

Iron And Wine, Sleeping Diagonally

Somehow when you laid here by my side
Somethin whispered words like rain is falling
Heavy, and she hated, loved to fight
Someone from the sun-cracked sidewalk calling out, Yoo-hoo

Hey, uh huh

Sometime I may trade this bone-tired fist
Somewhere Ill remove this mattress lying
Heavy as a healing word and wind
Someone from the sun-cracked sidewalk calling out, Yoo-hoo