

Banshee Beat (Kentsoundz Reconstruction)

Animal Collective

There'll be time to get by, to get dry after the swimming pool
Oh there'll be time to just cry, I wonder why it didn't work out
There'll be time to fish fry for letters by yours, yours truly
Yours truly Someone in my dictionary's up to no good
I never find the very special words I should
So I have another party with a water glass
And I sit on all your actions it's a birthing game And I'll bet he needs a shower 'cause he's just like me
And the soldiers in the painting know your secret face
Well your parrot told me just how I can make you smile
Gonna let you do your thinking if you need awhile But what I gave you made him get mad
A little bit funny how a thing like that
Could travel from one mouth in through another
And the next thing you know you gotta hear it from your brother And the words they sting like a stump of old
wasps
Remember when I said go throw the rock in there
And we ran through the woods to our good house
You forgot about the things that he could say like I don't think that I like you anymore
Well I found new feelings at the feeling store
And I can't find you at our kissing place
I'm scared of those new pair of eyes you have So I duck out, go down to find the swimming pool
Hop a fence, leave the street and wet your feet, to find the swimming pool
'Cause when I'm snuffed out I doubt, I'll find the swimming pool
Hop a fence, leave the street and wet your feet, to find the swimming pool But I don't wish that I was dead
A very old friend of mine once said
That either way you look at it you have your fits
I have my fits but feeling is good Confusions not a kidney stone in my brain
But if we're miscommunicating do we feel the same?
Then either way you look at it you have your fits
I have my fits but feeling is good So I duck out, go down to find the swimming pool
Hop a fence, leave the street and wet your feet, to find the swimming pool
'Cause when I'm snuffed out I doubt, I'll find the swimming pool
Hop a fence, leave the street and wet your feet, to find the swimming pool You gotta give a little, you gotta get a
little bit
You gotta give a little, you gotta get a little bit
You gotta give a little, you gotta get a little bit
You gotta give a little, you gotta get a little bit

Songwriters

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