

The General Specific

Band of Horses

If the trials at hand are really getting you down
We had a close call
I didn't even see it, then another one
I hardly believed it at all And what the writers say
It means shit to me now
Plants and animals
We're on a bender when it's 80 degrees
The end of December, what's going on?
Only for you and me With a showing of hands, who's going back to the South?
We're hungry, next that I know
Been running the blender in the lightning storm
Disguised as a blessing, I'm sure And knowing ahead, there comes a fork in the road
Pants have gotta go
We're on an island on the Fourth of July
Looks like the tide is going home
In time I'd find
A little way to your heart
Down to the general store for nothing specific
Gonna wash my bones in the Atlantic shore Only for you and me

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>