

# Animal Collective, Lion In A Coma

When all this mess will get me down we'll depart from Chinatown  
Weaving in and out of line the sidewalk's full of merchandise  
My nervous tick has got to quit my cheeks are chewed down to the bit  
Up on the roof they're still around the hustling crowds still reach down  
I go up there and light a leaf and wish our turn was next week  
All pared off in a summer month that's back inside a haunted house  
I pack my bags and feel the family is cried by millions  
Empty and bad we're forced to think  
Come dig me out my lucid brain  
This wilderness up in my head  
This wilderness up in my head  
This wilderness needs to get right out of my clothes and get into my bedroom  
Is there no reason it can't be the way it was musically?  
My three best friends so casually just letting go so joyfully  
If I let my work get tired, if I let my spirit cry out  
Always be that fear battle is it just tryin to divide?  
It makes me think my purest dreams are not what they're supposed to be  
I trick myself when it is hard I've got to keep up, oh my god  
And hope that I will not be wrong and keep my faith in sound and song  
I'm blooming but my roots remind me not to leave them back in time.  
This wilderness up in my head  
This wilderness up in my head  
This wilderness needs to get right out of my clothes and get into my bedroom  
Lion in a coma  
Lying in a coma  
Sometimes the sun will shine  
Yes I am just feeling fine  
Sometimes I'm not aware  
Where I am or what I care  
Sometimes I'm well to do  
But I don't know what to do  
Sometimes I don't agree  
With my thoughts on being free  
Please don't leave me  
Things that feel good  
I've been lucky  
Trying to feel good  
Lion in a coma, lion in a coma  
Who wants to smell the fine aroma  
Lion in a coma, lion in a coma  
Who wants to run but cannot roam, a  
Lion in a coma, lion in a coma  
Who wants to use his aching bones, a  
Lion in a coma, lion in a coma  
Don't keep the lion in a coma  
Lion in a coma, lion in a coma  
Who wants to smell the fine aroma  
Lion in a coma, lion in a coma  
Who wants to use his aching bones, a  
Lion in a coma, lion in a coma  
Who wants to run again at home, a  
Lion in a coma, lion in a coma  
Don't keep lying in a coma.