

# The Thumbs Touch Too Much

Devendra Banhart

If I were more like city girls  
if I were more like city girls  
If I were more like fancy girls  
And thanks little bee, think of me  
Here's four photographs  
Just for laughs

My Miss Shipwreck sinks  
Yes she sings  
My Miss Pitchfork pinch  
Yes she pinch  
My Miss Sidewalk slips  
Makes a mess, tickle flesh  
When the night doesn't want you  
And the sounds all surround you  
And the steps to the temple  
Are the breasts made of puddles

And if I were more like city girls  
If I were more like fancy girls  
And all my thumbs touch too much