

# How to Live

## Band of Horses

When I'm giving advice to others  
I take more than I can give  
It's a birds eye view  
What I want you to do or how to live And I really don't have to suffer  
I still do it anyway  
I'm a diamond in the rough  
Or I'm a dirt clod in the clay Guess what I lost my job  
It's just my luck Reveal you've always been the actor  
With those puppy dog eyes  
Well one of y'all is telling the truth  
The other one is lies It's someone else's fault so often  
You getting rude, getting tall  
It's a great big world  
Darling your translations is just a little off So what, you made a mistake  
You try to hide the time  
The time is life  
Gets a little bit larger everyday  
It grows  
Gets out of control I've been giving my advice to others  
I try to tell them how to live  
A little lying, a bit of truth  
What I'd like for you to do and how to give And I really didn't need to suffer  
Still did it anyway  
What a great big world  
I better find some way to stay Guess what you're getting old  
Still gotta grow up

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