Animal Collective, Bluish

I'm getting lost in your curls I'm drawing pictures on your skin, so soft it twirls I like your looks when you get mean I know I shouldn't say so but when you Claw me like a cat, I'm beaming I like the way you squeeze my hand Pulling me into another dream, A lucid dream. I'm getting lost in your curls I'm getting crushed out on the things that only I should see not for boys, they're just for me Hurry to talk, from far away I can see you, you curl your fists and you pull your hair When we're alone, I wanna say Let's just stay in, no one's here in our apartment babe Put on the dress that I like It makes me so crazy, though I can't say why Keep on your stockings for a while Some kind of magic in the way you're lying there I'm getting lost in your curls I'm getting rushed back on a whim, Our breaths get wind Back to the time when we were green I know we have changed But I still grin 'cause I can't wait to see you Back to the time I touched your hair When I was so scared to look that mean, I think it's weird I'm getting lost in your curls I'm getting crushed out on the things that only I should see They're not for boys, they're just for me We're in the dark, from far away It's so hard for me Only to get the urge to kiss you there When we're alone, I wanna say Let's just stay in, no one's here in our apartment babe Put on the dress that I like It makes me so crazy, though I can't say why Keep on your stockings for a while Some kind of magic in the way you're lying there Put on your dress that I like It makes me so crazy, though I can't say why Keep on your stockings for a while Some kind of magic in the way you talk about your

your blue (?)