

# Summertime Clothes

Animal Collective

(Summer...)

Sweet summer night and I'm stripped to my sheets  
Forehead is leaking, my AC squeaks  
And a voice from the clock says, "You're not gonna get tired"  
My bed is a pool and the walls are on fire  
Soak my head in the sink for a while  
Chills on my neck and it makes me smile but  
My bones have to move and my skin's gotta breathe  
You pick up the phone and I'm so relieved

You slide down your stairs to the heated street  
And the sun has left us with slippery feet  
And I want to walk around with you  
And I want to walk around with you  
And be here with you, we're going.

(I'm not sure where...

I'm not sure where, but I have seen you today)

It doesn't really matter, I'll go where you feel  
Hunt for the breeze, get a midnight meal  
I point in the windows, you point out the parks  
Rip off your sleeves and I'll ditch my socks  
We'll dance to the songs from the cars as they pass  
Weave through the cardboard, smell that trash  
Walking around in our summertime clothes  
Nowhere to go when our bodies glow

And we'll greet the dawn in its morning blues  
With purple yarn you'll be sleeping soon  
And I want to walk around with you  
And I want to walk around with you

When the sun goes down, we'll go out again.

Don't cool off, I like your warmth.

Let's leave the sound of the heat for the sound of the rain  
It's easy to sleep when it whets my brain  
It covers my rest with a saccharine sheen  
Kissing the wind through my window screen  
The restlessness calls, says that I cannot hide  
So much on my mind that it spills outside  
Do you want to go stroll down the financial street?  
Our clothes might get soaked, but the buildings sleep

And there's no one pushing for a place  
Let's meander at an easy pace  
And I want to walk around with you  
And I want to walk around with you  
I want to walk around with you

Just you, just you, just you.