

# Toro Y Moi, Campo

It's alright by me, if I let you go  
We've done it thousands of times  
It's just like Georgia to Maine  
Five months alone, lookin down at your feet

pick it up  
I'll pick it up

Im partially for this  
Yeah, I'll do it to you  
Tell me please it's a sign, to carry on  
Sequoias hide me from you  
Leaving nothing inside  
Except for 100 days and nights

I'll pick it up

You seem so torn on this  
You would again  
It's what you're working towards  
So do it /3x  
/2x

If it were up to me  
I'd probably make you go  
Just so you know how i feel  
Your mouth is runnin  
You better hurry (pick it up)

Oh pick it up  
Spit it out  
Oh spit it out

These are the reasons we speak of

You seem so torn on this  
You would again  
It's what you're working towards  
So do it /3x  
/2x