

# Calexico, Yours And Mine

Getting late for decision  
What's that waiting about  
Horses are chomping at the bit  
The gate is nearly busted down  
Moment before the calm of the storm  
And everyone's blood goes wild  
Except yours and mine

How many years has it taken  
Your restless heart growing old  
Horses running off on their own  
And the stable's burnt to the ground  
The longer you wait  
Your decision will fade  
And wind up wasting this time  
Yours and mine