

# Shabop Shalom

Devendra Banhart

Our story begins on a sunday afternoon  
Just between halfway tree and spanish town  
Where a young boy  
Not yet the cock o' the walk that he would soon become,  
Was lying on the grass and takin' in the sweet and sensuous scent of hibiscu  
s  
That languidly lilted along the summer breeze

It was at this precise moment that he saw her.  
Her walk was soft and delicate with a thaumaturgical touch  
That only a rabbi's daughter could have  
Before their eyes had even met  
Her luminous lips had already lured him in  
Salvation winked with he promise of a briss held at pinnacle  
And a congregation of sages bunny hopping and chicken dancing to yiddish men  
to

Then their eyes linked  
An aeon blinked amharic vows were scryed upon their hearts  
Just to think this could all be with a frenectomy and a few words of love.

My shabop shalom baby  
Won't you shabop shalom with me  
Under the old banana tree  
Whoa, whoa

My sweet telavivian lamb's bread  
My heart can act as an emoliant  
And you'll never ever say  
Get bent!

No, no  
Todamama todamama  
Todamama todamama  
Todamama

Todamama todamama  
Todamama todamama  
Todamama

All the signals that i'm sendin i'll keep sending  
And on the constantillionth time  
I'll make you mine  
Yes, i swear i will

Your sweet supple breasts are golden ghettos  
Soft statues in stilettos  
Two wise men instead of three

Blow a kiss just for me  
I'm ever in a foul mood  
I've gotta see you in your talmud  
And so happy in makes me

(who who who who who)

You wanna know who

Who wrote the book of jude?  
She wants to know who  
(who who who who who)  
Who wrote the dead sea scrolls?  
Well, i did, i did  
Yeah  
Yes, i did, i did

I did, i did  
Mm-hm!  
I did, i did

Hexakosioi hexekonta hex phobia can be a fun ordeal  
I swear by solomon's seal

Honey, when it comes to love  
There's a fire in the deep bend of my heart  
Givin' me the heeby-geebys

You see  
I know the land of wood and water is  
Merely fodder for the loves slaughters  
And darling, I've watched you cake walk to the immaculate conception  
For far too long

Walls are wailing  
I'm livicated to you  
Ahaba raba  
Ahaba raba for you

We're in heaven  
We're in heaven, it's true  
I'm in ascending  
I'm ascending tonight with you