

Iron And Wine, Beyond The Fence

Two flat tires on the Model T
Two birds fightin' for a worm
Faded squares like snowy TV screens
Where your photographs were hung

Keep Old Glory folded on a shelf
In a cabinet full of guns
Sell that engine block to someone else
Maybe they can make it run

How'd that calf get out beyond the fence?
How'd that hole get in your jeans?
Movie show was once but twenty cents
That mud there was once a stream

The moon is high, your nose is burnt
Your dog is gone.
Your mouth is dry, the milk is turned
But Barbara's home.

Hand in hand you watch the sun go down
Colored lullabye of God
Barbara wears her mother's old nightgown
Sleepin' with a nightlight on

White sheet blowin' on a short clothesline
New tree bendin' to the breeze
This clock's beautiful but can't keep time
What's that scar on both your knees?

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Your dog is gone.
Your mouth is dry, the milk has turned
But Barbara's home.