

# Mine's Not a High Horse

## The Shins

After that confrontation, you left me wringing my cold hands  
We shared some information we might not recover from  
And I watch your convictions melt like ice cubes in an ocean  
You were so poorly cast as a malcontent You've got them all on your side, that just makes more  
for doubt to slaughter  
I never knew he thought that, I heard you say, falling out of the van  
Don't ask for his opinion, they ought to drown him in holy water  
Will you remember my reply when your high horse dies? We'd like to go the distance but not a  
one of us is going  
You see, nobody's wise enough to turn this ancient boat around  
These are the muddy waters I'm swimming in to make a living  
That I might drown in them should come as no surprise You want them all on your side, that  
just makes more for doubt to slaughter  
I never knew he thought that, I heard you say, falling out of the van  
Don't ask for his opinion, they ought to drown him in holy water  
Will you remember my reply when your high horse dies?  
You've got them all on your side, that just makes more for doubt to slaughter  
I never knew he thought that, I heard you say, falling out of the van  
Don't ask for his opinion, they ought to drown him in holy water  
Will you remember my reply, one finger parallel to the sky?  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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