

# Polly

Moses Sumney

You remain in motion  
Bottom of the ocean  
Not yet sick of sycophants  
Tellin' you their true lies  
Like, "No moon is higher"  
Hollow as a hallway  
Your fist fits right through me  
If I split my body into two men  
Would you then love me better?  
Octopus myself so you weather this

Sea, sea, sea polly  
Sea, sea, sea polly  
See, see, see, see me

You love dancin' with me  
Or you just love dancin'  
Polly, polly, polly

I don't wanna live here  
Sometimes don't wanna live at all  
I want to be cotton candy  
In the mouth of many a lover  
Saccharine and slick technicolor  
I'll dissolve  
I know that won't solve this (I want to dissolve)  
Evolve into rain and spit  
You make me go unstitched

Are you dancin' with me?  
Or just merely dancn'?  
Polly polly polly

1-2-3-4-5-6  
Am I just your Friday dick  
Cornucopia of just-in-cases  
You'll never have to chase this

Woah, polly, polly  
Obviously don't think much of me  
Polly, polly, polly, polly, polly ooh