

## A Baby for Pree

Neutral Milk Hotel

Blistering Pree, all smiling and swollen  
Makes babies to breathe  
With their hearts hanging open  
All over the sheets as soft as beets  
In some brown dresser drawer  
And with bees in her breath,  
And the rest of her ringing  
They'll sting through her chest  
With a force hard and beating,  
'Till wonderfully wet she will get  
Until she's soaked inside her clothes.  
And there is no sorry to be sorry for,  
For a roll around the floor  
Some afternoon so sound and soft,  
It made her swallow all her sweat  
With every bit of breath she coughs,  
And when the day it came to pour  
All her babies all across the bathroom floor  
She will be swimming in them all forever more.