Throw My Mess

Band of Horses

Don't want to through my mess around
All through the night, one more time
Add a little link to the neighbours gate
Stumble, tears, the lock
It slow my mind
Slow my mindGonna get wasted all night long
Gripping on tight to the cutlery the when the paranoia comeThinking about it maybe it's been a while
Ponder it all you like,
You can take your time
Give me a rest from this strange fate
Show me that you're mine
But it saved my life
It saved my lifeI'll be with you all in years
Now fame might die before I'm back
See me laughing through those tearsBaby won't you bring that hammer down
Doin' it to myself
Just leave these things alone
Playing on a couch with a record on
Wouldn't that be fine
The days turn cold
Oh, the days turn coldAll the trees are turning gold
You see me fucking with the mercury when a change of scene comes

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