

# The General Specific

## Band of Horses

If the trials at hand are really getting you down  
We had a close call  
I didn't even see it, then another one  
I hardly believed it at all And what the writers say  
It means shit to me now  
Plants and animals  
We're on a bender when it's 80 degrees  
The end of December, what's going on?  
Only for you and me With a showing of hands, who's going back to the South?  
We're hungry, next that I know  
Been running the blender in the lightning storm  
Disguised as a blessing, I'm sure And knowing ahead, there comes a fork in the road  
Pants have gotta go  
We're on an island on the Fourth of July  
Looks like the tide is going home  
In time I'd find  
A little way to your heart  
Down to the general store for nothing specific  
Gonna wash my bones in the Atlantic shore Only for you and me

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>