

Devendra Banhart, I Feel 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
Yes, 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 me comb my hair,
Yeah, I need you to help me tie my shoes,
Yeah, I need you to come 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 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 chair, a 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 got to smack me till I cry,
Don't you stop till the tears run dry.
See, I was born thinkin out under the sky,
Didn't belong to a couple old wise guys.

From sucking on my mama's breast to when they lay my soul to rest.
I'm a child.

Well, I'm a little child.
Oh, I'm a little child.
I guess I'll always be,
A little child.