

# Animal Collective, The Purple Bottle

I've gotta big big big big heart beat, yeah  
I think you are the sweetest thing  
I wear a coat of feelings and they are loud  
I've been having good days  
Think we are the right age  
To start out own peculiar ways  
With good friendly homes?  
You get me freaked freaked freaked on preakness  
Never met a girl that likes to drink with horses  
Knows her chinese ballet  
Must admit you smell like fruity nuts and good grains  
When you show my purple gaze  
A thing or two at night  
Make me sick sick sick to kiss you and I think that i would vomit  
But I'll do that on mondays i don't have a work way  
I like it when I bump you an accident's a truth gate  
I'm humbled in your pretty lense  
I'll hold you don't you go  
Sometimes you're quiet and sometimes I'm quiet. Hallelujah!  
Sometimes I'm talkative and sometimes you're not talkative, I know....  
Well I'd like to spread your perfume around the old apartment  
Could we live together and agree on the same wares?  
A trapeze is a bird cage even if its empty and definitely fits the room  
And we would toooo  
And my dear dear dear khalana  
I talk too much about you  
Their ears are getting tired of me singing all the night through  
Lets just talk together  
You and me and me and you  
And if theres nothing much to say  
Well, silence is a bore  
I've gotta big big big big heart beat, yeah  
I think you are the sweetest thing  
I wear a coat of feelings and they are loud  
I've been having good days  
Think we are the right age  
To start out own peculiar ways  
With good friendly homes?  
Sometimes you're quiet and sometimes I'm quiet hallelujah  
Sometimes I'm talkative and sometimes you're not talkative i know....  
Sometimes you hear me when others they can't hear me. Hallelujah!  
Sometimes I'm naked and thank god Sometimes you're naked. Well, hello.....  
Well I just called to say I like you.  
I just called to wonder if you cared.  
I just called, well tried, but it was busy...  
I get that feeling from your bottle,  
Found your bottle, found your heart  
I get that feeling from your bottled little part  
(Repeat)  
Hey oooooo  
Gotta crush high  
Thought I crushed all I could  
Crushed all I can then I touched your hand  
Crush high  
Don't want it to stop  
Cause stories of your brother make my crush high pop  
And you couldn't really know cause its in my toes  
And sometimes i wonder where'd that crush high go  
Crush high then i go and take some pills  
Cause i cant do all of my dose and still feel ill  
You get that whoooooooooo (x8)  
(Repeat twice)