

Manchester Orchestra "Colly Strings"

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Take a leaf of paper and draw your mind
Your bourbon brown that can burn my eyes
I lost your presence underneath the bridge

Lock the door, let's talk it out
Against the wall, hands on my mouth
Could this be it, is it really over now?

You wore a pink T-shirt and khaki pants
You played your songs and you danced your dance
I unwrapped your presents underneath your feet

Nine to eleven you're getting weak
The tile is cold, I can barely speak
And I think she's gone, but I'll be sure for safety's
keeping

If you say no, then no it will be
I'll stick it at our skin, pierced with colly strings
Just play it cool, yeah, and try to avoid being seen

I'll stick it at our skin, pierced for nothing

Well, yeah, I saw inside the mirror your smoking gun
[Incomprehensible], the subscribing one by one

And I fell so fast in Sufat's bedroom

You said, you saw it coming but you didn't see nothing
Your eyes are on the living room, your eyes are on the
closet
Don't worry about, don't worry about anything

A pity invitation to an awkward house
For pseudo-boy that would rather wear a blouse
I sincerely saw your skin for the very first time

My curly hair and a voting booth
Confessingly, this is the first time I've loved you
And God I mean, God I mean it, I hope that I mean it

'Cause like dying young, idols got the best of me

Well, don't stop calling, you're the reason I love losing
sleep
And the building collapse, we'll shop one, we'll shop
one for something

I'll stick it at our skin, pierced for something
Besides, don't release me until it's over

Besides, you can't believe without fear
Besides, you can't believe without fear

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