

# Hatchet Wound

[Devendra Banhart](#)

I wanna sing a song and make up your crazy  
Make her forget she always forgets me  
'Cause she's a top of the shelf lady  
And I'm a low, bottom/bottle-fed baby Yeah, hatchet wound is driving me crazy  
And a hatchet wound is truly amaze me  
'Cause she's a top of the shelf lady  
And I'm a low, bottom/bottle-fed baby You know a hatchet's such a seasoned opponent  
Can't wait to get the scars to show it  
Give me a chance and I'll blow it  
But this one's for the dead bands that know it  
Yeah, hatchet wound is driving me crazy  
And a hatchet wound is truly amaze me  
'Cause she's a top of the shelf lady  
Let me tell ya nothing but a hatchet can save me Please don't look in my eyes  
Don't you to see the sun go  
Nope I don't want ya to nag  
If I can't have you tomorrow  
I wanna sing a song and make up your crazy  
Make her forget she always forgets me  
'Cause she's a top of the shelf lady  
And I'm a low, bottom/bottle-fed baby Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>