

Devendra Banhart, Little Monkey

little yellow spider laughing at the snow
well maybe that spider knows something that
i don't know 'cause i'm god damned cold

little white monkey staring at the sand
well maybe that monkey figured out something
i couldn't understand, who knows

well i came upon a dancing crab and i stopped
to watch it shake, i said....dance with me just
one more time before you hibernate and you come
out a crab cake

hey there little snapping turtle snapping at a
shell, there's mysteries inside i know but what
they are i really can't tell, for sure

hey there little baby crow you're looking kind
of mean i think i ought to spit before you start
letting off your steam, for sure

hey there little sexy pig you made it with a man,
and now you've got a little kid with hooves instead
of hands

ohh all of the animals
all the animals

hey there little mockingbird, they sing about you
in songs where you been, have you broke a wing i
haven't heard you in so long

hey there little albatross, swimming in the air and
come on you know i can't fly and i think we really
oughtta play fair

hey there mr happy squid, you move so psychedelically,
you hypnotize with your dance all the other animals
in the sea, for sure

ohh all of the animals
all the animals

hey there mr morning sun, what kind of creature are you,
i can't stare but i know that you're there, god damn how
i wish i knew

hey there misses lovely moon you're lonely and you're
blue, it's kinda strange the way you change, but then
again we all do too

hmmmmm hmmmmm
all of the animals
all the animals