

The Funeral (Live on Letterman)

Band of Horses

I'm coming up only to hold you under
I'm coming up only to show you wrong
And to know you is hard, we wonder
To know you, all wrong we were Ooh-ooh
Ooh-ooh Really too late to call, so
We wait for
Morning to wake you, that's all we got
To know me as hardly golden
Is to know me all wrong, they were At every occasion, I'll be ready for the funeral
Every occasion, once more, it's called the funeral
Every occasion, know I'm ready for the funeral
Every occasion, oh, one billion-day funeral I'm coming up only to show you down, for
I'm coming up only to show you wrong To the outside the dead leaves, they're on the lawn
Before they died, had trees to hang their hope Ooh-ooh
Ooh-ooh At every occasion, I'll be ready for the funeral
Every occasion, once more, it's called the funeral
Every occasion, know I'm ready for the funeral
Every occasion, oh, one billion-day funeral

Songwriters

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