

## Coconuts

CocoRosie

Climbing for coconuts  
Musical shells  
We never shot the smoke signal  
We watched Amelia Earhart fly on by  
And refused the talking dolphins that offered us a ride

We just beat each other up  
And made constant love  
You couldn't tell the difference  
Best friends or remembrance

We ambushed the doves  
And made jewelry out of pearls  
I was homecoming queen  
Never did get over that, being a whore