Animal Collective, Applesauce

I eat a mango and I'm feeling like a little honey can roll Star fruit so simple and I'm feeling like a little honey can roll How could I feel so so when I'm feeling like a little honey can roll Tart but not total and I'm feeling like a little honey can roll

And when I was young I thought fruit was an infinite thing I'd be sad to wake up and find all of my cherries are charred or they're rotted to ruin

It seems we all can't last Oh, pink lady your days so distinguished are a movement so fluid So smooth against my palm Reminisce of the days when they all praised your sweet red delicious

When a farmer picks a good thing (When you think you don't know you don't know what comes next. Then a kid he picks a good thing (When you think you don't know you don't know what comes next. Then a chef she makes a good thing (When you think you don't know you don't know what comes. Then a mayor eats a good thing (When you think you don't know you don't know what comes next)

Ripe and whole we can move outside us /5x

Take for me take for me pictures of valleys with lemons hung Dangling dangling they will be released every little piece does make a one Brown on the ground can you show me a way I can simplify Comfort me, comfort me after the battles and sleepless nights

I'm just a rush
Rush to blow upon the fire
You're just a rush
Rush to blow open my mind
/2x

I eat a mango and I'm feeling like a little honey can roll Star fruit so simple and I'm feeling like a little honey can roll How could I feel so so when I'm feeling like a little honey can roll Tart but not total and I'm feeling like a little honey can roll

When I want fruit I can find it wherever I please

What if I should wake up and find dudes on the street waiting in lines or scrounging for berries? I'm losing things so fast

One day maybe I'll have a cool kid with a granny but I don't have a pose for applesauce on clothes Reminisce of the days when my mom made it all seem delicious

Why should I rush, rush to blow upon the fire Why do I rush, rush to blow upon the fire

One the eagle Two the Nobel Three the lizard Four the sole