

Devendra Banhart - At The Hop

Tom: C

Album: nino rojo

Put me in your suitcase, let me help you pack
Cuz you're never coming back, no you're never coming back

Cook me in your breakfast and put me on your plate
Cuz you know I taste great, yeah you know I taste great

At the hop it's greaseball heaven
With candypants and a
Put me in your dry dreams or put me in your wet
If you haven't yet, no if you haven't yet
Light me with your candle and watch the flames grow high
No it doesn't have to try, it doesn't have to try
Well I won't stop all of my pretending that you'll come home
You'll be coming home, someday soon
Put me in your blue skies or put me in your gray
There's gotta be someway, there's gotta be someway
Put me in your tongue tie, make it hard to say
That you ain't gonna stay, that you ain't gonna stay
Write my in your marrow, stuff me in your bones
Sing a mending moan, a song to bring you home

Transcribed by ear, all my own work.
Good Luck
Campbell

Acordes

