

# Gooley (Imagined Herbal Flows Remix)

## Glass Animals

Alright come close  
Let me show you everything I know  
A jungle slang  
Spinning round my head and I stare While my naked fool  
Fresh out of an icky gooey womb  
A woozy youth  
Dopes up on her silky smooth perfume Right my little pooh bear  
Wanna take a chance?  
Wanna sip the smooth air  
Kick it in the sand?  
I'll say I told you so but  
You just gonna cry  
You just wanna know those  
Peanut butter vibes My my simple sir  
This ain't gonna work  
Mind my wicked words and  
Tipsy topsy slurs  
I can't take this place  
No I can't take this place  
I just wanna go where  
I can get some space Truth be told  
I been there I done this all before  
I take your gloom  
I curl it up and puff it into plumes Hold my hand and float back to the summer time  
Tangled in the willows now our tongues are tied  
How can I believe you, how can I be nice  
Tripping round tree stumps in your summer smile

Songwriters

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