

Chin Chin & Muck Muck

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 love Now 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 bad Look at the neighbors with their long blonde hair
Makin' their money at the Renaissance fair
They live under your dress in a massengilic mess
Singin' klang bang wang
I swear The neighbors will hear you
The neighbors will hear you
The neighbors will hear you
The neighbors will hear you A 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 fight But he's gonna get me
He's gonna get me
He won't forget me
He's gonna get me Well 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 everywhere? All 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 heels 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 Chin Chin and Muck Muck

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