

I Go to the Barn Because I Like The

Band of Horses

Well i'd like to think i'm the mess you'd wear with pride.
Like some empty dress on the bed you've layed out for tonight.
Maybe i'll tell you sometime.

Time
Sometime

You were right
Right
You were right

Outside
By your doorstep
In a worn out
Suit and tie

I'll wait
For you to come down
Where you'll find me
Where we'll shine

Outside
By your doorstep
In a worn out
Suit and tie

I'll wait
For you to come down
Where you'll find me
Where we'll shine

Outside
By your doorstep
In a worn out
Suit and tie

I'll wait
For you to come down
Where you'll find me
Where we'll shine

Oh