The First Song

Band Of Horses

I'm shaking awful
I'm shaking-ass cold
in weather remote
a snowfall on
a snowy cover
We'll recover from both
Christmas time coming
Hangover approaching
we've been drinking bordeauxAs Christmas time goes
I'm coming over
I'm coming from
nowhere I'm already gone
I'm wrapping up the presents I boughtMy overcoat will take me anywhere else
we've suffered enough
it's scary to leave
When they're leaving from work
Cutting us off
knowing not why
I'm calling on the telephone
Roy, do I know anyone?
No, I don't know anyone...

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