

Buoys

Panda Bear

It comes to me
Plain to see

Not only me
Nowhere to be
I got a ride

Go leave it on the ground
And throw a bone

Not on my own
I got a zone
I got a ride

Lift this sick old leg
Farr from the other leg
Lick this sick instinct
Drip from a constant heart ache

And leave it on the ground
Until it's down

My mind is blown
It's coming home
It's in my eyes

And when it makes a sound
The coast is clear

Not on my own
I got a zone
I got a ride

Lit from a light within
Made from a brittle thing
We got a special thing
Stuck between a rock and a hard place

Go leave it on the ground
Go go go go