

# 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