

The General Specific (Album)

Band of Horses

If your trials end, 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 What the writers say, it means shit to me now
Plants and animals, we're on a bender when it's eighty degrees
The end of December was coming on, only for you and me
When the showing up ends, going back to the south Where hungry necks that I know, and runnin' a blender in a
lightning storm
Disguised as a blessing I'm sure
Knowing up here, 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

Songwriters

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