at your feet
Stamp me out flickering
There's a sun rising
Steady now
Comfort me

This will swallow, swallow me alive

You say, "Who am I to blame?"
"Who am I to blame?"
Spill yourself at your feet
Stamp me out flickering
There's a sun rising
Steady now
Comfort me