

Carried Home

Iron & Wine

The kettle burned cuz I left it too long
When we were kissing with the radio on
The cat was choking on a rattlesnake bone
The town had gathered 'round the soldier boy, carried home
(Carried home) The sick kids ate up all the red clay
And every summer there was imminent rain
The late judge teetered in a John boat
The town had gathered 'round the soldier boy, carried home
(Carried home, carried home) The broken window and the pretty blue sky
And cold water for my swollen black eye
We shook some money from your mother's old clothes
When all had gathered 'round the soldier boy, carried home
(Carried home, carried home, carried home, carried home...)

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