

Animal Collective "Applesauce"

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I eat a mango and I'm feeling like a little honey can roll
Star fruit so simple and I'm feeling like a little honey
can roll
How could I feel so-so when I'm feeling like a little
honey can roll
Tart but not total and I'm feeling like a little honey can
roll

When I was young I thought fruit was an infinite thing
I'd be sad to wake up and find all of my cherries are
charred or they're rotted to ruin

It seems we all can't last
Oh Pink Lady your days so distinguished are a
movement so fluid
So smooth against my palm
Reminisce of the days when they all praised your sweet
Red Delicious

When a farmer picks a good thing (When you think you
don't know you don't know what comes next)
Then a kid he picks a good thing (When you think you
don't know you don't know what comes next)
Then a chef she makes a good thing (When you think
you don't know you don't know what comes next)
Then a mayor eats a good thing (When you think you
don't know you don't know what comes next)

Ripe and whole we can move outside us

Take for me take for me pictures of valleys with lemons
hung
Dangling dangling they will be released every little
piece does make a one
Brown on the ground can you show me a way I can
simplify
Comfort me comfort me after the battles and sleepless
nights

I'm just a rush
Rush to blow upon the fire
You're just a rush

Rush to blow open my mind

I eat a mango and I'm feeling like a little honey can roll
Star fruit so simple and I'm feeling like a little honey
can roll

How could I feel so-so when I'm feeling like a little
honey can roll

Tart but not total and I'm feeling like a little honey can
roll

When I want fruit I can find it wherever I please
What if I crack my eyes and find dudes on the street
waiting in lines or scrounging for berries?

I'm losing things so fast

One day maybe I'll have a cool kid with a Granny but I
don't have a pose for applesauce on clothes
Reminisce of the days when my mom made it all seem
delicious

When a farmer picks a good thing (When you think you
don't know you don't know what comes next)
Then a kid he picks a good thing (When you think you
don't know you don't know what comes next)
Then a chef she makes a good thing (When you think
you don't know you don't know what comes next)
Then a mayor eats a good thing (When you think you
don't know you don't know what comes next)

Ripe and whole we can move outside us

Take for me take for me pictures of valleys with lemons
hung

Dangling, dangling they will be released every little
piece does make a one

Brown on the ground can you show me a way I can
simplify

Comfort me, comfort me after the battles and
sleepless nights

I'm just a rush

Rush to blow upon the fire

You're just a rush

Rush to blow open my mind

Why should I rush?

Rush to blow upon the fire

Why do I rush?

Rush to blow upon the fire

One the eagle

Two the noble
Three the lizard
Four the soul

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