

Manchester Orchestra "Golden Ticket"

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Please take care of yourself was the last thing I said
Right before that operator made us disconnected

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Right before that operator made us disconnected
If you can hear me right now, I've got a formula vow
That swears I'll do my best to figure out this situation

First of all I'll explain why I caused all that water
But never fixed that leaking pipe that floods us to the
sealing
An empty shot glass doesn't lie so I fulfilled my
appetite
And crossed my fingers that the good Lord

Will take care of you and I again

So now that I found it, I'll tie the ropes around it
And make sure that the bottle never bothers us again
Well, I promise this time really, yeah
I'm cleaning up sincerely, yeah
And I'll make sure that the devil never bothers you
again

How I wish that you had sold me on all of those big
goals
Of being a good father not a careless liar
Well, am I really that old, ignorant or too slow
To realize I have lost my golden ticket back home?

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MUSIC;

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