

Long Haired Child

Devendra Banhart

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,
No, 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 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.

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 baby 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.