

Manchester Orchestra

"My Friend Marcus"

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My friend Marcus, he sleeps in my basement
And his father touched more than spirit
Now he can hardly sleep, sleep

My friend Marcus, he's got such an ego
I beg him oh daily to let go
Find your father and find your meaning
Please

I don't give a good shit if your lonesome
I think that you should go home son
Find your father and meaning

Now I can see
You mean everything to nothing
Now I believe
You mean everything

Now I can see

You mean everything to nothing
Now I believe
You mean everything

My friend Marcus, he works on a train set
And I still can't move off my broke track
He's helping me find my meaning
Eventually and hopefully we'll see

And now I believe
I mean everything to nothing
Now I believe
I mean everything

Its funny how many don't know
How many don't have a home
It's funny how many don't know
How many don't have homes
oooooh

