Gooey_(Wild_Culture_Remix)

Glass Animals

Alright come close
Let me show you everything I know
A jungle slang
Spinning round my head and I stareWhile my naked fool
Fresh out of an icky gooey womb
A woozy youth
Dopes up on her silky smooth perfumeRight 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 vibesMy 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 spaceTruth be told
I been there I done this all before
I take your gloom
I curl it up and puff it into plumesHold 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

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