

Animal Collective

"Native Bell"

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Pretending I am
All too easy
Well I sense some
It's the kind of smoke that could make us invisible
See the things, I haven't seen you lately
In the purple that I dove into
Which is a version of my
And your asthma can still

So do you, so do you, so do you
Love me, love me, love me
So do you, so do you, so do you
Love me, love me, love me
So do you, so do you, so do you
Love me, love me, love me
Things'll get bad

The words I'm kindred with like
With the children that could make us a house
I sew my face into a permanent
I play with behind the newsstand

So do you, so do you, so do you
Love me, love me, love me
So do you, so do you, so do you
Love me, love me, love me
So do you, so do you, so do you
Love me, love me, love me
Things'll get big

So, it's nice in the breeze
Ghosts are all looking for pennies in the trees
Picnic are brushing me and brushing me
It is over

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