

Surgery I Stole

Devendra Banhart

Surgery, I stole from you
Surgery, you stole from me
Have believe in apathy
Orange tree could be all a dream

All that I have seen of him
His money is such a lucky sin
Your eyes see sweet
But your mouth tastes tin

The toothbrush is black
That's the place where you're at
And a snake holds the knife
And a snake holds a knife

All I see, brings you close to me
All I do, brings me close to you
Summer snake dance for dance's sake
Into faraway, into faraway, faraway