

## **Animal Collective "Ice Cream Factory"**

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Wee wee wee wooh

Turn it around  
When I get up from the ground  
My face is feeling muddy  
I clean off all the frowns  
And turn it all around  
Like a little sleepy puppy  
I'm sloppy like a clown  
I'm licking all my bunnies

I work myself into a ball  
Where horses take these shits around  
The kind of date that makes you fall  
Into depression

Get yourself up up into  
The millenium

And you black out you feel much better

Knowing dreams may come  
This fantasy begets us all  
Vanilla orations

Caramel seeps into my eyes  
It stinks, it's all?  
Green northen mountain tops will rise  
Where the air is chill

We'll build foundations in the snow  
Strawberry elations  
We'll call it? and go on in  
It can be our home

You're all invited for a poem  
It's my ICE CREAM FACTORY!

Let the growing  
Ice cream factory

