

Band Of Horses

"Lam On the Lam (In the City)"

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If the trials up here
Are really getting you down
You had a close call
I didn't even see it in another one
I hardly believed it all

What the writers say
It means shit to me now
Plants and animals
Appear on the bend when its 80 degrees
The end of December whats going on
Now before
You and me

In the showing up here
Its going back to the south
Were hungry next that I know
And running a blender in a lightning storm
The disguise is a blessing i'm sure

And growing up here
There comes a fork in the road
Pants have got to go
We're on an island on the 4th of July
It looks like the tide is going home

In the time i find
A little way to your heart
Now to the general store
For nothing specific
Gonna wash my bones in the Atlantic shore
Now before you and me

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