

## **Animal Collective "Cobwebs"**

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With your head in a noose and  
A great butter knife  
Found you some breakfast  
Or adventure and I've smelled trouble  
But how should we get some sleep  
When the last of the notes dries dead  
The left skies poems about poisoness berries a I've  
built a home out of the fire of nature burning up your  
sheet  
You know I only sting so  
That I feel alive  
Under perfection a number of times  
Driftwood on reverb it sounds more like paradise to me  
Well the stones will stop talking bad weather's aside  
Hunters and robbers will drip  
Bloody for a time  
Cornstalk told me better run while the earth holds this  
heat

We'll come out in the night  
Everybody you know  
Will be laughing and singing  
And there won't be no fighting  
We'll come in out in the night  
While all the lasers are firing  
And our babies are gurgling  
And our elders are wobbling

We're not going underground  
We're not going underground  
I'm not going underground  
We're not going underground  
Are we going underground  
I'm not going underground now

Cobwebs  
They took my home  
I'm in disoriented glee  
Cobwebs  
They blocked the path that was connecting you and me  
Cobwebs  
It's a sticky case the more I move the less I'm free

Cobwebs  
They took my home  
I'm in disoriented glee  
They blocked the path that was connecting you and me  
It's a sticky case the more I move the less I'm free

Ever since I was a boy I found new  
Ways to view my porridge  
Sometimes electric  
Organic like strawberry meat

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