

Warning Signs

Band of Horses

Small talk with a registered nurse
Not to cry in front of people at work
Well that's hard, hard, hard, at times you know

Get reminded of the earlier days
The end of April '78
That was a long, long, long, long time ago

And you showed a lot of warning signs
You made your own situation mine
Now your problem's mine

You don't want help
You don't need me
You don't look well
And you don't want anything
You don't want anything

Slim pickings when the weather is snow
Pretty winded on a bicycle
It's been quite, quite, quite, quite a row to hoe

A hot dinner on a souvenir plate
The part of town where the money ain't
But things are fine, fine, fine, we're on our own

We don't want help
We don't take handouts
We won't seek sympathy
And we don't want anything
We don't want anything, we don't

Get reminded of the earlier days, April '78
Long, long, long, long time ago
And you keep it bottled up inside and let it out from time to time
Yeah, the problem's mine

I don't want help
I don't want counseling
I won't go to therapy
I won't do anything, oh