

Devendra Banhart "Little Yellow Spider"

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One, two, three, four

Little yellow spider, laughing at the snow
Well maybe that spider knows something that I don't
know
'Cause I'm goddamn cold

Little white monkey, staring at the sand
Well, maybe that monkey figured out something I
couldn't understand
Who knows?

Well, I came upon a dancing crab, and I stopped to
watch it shake
I said, "Dance for me just one more time
Before you hibernate and you come out a crab cake"

And hey there, little snapping turtle, snapping at a shell
Ah, there's mysteries inside, I know
But what they are I just can't tell for sure

And hey ya, little baby crow, you're looking kind of
mean
I think I oughta spit before you start letting off your
steam
For sure

And hey there, little sexy pig, you mated it with a man
And now you're got a little kid with hooves instead of
hands

And oh, all of the animals
All of the animals

And hey there, little mockingbird, they sing about you
in songs
Ah, where you been? Have you broke a wing?
I haven't heard you in so long

And hey there, little albatross, swimming in the air
Ah c'mon, you know I can't fly
And I, I think we really oughta play fair

And hey there, Mr. happy squid, you move so
psychadelically
You hypnotize with your magic dance all the animals in
the sea
For sure

And oh, all of the animals
All of the animals

And hey there, Mr. morning sun, what kind of creature
are you?
I can't stare, but I know you're there
Goddamn, how I wish I knew

And hey there, Mrs. lovely moon, you're lonely and
you're blue
It's kind of strange, the way you change
But then again, we all do too

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