

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 g
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