

Manchester Orchestra - The Alien

Tom: G

The lights were low enough, you guessed
 You swapped your conscience with your fathers medication
 Limped from Rome to Lawrenceville
 And on the way wrote out a self-made declaration

And when you got to Pleasant Hill
 You forced the traffic to erase your family demons
 And made a pact with you and god
 If you don't move I swear to you I'm gonna make ya

Do you need me?
 Do you need me?
 Do you need me?
 Do you need me?

When the first officer arrived
 It happened to be the high school bully of your brother
 When you finally recognized
 You felt some guilt that you had even let him touch you

Can you hear me? What's your name?
 You could not speak just laid amazed at all the damage
 As the high school's letting out
 All the kids saying the same thing that they used to

It's an alien
 It's an alien

It's an alien
 It's an alien

The lights are low enough you guessed
 Hospital food, there's never enough medication
 The doctor asked about your ears
 You said your mom said you were made from a revelation

The revelation never scares
 If you came from your drunken dad and a pair of scissors
 Were you just finally letting go?
 Did you mean to take out all those people with you?

Didn't mean to
 Didn't mean to
 Didn't mean to
 Didn't mean to

(Oh I didn't take the time to learn to let you go)
 (Don't let me go)
 (Oh I didn't take the time to learn to let you go)
 (Don't let me go)

Time is here to take your last amendments and believe them on your own
 Time is here to take you by the hand and leave you there alone
 Time has come to take the last commandment and to carve it into stone
 Time has come to take you by the hand and leave you here alone

Acordes

