

# Fever Ray, Coconut

He came back one day and  
Told me stories that I now dream of

Oh oh oh oh

Open atmosphere  
Take me anywhere take me there

Oh oh oh oh

We have water mouth  
Sand in pockets and a strained household

Oh oh oh oh

When the night falls  
There is fire in the bungalow

Lay back with a big cigar  
Lay back we are where we are  
Lay back with a big cigar  
Lay back this is where we are