

# Wooly Mammoth (Porto Keys Version)

## Local Natives

In the summer, vicious summer  
This is nothing  
Like I thought it would look You say, "Who am I to blame?"  
"Who am I to blame?"  
Spill yourself at her feet  
Stamp me out flickering You remind me  
Which are the ones that sting  
They all look the same to me,  
Look the same to me Spill yourself at her feet  
Stamp me out flickering  
There's a sun rising  
Steady now  
Comfort me Big Sur swallowed, swallowed me alive  
You say, "Who am I to blame?"  
"Who am I to blame?" Spill yourself at her feet  
Stamp me out flickering  
There's a sun rising  
Steady now  
Comfort me

Songwriters

Rice, Taylor David / Hahn, Ryan Clinton / Frazier, Matthew James / Ayer, Kelcey Paul / Dessner, Aaron  
Brooking Published by

Lyrics © Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is  
protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>