

Devendra Banhart "Shabop Shalom"

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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 hibiscus
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 mento

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 iâ€™m sendin iâ€™ll keep sending
And on the constantillionth time
Iâ€™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
Iâ€™m ever in a foul mood
Iâ€™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 swearâ€™s seal

Honey, when it comes to love
Thereâ€™s a fire in the deep bend of my heart
Givinâ€™ me the heeby-geebys

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

Walls are wailing
Iâ€™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

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