

## Throw My Mess

Band of Horses

Don't want to through my mess around  
All through the night, one more time  
Add a little link to the neighbours gate  
Stumble, tears, the lock  
It slow my mind  
Slow my mind

Gonna get wasted all night long  
Gripping on tight to the cutlery the when the paranoia come

Thinking about it maybe it's been a while  
Ponder it all you like,  
You can take your time  
Give me a rest from this strange fate  
Show me that you're mine  
But it saved my life  
It saved my life

I'll be with you all in years  
Now fame might die before I'm back  
See me laughing through those tears

Baby won't you bring that hammer down  
Doin' it to myself  
Just leave these things alone  
Playing on a couch with a record on  
Wouldn't that be fine  
The days turn cold  
Oh, the days turn cold

All the trees are turning gold  
You see me fucking with the mercury when a change of scene come  
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