

# Bluish

## Animal Collective

I'm getting lost in your curls  
I'm drawing pictures on your skin, so soft it twirls  
I like your looks when you get mean  
I know I shouldn't say so but when you claw me like a cat  
I'm beaming I like the way you squeeze my hand  
Pulling me into another dream, a lucid dream  
I'm getting lost in your curls  
I'm getting crushed out on the things that only I should see  
And not for boys, they're just for me, hurry to talk from far away I can see you, you curl your fists and you pull  
your hair  
When we're alone I wanna say  
Let's just stay in, no one's here in our apartment, babe Put on the dress that I like  
It makes me so crazy though I can't say why  
Keep on your stockings for a while  
Some kind of magic in the way you're lying there I'm getting lost in your curls  
I'm getting rushed back on a whim, our breaths get wind  
Back to the time when we were green  
I know we have changed but I still grin 'cause I can't wait to see you Back to the time I touched your hair  
When I was so scared to look that mean, I think it's weird I'm getting lost in your curls  
I'm getting crushed out on the things that only I should see  
They're not for boys, they're just for me  
Girl, we could talk far away It's so hard for me only to get the urge to kiss you there  
When we're alone I wanna say  
Let's just stay in, no one's here in our apartment, babe Put on the clothes that I like  
It makes me so crazy though I can't say why  
Keep on your stockings for a while  
Some kind of magic in the way you're lying there Put on your clothes that I like  
It makes me so crazy though I can't say why  
Keep on your stockings for a while  
Some kind of magic in the way you talk about your Blue eyeshadow, it's not exactly blue, no  
And if you too call it anything but your blue

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