

Animal Collective, Alvin Row

Baby love me now that you are born
Oh! A Baby!
Baby in your cradle look at me
Baby speak in rhythms now you're free
Ride your german shepherd 'till you find
Baby think the TV is alive
Baby spend the night out you're 13
Bending for a wish your candle's lean
Baby bang erasers and wash the boards
Think just yesterday you wore a sword
Watch your New Years evening wash away
You're on the floor
Can you hear me troubadour?

Alvin Row
Tangled in your broken kite
It's hard to be Ben Franklin but
(?) will feel you out
(?) can stay inside
Accustomed to the rust your silver child
I never was glad to see
That you can't fake it
(?) on every side
But you can't take it
Your wardrobes suits you fine
Alvin are these visions mine?
Let them do your makeup
I know...

Alvin Row
Half of them are on your side
The other figments of
(?) into their skin
(?) that they can't win
My mind is not unkind
It's just not open
I never
(?)

Crying his witching (?)
Brown blackbird
Will let you be
Until your fade

Now
Fade
Now
Fade
Now
Fade
Now

Tired of reaching
For the lampshade
Baby bleeding
Baby love me
(screaming)
I told the baker's daughter
That I didn't want the water
She only likes it when I beg
So I expect she's waiting
(x2)

Oh
Alvin Row
Alvin Row
Alvin Row
Oh Alvin...

I remember the day that I walked away from the city fight
Curse our demons and really the ones when there's nothing on

Would slip by when I'm silent I have to let so many people down
But the bell from the ice cream man comes to save the day
Winter clouds would do no harm, but I've been loved
The chocolate shakes, the sun awakes to bring him home
Get out on the clouds to storm and crowd (?)
Up all the glass we tripped too fast for second dawn
Thumb through hours through the age as we unlock the stage of another ride
But I remember the shining the spot on the day she ran
Though I never knew Moses and no body noses with thoughts like mine
Take a drive to the Jacksonville farm and see every tale
But a new apartment and a heart don't make me old
This is final rage and lit a page and I've been told
But I'm walking on a wire with 8 other eyes
Be sure to play the best of you 8 other sides
I'll stay shy, you stay shy
Dear Alvin
I'll say bye, you say bye
Dear Alvin
I'll say go, you say go
Dear Alvin
I'll sing Row, you sing Row
Dear Alvin
I'll stay shy, you stay shy
Dear Alvin
I'll say bye, you say bye
Dear Alvin
I'll say go, you say go
Dear Alvin
I'll sing Row, you sing Row
Dear Alvin
Child: "Well that's funny, my voice didn't come back to me
I'll try it again:
Hello? Hello?!
Oh my goodness!
Now my singing voice is gone!
...my singing voice is gone
(repeated)
...my singing voice is..."