

# Penny Dreadfuls

Animal Collective

Don't change  
slip through the dust  
as the bus  
pulls away from where the age of the child starts  
I've got a comic in the middle  
and the sands set  
the stories will shape this ship  
and offer you  
so gather round  
just four more stops again  
we'll reach our teachers  
calling at the end  
expect that foulest call  
doubt is not as lovely  
I see the driver in the glass  
this car will never pass  
while they're standing  
there's no standing  
the five year olds eat their fruit  
soiled in the seats  
when attention  
and short attention spans  
the boy who sweats in his glass  
his tension part  
of a precept  
who's calling where's my babydoll  
Larry the fuck  
just lost all his teeth  
to a cavity  
in the basement  
(aaa hooooooo x 2)  
pick a place and sit alone  
too fast to fret the courses  
and who'll fuck the likes of race  
hold up there?

and when then they finally fall  
her eyes are sorry for  
but what are we waiting for  
way uptight

In fast cars  
just always waiting for  
and watch the paintings through

the bells are clock twister  
soldiers in their boldness  
the bully grabs at my back  
pushes too fast  
for the pain goes  
in pain now  
the driver pushes the gas  
escapes kinda fast  
so he spins back  
got his attention now  
hit the brakes if we slide  
and his head hits the side

and he screams out  
creeps out "i'll take you on"  
then he grabs me in dreadfuls  
and the looks on his chestfuls  
and my head thinks  
no match son  
and then there's the stop  
and Sarah climbs in  
she says  
Tommy  
there's a hole in Tim  
he laughs in his place  
she spits in his face  
she says "Tommy  
you leave my boy alone  
everybody came down just to see me leaving  
baby take my hand away can't you see i'm happy  
when the story's mine I think I'll tell it different  
it's a shame to hear the sound  
when the penny hit the ground  
and i want to go back home  
when does this bus leave?"