

So Long Old Bean

Devendra Banhart

Well, these days I'm spread so thin
I'm getting carried up by the wind
Every time you get high
You might see me floating by Well, so long old bean
It's been a dream being with you
I couldn't tell us apart
Oh, and I know neither could you Don't tread on me
When you float downstream on a moonbeam
So long old bean
So long old bean Here comes the Mapinguari singing, aww
When's there gonna be an end to wondering
When all of our troubles are gonna end
'Cause we've had our fill
Of finding our empty pockets emptier still
And there probably won't be an end to that my friends Now that my tralala's are dating
Little sips of the Hollywood bowl, they mute up my mind
How kind of them to mellow, mellow, mellow my soul
Well, they're the gambling kind
As smooth as a tuba' ass on the dole
Money never beats soul, how noble Don't forget me
When you float downstream on a moonbeam
So long old bean
So long old bean I'm a little firefly landing on you

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