

# Devendra Banhart, Shabop Shalom

(Spoken Word)

Our story beings on a Sunday afternoon, just between Halfway Tree and Spanish Town, where a y

My Shabop Shalom Baby, won't you Shabop Shalom with me, under the old banana tree?

My sweet Telavivian lambs bread, my heart can act as an emollient and you'll never, ever say, &qu

Todamamatodamama

todamamatodamama da da da da x 2

All the signals that I'm sendin I'll keep sending them and on the constanttillionth time, I'll make you

Your sweet supple breasts are golden ghettos, soft statues in stilettos. Two wise men instead of the

Whenever I'm in a foul mood, I gotta see you in your Talmud and so happy it makes me, you wann

Well I did, I did. Yes.

Yes, I did, I did.

I did, I did. Mmmhmm.

I did, I did.

Hexakosioihexekontahexaphobia can a fun ordeal. I swear by Solomon's seal.

Honey, when it comes to love, there's a fire in the deep end of my heart, givin' me the Heebie-Jeeb

I'm Livicated to you, yes.

Ahava Raba

Ahava Raba for you

We're in Heaven

We're in Heaven, it's true.

I'm ascending...

I'm ascending tonight with you