

# Never Seen Such Good Things

Devendra Banhart

Never seen such good things go so wrong  
And everywhere we turn they're playing our song

Should have known someone so much like me  
Would give me hell and send me to my knees

Love you're a strange fella  
Sure leave your mark indelibly  
Love you're a strange fella  
Won't you leave your mark on me

If we ever make sweet love again  
I'm sure that it will be quite disgusting  
Race to the end, race to the end

The memory of a ceremony so  
Empty, bitter, boring and hollow  
Hollow

Love you're a strange fella  
Sure leave your mark indelibly  
May as well be forever  
Love won't you come and punish me

Sad lady you win, sad lady you win  
Sad lady you win, sad lady you win  
Sad lady you win, sad lady you win  
Sad lady you win, sad lady you win