

## The Desert Babbler

Iron & Wine

It's New Year's Eve  
And California's gonna kill you soon  
The Barstow boys  
Buckeyes in the shadow of the moon

Black houses in the hills and roadside hearts  
Dying for a place to fall apart  
Who knew what you could learn to live without  
Mother Mary's lying in your mouth, now

Back home the kitchen's warm with Christmas wine  
And every girl has got an axe to grind  
You live to look for heaven  
But you're far from that hard light tonight

So quietly we've lost another year  
The desert put a babbler in your ear  
Mean fireweed and I miss you again  
Barstow boys are spit into the wind

Back home the hammer always has to fall  
Crosses barely hanging on the wall  
Someday I know you'll never leave me  
But we're far from that hard light tonight