

Surgery I Stole

Devendra Banhart

Surgery I stole from you
Surgery you stole from me
He believes in apathy
All a dream
Could be all a dream
All that I have seen of him
His money is such a lucky sin
Your eyes see sweet
But your mouth tastes tin
The toothbrush is black
That's the place where you're at
And snake holds a knife
And snake holds a knife
All I see brings you close to me
All I do brings me close to you
Summer snake, dance for dance's sake
Into far away
Into far away, far away
Into far away

Songwriters

DEVENDRA BANHARTPublished by

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