

# In Need of Repair

Band of Horses

Hey you, what's the matter, you  
Can't do all the things that we used to do, and it sucks  
And it's bad

And who's a good boy, what's a killjoy  
Got some money, now we're fighting over new toys  
Isn't it sad?

I'm sitting in my usual chair  
Feeling the walls around me close in  
I'm in a state of disrepair  
And trying to make it til the morning

It's not enough, it's not enough  
Every single day I hide from hurt

Staying friends is really fantastic  
We'll be together from the cradle to the casket  
Well maybe  
It's been a while since I talked with you  
I heard about what you're going through, and it's crazy  
Shit's crazy

You're dealing with a dilemma  
And running out of air  
But holding it all together  
With a piece of tape in need of repair

It's not enough, it's not enough  
Even in the night I hide from hurt  
The ones you love, you only hurt the ones you love  
Every day and night I hide from hurt

I found my place back at the table  
Back in my usual chair  
And everything's gonna be fine  
What's my problem? I need repair

In need of repair  
(It's not enough, the ones you love, it's not enough)  
In need of repair  
(It's not enough, the ones you love, it's not enough)  
In need of repair  
(It's not enough, the ones you love, the ones you love)  
In need of, in need of repair