

## Lamb on the Lam (In the City)

Band of Horses

If the trials up here  
Are really getting you down  
You had a close call  
I didn't even see it in another one  
I hardly believed it all

What the writers say  
It means shit to me now  
Plants and animals  
Appear on the bend when its 80 degrees  
The end of December whats going on  
Now before  
You and me

In the showing up here  
Its going back to the south  
Were hungry next that I know  
And running a blender in a lightning storm  
The disguise is a blessing i'm sure

And growing up here  
There comes a fork in the road  
Pants have got to go  
We're on an island on the 4th of July  
It looks like the tide is going home

In the time i find  
A little way to your heart  
Now to the general store  
For nothing specific  
Gonna wash my bones in the Atlantic shore  
Now before you and me