

Iron And Wine, Mothers Of The Rodeo

Mothers of the rodeo
Like anyone whos watched a lover go
And their blood thrown down
Torn and tossed around
Baby, say youll stay with me
Well build a bridge across it carefully
Just let them lie, dont throw
At least our river goes

Do, do, do, do . . .

Mothers of the boys in grey
Palms and kisses that were blown away
Like this cask and drum
Music borne from blood
Baby, say youll stay with me
Ive lost my money and my family
Well Ive got friends beside
We drink by riverside

Satan and the Holy Ghost
Like any mother of the rodeo
From the flaws theyve found
Much like no one else
Ill be waiting faithfully
Until baby says shell stay with me
Let their bible burn
Around this rivers turn