

# Iron And Wine, Peace Beneath The City

Here's a prayer for the body buried by the interstate  
Mother of a soldier, a tree in a forest up in flames  
Black valley, peace beneath the city  
Where the women hear the washboard rhythm in their bosom when they say,  
"Give me good legs and a Japanese car and show me a road

Sing a song for the bodies buried by the riverbank  
A well dressed boy and a pig with a bullet in the brain  
Black valley, peace beneath the city  
Where the white girls wander the strip mall, singing all day,  
Give me a juggernaut heart and a Japanese car and someone to free"

Say something for the body buried like a keepsake  
Mother of a million mouths with the very same name  
Black valley, peace beneath the city  
Where the women tell the weather but never ever tell you what they pray  
They pray, "Give me a yellow brick road and a Japanese car and benevolent change"