

Gooey [Gilligan Moss Remix]

Glass Animals

I come close
Let me show you everything I know
The jungle slang
Spinning around my head and I stare
While my naked fool
Fresh out of an icky gooey womb
A woozy womb

Dope so good, a silky smooth perfumeRide my little pooh bear, wanna take a chance
Wanna sip this smooth air, kick it in the sand
I'd say I told you so but you just gonna cry

You just wanna know those peanut butter vibesMind my simple song, this ain't gonna work
Mind my wicked words and tipsy topsy smirk
I can't take this place, I can't take this place
I just wanna go where I can get some spaceTruth be told
I've been here, I've done this all before
I tell you go gloom

I cut it up and puff it into bloomRide my little pooh bear, wanna take a chance
Wanna sip this smooth air, kick it in the sand
I'd say I told you so but you just gonna cry

You just wanna know those peanut butter vibesMind my simple song, this ain't gonna work
Mind my wicked words and tipsy topsy smirk
I can't take this place, I can't take this place
I just wanna go where I can get some spaceHold my hand, flow back to the summer time
Tangled in the willows, now comes the tide
How can I believe you, how can I be nice

Tripping around the tree stumps in your summer smileRide my little pooh bear, wanna take a chance
Wanna sip this smooth air, kick it in the sand
I'd say I told you so but you just gonna cry

You just wanna know those peanut butter vibesMind my simple song, this ain't gonna work
Mind my wicked words and tipsy topsy smirk
I can't take this place, I can't take this place
I just wanna go where I can get some space

Songwriters

DAVID BAYLEYPublished by

Lyrics © Peermusic Publishing, BEGGARS MUSIC, LTD. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>