

# 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  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>