

# Three White Horses

Andrew Bird

There'll be three white horses, all in a line  
There'll be three white horses in a line

Three white horses, when you go that way  
You will need somebody when you come to die

Don't dismiss it like it's easy  
Tell me what's so easy  
'Bout coming to say goodbye

You're gonna miss her in the evening  
You know I won't be needing  
Somebody when you come to die

There'll be three white horses in a line  
There'll be three white horses in a line  
There'll be three white horses when you go that way  
You will need somebody when you come to die

It's not desperation that we're breeding  
It's just a need we're feeding  
Before we say goodbye

You're gonna miss me in the evenings  
You know I won't be needing  
Somebody when you come to die  
Yeah, I won't be needing  
Somebody when you come to die