

Devendra Banhart, Hey Miss Cain

Hi Mrs. Cain, thanks for the phone call

Isn't it, isn't it strange

Oh things do change, oh they don't change at all

Isn't it, isn't it strange

Oh some things go, oh some things do remain

Isn't it, isn't it strange

Isn't it, isn't it strange

Blood in the veins, and love that's all over

You've got blood in your veins, and love felt all over

Isn't it, isn't it strange

Isn't it, isn't it strange

Isn't it, isn't it strange