

Manchester Orchestra - The Alien

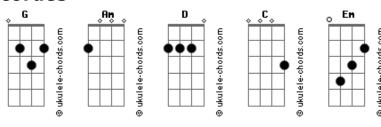
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Tom: G
The lights were low enough, you guessed
You swapped your conscience with your fathers medication
Limped from Rome to Lawrenceville
And on the way wrote out a self-made declaration
And when you got to Pleasant Hill
You forced the traffic to erase 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?
      G
Do you need me?
Do you need me?
      G
Do you need me?
When the first officer arrived
               G
It happened to be the high school bully of your brother
When you finally recognized
               G
You felt some guilt that you had even let him touch you
Can you hear me? What's your name?
               G
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
     C
It's an alien
     G
It's an alien
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It's an alien
    G
It's an alien
The lights are low enough you guessed
Hospital food, there's never enough medication
The doctor asked about your ears
               G
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
       G
Didn't mean to
       C
Didn't mean to
       G
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)
Am
Time is here to take your last amendments and believe them on
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
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Time has come to take you by the hand and leave you here alone

Acordes

C



Am