

The General Specific

Band of Horses

If the trials at hand are really getting you down
We had a close call
I didn't even see it, then another one
I hardly believed it at all And what the writers say
It means shit to me now
Plants and animals
We're on a bender when it's 80 degrees
The end of December, what's going on?
Only for you and me With a showing of hands, who's going back to the South?
We're hungry, next that I know
Been running the blender in the lightning storm
Disguised as a blessing, I'm sure And knowing ahead, there comes a fork in the road
Pants have gotta go
We're on an island on the Fourth of July
Looks like the tide is going home
In time I'd find
A little way to your heart
Down to the general store for nothing specific
Gonna wash my bones in the Atlantic shore Only for you and me
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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