

# Sim Sala Bim (Maida Vale Session)

## Fleet Foxes

He was so kind, such a gentleman tied to the oceanside  
Lighting a match on the suitcase's latch in the fading of nightRuffle the fur of the collie 'neath the table  
Ran out the door through the dark  
Carved out his initials in the barkThen the Earth shook, that was all that it took for the dream to break  
All the loose ends would surround me again in the shape of your faceWhat makes me love you despite the  
reservations?  
What do I see in your eyes  
Besides my reflection hanging high?Are you off somewhere reciting incantations?  
Sim sala bim on your tongue  
Carving off the hair of someone's youngRemember when you had me cut your hair?  
Call me Delilah then I wouldn't care

Songwriters

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