

Shut-In Tourist

Band of Horses

Wooo oooo ooo o
Wooo oooo ooo o

Every time you try to pick up just the pieces,
Feelin' bad for yourself.
Watching all the foreign cars or flags in breezes,
From a window instead. From a window instead.

Find it hard to see the good or face the music,
Looking backwards again.
Over sentimental staring halfway horizontal,
When I think you're a new man. When I think you're a new man.

[Chorus:]

Soon I'll repeat what you said. Soon I'll repeat what you said.
Soon I'll repeat what you said. Soon I'll repeat...

Morning calls us early birds my babes and beagle, still resting
their heads.
Their waking up to noisy doors or stomping feet,
Of a restless old man. Of a restless old man.

[Chorus]

Wooo oooo ooo o
Wooo oooo ooo o
Wooo oooo ooo o
Wooo oooo ooo o

[Chorus]