

The Funeral

Band Of Horses

I'm coming up only
To hold you under
and coming up only
To show you wrong And to know you
Is hard we wonder
To know you all wrong
We were Oooooohh oooooh
Oooooohh oooooh Really to late to
Call so we waited for
Morning to wake you
It's all we got To know me as hardly golden
Is to know me all wrong
They were And every occasion
I'll be ready for the funeral
Every occasion once more
It's called the funeral
Every occasion
Oh, I'm ready for the funeral
And every occasion
Of one billion day funeral I'm coming up only
To show you doubtful
I'm coming up only
To show you wrong To the outside
The dead leaves lay on the lawn
For they don't
Have trees to hang their own Ooooohhohhhhhh
Oooooohoooooh And every occasion
I'll be ready for the funeral
And every occasion once more
It's called the funeral
And every occasion
Oh, I'm ready for the funeral
Every occasion
Of one billion day funeral

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