I Go to the Barn Because I Like The

Band of Horses

Well i'd like to think i'm the mess you'd wear with pride. Like some empty dress on the bed you've layed out for tonight. Maybe i'll tell you sometime. Time Sometime You were right Right You were right Outside By your doorstep In a worn out Suit and tie I'll wait For you to come down Where you'll find me Where we'll shine Outside By your doorstep In a worn out Suit and tie I'll wait For you to come down Where you'll find me Where we'll shine Outside By your doorstep In a worn out Suit and tie I'll wait For you to come down Where you'll find me Where we'll shine Oh