## 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?
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