

# Chin Chin & Muck Muck (Album Version)

## Devendra Banhart

When I was a young boy  
I had a lot of young boys  
And we taught each other dearly how to love  
Oh dearly how to loveNow that I'm an old hag  
All I got's are things that sag  
But it really ain't so bad  
No it really ain't so badLook at the neighbors with their long blond hair  
Makin' their money at the Renaissance fair  
They live under your dress in a massengilic mess  
Singin' klang bang wang  
I swearThe neighbors will hear you  
The neighbors will hear you  
The neighbors will hear you  
The neighbors will hear youA glass eye tends to the garden in your breast singin'  
Mama you're a dog too dull to bite  
My love's central sun  
Hides her bells in emptiness  
I hung the hangman  
And I ain't afraid to fightBut he's gonna get me  
He's gonna get me  
He won't forget me  
He's gonna get meWell steal my face I do declare  
This might be a start of a new affair  
I'm gonna braid exotic birds in your hair  
How can I tell  
'Cause I see wildfire everywhereAll my thoughts are hairs  
On a wild wild boar  
Runnin' slowly down the lilac slope  
We're tryin' not to scare  
The sweet prairie hogs  
As we descend on them like vultures through the fog  
We're vulpinous vultures  
We're elegant armchairs  
We're vulpinous vultures  
Give heals time to wound as we lazily spoon  
Bend me over bend me back my bow  
And take a little sniff  
And I'll grant you every wish

Glue my belly to your gibbous rainbow

Songwriters

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Other patents pending.

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