

Devendra Banhart, Long Haired Child

Maybe when it's day, it's cold, and I know for certain
When I go outside and my head started hurtin
It's a winter's day and I know for certain
When I go outside my head starts hurtin
So I wrap it up in materials
Keep my hair from getting cold
I'll wrap it up in materials to
Keep my hair from getting cold
And I said tell my friends when I have kids
Yeah I said tell my friends when I have kids
I'm gonna want that child to be a long-haired child
I'm gonna want that child to be a long-haired child
I'm gonna want the child to be a long-haired child
I'm gonna want the child to be a long-haired child
When I go outside to mingle in the snow
My head looked like a globe
Ain't no hair on it at all
Do I buy a wig
Should I grow my beard
And comb it upwards
And around my ears
Well I can't wait for the kids to come
I can't wait for the kids to come
Say hey babe you no go no barbershop
Cause I want yeah I want I know for certain
I want the child to be a long-haired child
I'm gonna want the child to be a long-haired child
Baby that's for sure
When the snow it hits my temple
I want to rush home
Put on the kettle now
And warm my little brain
And bald head
I'm too cold to know if I'm alive or dead
But when my baby slips out my mama's womb
When my baby slips out my mama's womb
We're gonna enter a new life
Enter a new life, that's for sure
You're gonna enter your self back through your baby's front door
Now if you want that child to be a long-haired child
You're gonna make that baby be a long-haired child that's for sure
Baby, baby, that's for sure
Shoobop, shoobop
Shoobop, shoobop