

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