

Good Time Charlie

Devendra Banhart

Every look begins with a disguise
I saw it in your eyes
Me, I've warned them off
Mostly been a bathroom stall
A night or work blow up doll
A memory you can't recall
Or nobody there at all

These are dreams of oceans
You will never ever know
Give it a million years or so

La, la, la
La
La, la, la
La

Me and my policeman
Pulling over everyone one we can
Sometimes I breathalyze
And me gives the DUIs
Ask myself once or twice
Is it love or just blood in his eyes?

Devil dreams of paid vacation
Letting the old men win
But it's too easy to make them sing
Repent