Animal Collective, Judy Biworker

Judy, Judy
I call to you today
I hope that Buffalo's not gray
Judy, the cold can make you sad in ways
That light can heal
I will warm you with this call
I hope and I pray
That I can meet you there some day
Judy, Judy, Judy
Judy, to me you fill a candy-maker role
And while you're busy pokin' holes
Judy, I called you from my licorice line
And my licorice eyes
Did melt
Did melt
Under the paint of licorice belts
That I can wear
I called you from free licorice hair
Judy, Judy, Judy
Judy, Judy
I like your candy stealin' skin
I shaved and I did bleed again
Judy, I see the boys have got their eyes
I have some fears
They crawl
They crawl
And keep me from your candy calls
And I do pray
That I will meet you on my way
Judy