## Animal Collective, Peacebone

A Peacebone got found in the dinosaur wing Well I've been jumpin in all over, (but my fuels) are slowly shrinking It was a jugular vein in a jugglers girl It was supposedly leaking most interesting colors Well half of my fingers are dipped in the sand You're progressin letters that you use to cook your broccoli The other side of takeout is mildew on rice And an obsession with the past is like a kid flying Just a few things are related to the old times When we did believe in magic and we didnt die It's not my words that you should follow, it's your insight Insight...(You trust your) I bet the monster was a-happy when we made him a maze Cause he dont understand intentions a-he just looks at your face And then the bubbles exploded and tickled the bath And all the birds were very curious all the fish were at the surface Well half of me waiting for myself to get calm I'm like a pelican at red tide I'm a corpse, I'm not a fisherman A blow out does not mean I will have a good night chorus chanting Well I start in a hose and I end in a yard And when I feel like Im stealing I can keep myself from hearing God I need the taste that youre cookin could make me bow on the ground It was the clouds that (called) the mountains It was the mountains that made the kids scream Well she (wore all) her apartments She never was found You (think you're talkin about the) New York To be an artist, but are you anything? You find out that you cant ask a baby to cry chorus Peacebone.