

## Lying Under Oak

Band of Horses

Punch your ticket, get your kicks on the early bus out  
Checkered paths planning a future, slowly roaming around  
Secretly having a fling with a single mom  
Hey, you're on a good one  
Write sometime or call sometime when you're drunk

Let me put you up, put you up in the guest house  
We got a great couch I found sitting on the sidewalk  
One of these days, one day, you're really gonna need someone  
And things get bad with no companion to complain on

Heed to the roads and the stars in the sky  
Lean under oaks when your legs are tired  
When they're tired

It's all fixed, I sent your tickets but they came back  
I had you on the AMTRAK  
I thought you might like, I thought you might like that  
Felt so long, right or wrong, it would be so bad  
Just keep it on a straight path, get right back  
Let me know where you're at

Heed to the roads and the stars in the sky  
Sleep under oaks if your legs get tired  
Heed to the roads and the stars in the sky  
Lean under oaks when your legs get tired  
When they're tired

Let me put you up, put you up  
Let me put you up, put you up  
Let me put you up, put you up  
Let me put you up, put you up