

Menomena

"Plumage"

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Animal

I'm nothing more than an animal
In search of another animal
To tame and claim as my own

You danced for me
Sang me songs and you spread your wings
Flashed your colors and lured me
Into your nest for the night

I was all suited up with nowhere to go
But you made me honest and you gave me a home
Now even when you draw me near
I know you're still an arm's length away

And I don't want to be just anybody to you
I want to be your one and only mate for life
Instead I'm just like everybody else who's tried
I've got to, I've got to say

So long to my ideals (I guess I ought to face)
They served me once and served me well (I guess I
ought to face)
Now they only serve to spin my wheels (I guess I ought
to face)
I guess I ought to face my fears

I once was tragically hip and beautifully fine
Now my beautiful hips are tragically wide

Now every time I try to draw you near
I know you're still an arm's length away
At least try to make it feel sincere
And worth your while to stay

Cause I don't want to be just anybody to you
I want to be your one and only mate for life
Instead I'm just like everybody else who's tried
I've got to, I've got to say

I guess I ought to face my fears

I guess I ought to face

So long to my ideals (I guess I ought to face)

They served me once and served me well (I guess I
ought to face)

Now they only serve to spin my wheels (I guess I ought
to face)

I guess I ought to face...

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