

Forty One Mosquitoes Flying In Formation

Tame Impala

Lazy bones and no concern sees, forty one mosquitoes flying in formation

I'm alright but my pet cockroach died of starvation

Sleep till late, I won't mind if we do nothing today

Come and stay, bring your friends, who needs floor space anyway?

So do you not want me to come over?

So do you not want me to come over?

Not much we know, so off we go

Ahhh-ahhh, ahhh-ahhh, ahhh-ahhh, ahhh-ahhh

Ahhh-ahhh, ahhh-ahhh, ahhh-ahhh, ahhh-ahhh

Ahhh-ahhh, ahhh-ahhh, ahhh-ahhh, ahhh-ahhh

The other side of the land, they like my brain, they don't waste time and they don't wait

They can do what they want, as long as I don't have to concentrate

Broken drums, thriving dreams, not much else between these walls

One more spliff, I am already gone but duty calls

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So do you not want me to come over?

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Ahhh-ahhh, ahhh-ahhh, ahhh-ahhh, ahhh-ahhh