

# Devendra Banhart - This Beard Is For Siobhan

Tom: **A**

(com acordes na forma de )  
Intro / Verso:

The daughter of a man was a mammal  
She bore the mark of fire and of flame  
Though they're both the same  
Born unto the age of the golden  
Oh, that golden age of endless loss and endless gain  
And, because my lips have split

All the little children  
They all hide in front, in the middle, and in the behind  
Now, because my nose has froze  
But I can keep on smelling  
I could smell my little day away  
I could smell my whole day away  
Da-da-da-da

Now, because my teeth don't bite  
I can take 'em out dancing  
I could take my little teeth out and show them a real good  
time  
A real good time, a good time, a real good time  
good time a good time... (repeat until end)

## Acordes

