

# Tragedy Of The Commons

Band of Horses

The tragedy of the commons  
We've been God, now God wants to be us  
Just lying like dogs  
Laying in the sunshine

Feel the emptiness of creature comforts  
I want some  
I want some

You've always gone, you're never here  
It's hard to smile from ear to ear  
Babe, I'm dog tired  
Can I cancel it all?

The hate train, pray that it crashes  
Jaded chattering of neo-fascists  
The clatter of the ever-warring classes

So we chose to look within  
Off my rocker with the rest of them  
The relatives we'll never see again

Yeah, this is wild, it's comical  
How to survive through obstacles

Babe, I'm dog tired  
I can't stay long  
And the nighttime is the wrong time  
To be with the one you love

Often in error but seldom in doubt  
I'll evolve with the problem next time around  
Stick out your neck for somebody else  
And they laugh in your face like, go fuck yourself

You speak so soft and sob so loud  
Can't figure what in the hell are you talking about  
Shamed once and yet again  
But this time you won't forget it

Babe, I'm dog tired  
Can I cancel it all?  
Days spin blind, a loss of mine  
You don't mean goodbye  
And the nighttime is the wrong time  
To be with the one you love