

# Band Of Horses, I Go To The Barn Because I Like

Well i'd like to think i'm the mess you'd wear with pride.  
like some empty dress on the bed you've layed out for tonight.  
maybe i'll tell you sometime.

time.sometime.

and you were right.

right.

you were right  
outside by your doorstep  
in a worn out suit and tie  
i'll wait  
for you to come down  
where you'll find me  
where we'll shine

oh