

Michigan State

Devendra Banhart

My friend has my favorite teeth
They bend backwards when she breathes
And it whistles
And sweetness is all sweetness was
Bees are blackeyed birds that buzz
And my love has my favorite ears
They lean forwards when she hears
Well evil is all evil was
Birds are blue-eyed knees that buzz

And I said oh michigan, michigan state
How I'd love to live in you
Oh I've never been to michigan state
Still I'd wanna live in you

And you can't talk without your tongue
Don't try and drown without your lungs son
Well my snail has my favorite slow
The shell helps the snail still the skin lays low
And if my snail has my favorite slow
Then my cold has my favorite snow
But if my snail's cold and comes to a halt
Then my sea has my favorite salt
The salt keeps the sea from feeling sweet
And my toes have my favorite feet
And if I sweat salt
And the earth sweats heat

Oh michigan, michigan state
How I'd love to live in you
I've never been to michigan state
Still I'd want to live in you
Michigan state state state state