

# Devendra Banhart, Little Boys

Life is tough and love is rough  
For the man who just can't seem to ever get enough  
The days go by and the women come and go  
So many that you decide to get rid of your front door  
So you don't have to hear them all disappear

You just sit and you wait  
Staring at your empty plate  
And you can say I'm a lonely sailor  
Rockin' gently on my dreams  
'Cause I have it all, but I don't want it all  
It ain't like I've never ever ever ever tried  
I just never been fully satisfied

Just a tie a little shoelace  
And to share a sleeping bag  
And I look ahead to the day  
When I look back at all the fun that I've had  
But still, but still, but still..

I see so many little boys I want to marry  
I see plenty little kids I've yet to have  
Even when the moon goes out  
Even when the sea dries out  
I still see so many little boys I want to marry  
I see plenty little kids I've yet to have now  
Even when the sea's all free  
And everything's lying on me  
Even when the sun ceases to shine  
I won't care, I'll still have on my mind  
So many little boys I want to marry yeah yeah  
I see plenty little kids I've yet to have

And in the shower I get my dreaming done  
I hold my breath and I wait for the day to come  
Oh little Billy, little Timmy, little Jimmy, you're the one  
I may not look it, but I swear my heart is young for so many..  
Little boys I want to marry