

# Animal Collective, Taste

There's a secret place I hide that's deep inside of me  
An elusive voice that tells me what I like, now  
You might think I'm gonna judge you in your fancy place  
I don't really give that credit to what taste does 'cause  
I don't care if you don't like that  
You get your feelings hurt  
But I'm okay with that  
And if I like you  
It's for your simple ways  
And we will always be at a tasty place  
And you can cook a rose but I don't eat those  
Taste!  
And I didn't pretend to like the clothes you chose for me  
Something in my heart, it tells me it's a weakness  
But I like shiny things and flower prints you wouldn't dare  
Take a woman's blouse and set it for your son to wear

When we share our points of view  
You get a glimpse of me  
I get a glimpse of you  
And I don't really care  
If I don't change your ways  
We will always be at the tasty place  
And you can cook a rose but I don't eat those  
Taste!  
Am I really all the things that are outside of me?  
Am I really all the things that are outside of me?  
Am I really all the things that are outside of me?  
Am I really all the things that are outside of me?  
Am I really all the things that are outside of me?  
am i real? am i real? am i real?