

# 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...

Lyrics provided by

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