

# Devendra Banhart, I Do Dig A Certain Girl

Well I do like a certain girl  
She moves like a dancing dream  
I saw everything I've seen  
And I meant everything I mean

Oh, queen bee,  
All is happy and free  
Oh, queen bee,  
Land by me  
By me

She's kissed everyone I've kissed  
She's missed everyone I've missed  
And her guess is always good as mine  
I'm blessed,  
She treats me so damn kind

She's grown every seed i've grown  
She's known everything I know  
And our dreams,  
They always coincide  
And our bows,  
Are always fully tied

Oh, queen bee  
Who is happy to see  
Oh, queen bee  
Sting me  
Sting me