## FloriDada

**Animal Collective** 

Child of limousines What's the best place That you have seen all of the hands That you have shook Home of the queen of everything fancy Is there a smell That you can tell gives you some peace sends you to hell all of the beds That you have yearned Is there a dream to where you'd return Where is the plight With the most stars Where do you drink By Echo guitars What's the best shore Seen from a boat Miniature heads that color the shore line If you could rest A minute to tell Get me some grass Iridescent shells I know there's a nest Fit with a hatch Sunset a glowin' Makes us all sweaty I don't even know where to begin or how I should start these days. The green mountain south or The Clay of the westerns The Maryland meadows at midnight they do have a misty grace Take a trip to blue bayou Find Roy Orbison cryin' A continent molded from glass or maybe a town I can taste. Dresses that glow on girls from Barcelona I wanna discover the key And open the everywhere place A mix of sky from Montana dipped in FloriDada FloriDada Old

demented men Where is the place We can extend Crooked state lines

Polka dot signs Say that this place is a state of mind Pretty lip girls Paint me the halls Not on a street Not near a mall Raise me a thumb From human skin That isn't judged by where it begins Show me the clams Show me the pearls Mail me a note Sent from a world That isn't so far And always right here Where all the boundaries Have disappeared And all the nights Are stitched with a glue That's sticking to me And I'll stick to you I'll take your hands You'll take my face And everywhere home will be a good place

I found myself there a collagin' With all of the human race A dancer from Ghana smiling in Tijuana I Frankenstein java with touches of Prada and corn on the plates A smear of gardenia in the fair hair of sweden And maybe I actually visited some sort of mythical place Or was it a future connected by sutures Oh let's go get lost in the image I made of the everywhere place I see the lads from Osaka dyed in FloriDada

FloriDada

Where's the bridge that's gonna take me home the bridge that someone's fighting over a bridge that someone's paying for a bridge so old just let it go