

Hatchet Wound

Devendra Banhart

I wanna sing a song and make up your crazy
Make her forget she always forgets me
?Cause she?s a top of the shelf lady
And I?m a low, bottom/bottle-fed baby
Yeah, hatchet wound is driving me crazy
And a hatchet wound is truly amaze me
?Cause she?s a top of the shelf lady
And I?m a low, bottom/bottle-fed baby
You know a hatchet?s such a seasoned opponent
Can?t wait to get the scars to show it
Give me a chance and I?ll blow it
But this one?s for the dead bands that know it
Yeah, hatchet wound is driving me crazy

And a hatchet wound is truly amaze me
?Cause she?s a top of the shelf lady
Let me tell ya nothing but a hatchet can save me
Please don?t look in my eyes
Don?t want you to see the sorrow
Nope I don?t want you tonight
If I can?t have you tomorrow
I wanna sing a song and make up your crazy
Make her forget she always forgets me
?Cause she?s a top of the shelf lady
And I?m a low, bottom/bottle-fed baby
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah

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