

## Engine

### Neutral Milk Hotel

For I am an engine  
And I'm rolling on  
The world is all bending and breaking from me  
For sweetness alone who flew out through the window  
And landed back home in a garden of green

You're a riding alone in the back of steamer  
And steaming yourself in the warm shower spray  
And water rolls on off the round captain's belly  
Who's talking to tigers from his cafeteria tray

And sweet babies cry for the cool taste of milking  
That milky delight that invited us all  
And if there's a taste in this life more inviting  
Then wake up your windows and watch as the sweet babies crawl  
Away