

# Devendra Banhart, I Feel Just Like A Child

Well I feel just like a child  
Yeah I feel just like a child  
Well I feel just like a child  
Well I feel just like a child  
From my womb to my tomb  
I guess I'll always be a child

Well some people try and treat me like a man  
Yeah some people try and treat me like a man  
Well I guess they just don't understand  
Well some people try and treat me like a man  
They think I know shit  
But that's just it  
I'm a child

Well I need you to tell me what to wear  
Yeah I need you to help and comb my hair  
Yeah I need you to help tie my shoes  
Yeah I need you to come and keep me amused  
From my cave to my grave  
I guess I'll always be a child

Well I need you to help me reach the door  
And I need you to walk me to the store  
And I need you to please explain the war  
And I need you to heal me when I'm sore  
You can tell by my smile  
That I'm a child

And I need you to sit me on your lap  
And I need you to make me take my nap

Could you first pull out a book and  
Read me some of that  
Cause I need you to make me take my nap

And I need you to recognize my friends  
Cause they're there even though you don't see them  
They got their own share of plate and a seat  
You know I won't touch my food unless they eat  
From the roof to the floor I'll crawl around some more  
I'm a child

And I need you to help me blow my nose  
And I need you to help me count my toes  
And I need you to help me put on my clothes  
And I need you to hide it when it shows  
From being my daddy's sperm to being packed in an urn  
I'm a child

And when I steal you gotta smack me 'til I cry  
Don't you stop 'til the tears run dry  
See I was born thinking under the sky  
Didn't belong to a couple of old white guys  
From sucking on my mother's breast  
To when they lay my tomb to rest  
I'm a child yeah

Well I'm a little child  
Well I'm a little child  
I guess I'm always be  
A little child