

# The Desert Babbler

## Iron & Wine

As new as he, California's gonna kill you soon  
A bus with boys, but calls in the shadow of the moon  
Black houses in the hills and road side hearts  
Dying for a place to fall apart Who knew that you can learn to live without?  
Mother Mary's laying in your mouth now  
Big home to catch his warm with grace must whine  
Never think this girl is nice to grown You left a look for him, but you're far  
from the heart like tonight So quietly we're lost and were here  
The desert put a babbler in your ear  
Mean fight away and not miss you again  
Boston boys are speeding to the wind now

Lyrics provided by

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