

Devendra Banhart, A Sight To Behold

It's a sight to behold
When you got small words to mold
And you can make 'em your own

Still love it would be much better
Love it would be much better
I'm told

It's like golden corn
And i love its golden glow
It's the little head inside your little hole
And out spring some sparkling thoughts

Still love it would be much better
Love it would be much better
Love it would be much better
Love it would be much better

It's like finding home
In an old folk song
That you've never ever heard
Still you know every word
And for sure you can sing along

But love it would be much better
Love it would be much better
Love it would be much better
Love it would be much better
I know, i know