

# Shut-In Tourist

## Band of Horses

Oooh oooh ooohhh ooohhh  
Oooh oooh ooohhh ooohhh Every time you try to pick up just the pieces,  
Feelin' bad for yourself. Watchin' all the foreign cars for fags and breezes  
From a window instead  
From a window instead Find it hard to see the good or face the music  
Looking backwards again  
Oversentimental staring half-way horizontal  
Well I think you're a new man  
Well I think you're a new man So I repeat what you said  
So I repeat what you said  
So I repeat what you said  
So I repeat Morning calls its early birds, my babes and beagle, Still resting their heads They're waking up to noisy  
doors or stomping feet,  
Of a restless old man  
Of a restless old man So I repeat what you said  
So I repeat what you said  
So I repeat what you said  
So I repeat what you said Oooh oooh ooohhh ooohhh  
Oooh oooh ooohhh  
Oooh oooh ooohhh ooohhh  
Oooh oooh ooohhh So I repeat what you said  
So I repeat what you said  
So I repeat what you said  
So I repeat what you said  
So I repeat what you said  
So I repeat what you said  
So I repeat what you said  
So I repeat

Songwriters

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