

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