Bone-Dry

Deerhoof

Are you a dry kind of one?
Do tell me.
Show me your tongue
And I'll make you healthy.Peppercorn, peppercorn.
Peppercorn, peppercorn.I'm very cold, and I'm wet.
My tummy.
But peppercorn, true to form,
Can't help me.Wading salty waters of this river.
I noticed that a heart was getting bigger-
It grew twice its size.Peppercorn, peppercorn.
Peppercorn, peppercorn.

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