

# Hatchet Wound

[Devendra Banhart](#)

I wanna sing a song and make up your crazy  
Make her forget she always forgets me  
Cause shes a top of the shelf lady  
And Im a low, bottom/bottle-fed baby Yeah, hatchet wound is driving me crazy  
And a hatchet wound is truly amaze me  
Cause shes a top of the shelf lady  
And Im a low, bottom/bottle-fed baby You know a hatchets such a seasoned opponent  
Cant wait to get the scars to show it  
Give me a chance and Ill blow it  
But this ones for the dead bands that know it Yeah, hatchet wound is driving me crazy  
And a hatchet wound is truly amaze me  
Cause shes a top of the shelf lady  
Let me tell ya nothing but a hatchet can save me Please dont look in my eyes  
Dont want you to see the sorrow  
Nope I dont want you tonight  
If I cant have you tomorrow I wanna sing a song and make up your crazy  
Make her forget she always forgets me  
Cause shes a top of the shelf lady  
And Im a low, bottom/bottle-fed baby Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah

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