

# The Shins, Mine's Not A High Horse

After that confrontation  
You left me wringing my cold hands  
We shared some information  
We might not recover from  
And I watch your convictions  
Melt like ice cubes in an ocean  
You were so poorly cast as a malcontent

You've got them all on your side  
That just makes more for doubt to slaughter  
"I never knew he thought that!"  
I heard you say falling out of the van  
"Don't ask for his opinion  
They ought to drown him in holy water"  
Will you remember my reply  
When your high horse dies?

We'd like to go the distance  
But not a one of us is going to you  
See no one is wise enough to turn the ancient boat around  
These are the muddy waters I am swimming in  
To make a living were I to drown in them  
It should come as no surprise

You've got them all on your side  
That just makes more for doubt to slaughter  
"I never knew he thought that!"  
I heard you say falling out of the van  
"Don't ask for his opinion  
They ought to drown him in holy water"  
Will you remember my reply  
one finger parallel to the sky?