

# Iron And Wine, Sleeping Diagonally

Somehow when you laid here by my side  
Somethin whispered words like rain is falling  
Heavy, and she hated, loved to fight  
Someone from the sun-cracked sidewalk calling out, Yoo-hoo

Hey, uh huh

Sometime I may trade this bone-tired fist  
Somewhere Ill remove this mattress lying  
Heavy as a healing word and wind  
Someone from the sun-cracked sidewalk calling out, Yoo-hoo