The First Song

Band of Horses

I'm shaking awful
I'm shaking-ass cold
In weather remote
Snowfall on
The snowy cover
We'll recover from both
Christmas time coming
Hangover approaching
we've been drinking BordeauxAs Christmas time goes
I'm coming over
I'm coming from north
I'm already gone
I'm wrapping up the presents I boughtAn overcoat will take me anywhere, oh
We've suffered enough
It's scary to leave
When they're leaving from work
Cutting us off
Knowing not why
Calling on the telephone
Roy, do I know anyone?
No, I don't know anyone...

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