

Devendra Banhart, The Charles C. Leary

I lost the gloves that my mother gave to me
While on my ways to the make believe sea
And I lost the rings that my lover gave to me
While on my ways to the Red Salt Sea
Dadaladoo-rargh

And I lost my ways to my happy pen club
And ended up where I still can't say but
I lost my favorite pen on the way
And I lost my friend but that couldn't be
I lost the friend who sang with me
I lost my son but that couldn't be
I lost the son who sat on my knee
I lost my man but that couldn't be
I lost the one who I let inside me
And I lost my friend that my love and I shared
While on my ways to the make believe cares
Dadaladoo---rargh

And I lost the tunes that stuck to my ears
While on my ways to the make believe hears
And I saw Sapiena she sang to the sea
The only person left on the island was me
Dadaladoo---rargh

And I love the man who took care of me
He owns the ship the Charles C. Leary
Yes I love the man who took care of me