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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