

## **Animal Collective "Unsolved Mysteries"**

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Oh look at me  
That sweet boy's plea  
His mother cried  
"My child's tied his laces"  
Why must we move on  
From such happy lawns  
Into nostalgia's palm  
And feed on the traces

We all hop to the dance  
Or embarrass the parents  
Who should have knees  
That go to sleep

That blood in the dark  
Will attract the sharks  
Who are not violent  
We all have hungry bellies

But I feel like I've got to duck  
When you look at me with your brown eyes  
When you look at me with your blue eyes  
And you look at me with the inner eye

And all was tame  
And all was daggers anyway  
Stop crying like a child

And all was green  
And all was aging anyway  
Stop growing in the wild

But I feel like I've got to duck  
When you look at me with your green eyes  
When you look at me with your black eyes  
And you look at me with your dead eyes

And I can understand  
When holding her hand  
So womanly  
I have to go and kiss her

And what a surprise  
To look in those eyes  
And find suddenly  
He is Jack the Ripper  
Too suddenly, he was Jack the Ripper

Stop crying like a child  
She stopped crying like a child  
Jack the Ripper

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