

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