

# Devendra Banhart - At The Hop

Tom: **C**

Album: nino rojo

Put me in your suitcase, let me help you pack  
Cuz you're never coming back, no you're never coming back

Cook me in your breakfast and put me on your plate  
Cuz you know I taste great, yeah you know I taste great

At the hop it's greaseball heaven  
With candypants and a  
Put me in your dry dreams or put me in your wet  
If you haven't yet, no if you haven't yet  
Light me with your candle and watch the flames grow high  
No it doesn't have to try, it doesn't have to try  
Well I won't stop all of my pretending that you'll come home  
You'll be coming home, someday soon  
Put me in your blue skies or put me in your gray  
There's gotta be someway, there's gotta be someway  
Put me in your tongue tie, make it hard to say  
That you ain't gonna stay, that you ain't gonna stay  
Write my in your marrow, stuff me in your bones  
Sing a mending moan, a song to bring you home

Transcribed by ear, all my own work.  
Good Luck  
Campbell

## Acordes

