halfway to richmond

Iron & Wine

I'll make supper for myself

I'll watch the clock upon the shelf

I'll clean this broken houseIs your time better spent?

By giving such a small percent

Your every pleasant dream that I've triedOnce this ugly thing I see

When was this cold calling me?

And in my [?]

They got himI sleep with the lights left on

Until all restraints are gone

Is there something you've forgotten? Who knew?

Some want the better

And all we had

Waited in the next roomAnd a fool just to carry on

You're the thing that I belong toInstrumentalUnderneath is falling down

Silence, turn around

These games aren't too fun when you're goneWhere you go and why do you leave?

I'll close my eyes

And count to 3

Then hurry up

And wait by the phoneWho knew?

Some want the better

And all we had

Waited in the next roomAnd a fool just to carry on

You're the thing that I belong to

Songwriters

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