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