

Iron And Wine, Teeth In The Grass

And when you give me your clothes
And when were lovers at last
Fresh air, perfume in your nose
There will be teeth in the grass

And when you give me your house
When were all brothers at last
There will be food in our mouths
There will be teeth in the grass

And when theres nothing to want
When were all brilliant and fast
When all tomorrow's are gone
There will be teeth in the grass