

The Funeral – Band of Horses

I'm coming up only to hold you under
And coming up only to show you're wrong
And to know you is hard, we wonder
To know you all wrong, we were
Ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh
Really too late to call, so we wait for
Morning to wake you is all we got
But to know me as hardly golden
Is to know me all wrong, they were
At every occasion, I'll be ready for
The funeral
At every occasion once more, it's
Called the funeral
At every occasion, oh, I'm ready for
The funeral
At every occasion of one billion day funeral
I'm coming up only to you show you down for
And coming up only to you show you're wrong
To the outside, the dead leaves lay
On the lawn
'Fore they died, and had trees to
Hang there upon
Ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh
At every occasion, I'll be ready for
The funeral
At every occasion once more, it's
Called the funeral
At every occasion, oh, I'm ready for
The funeral
At every occasion of one billion day funeral



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych

