

Manchester Orchestra

"Slow To Learn"

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She's in the corner dealing the cards
She looks around and round
And slowly puts her poker face on
She's such a tease, a tease
It's just about the one thing she knows
The only way to get the certain thing she already owns
You know she always gets them somehow by the way
that she moves
It's how she's reaching the goal
The goal is finally scored
But she is never alone
She looks again at her watch
Watch her as she will pretend
That she is harmless and nice

You're slow to learn
That you can't win with her
No, no
You're slow to learn
That you can't win with her
No, no

She's baffled but she swears she's secure
The insecurity has gone and gotten the best of her
The best has yet to come
We know just how the story will end
We know about the drinks, the smokes,
And half an hour boyfriends
You think they really love you
Loving in this case is the cure
The cure is never really present
When you're speaking with her
It's really getting to her...
And are you missing the note?
The note is C flat, but G sharp
She's sharper but she don't blow
She's sinking to the bottom

You're slow to learn
That you can't win with her
No, no
You're slow to learn

That you can't win with her
No, no

Staring at a form that bleeds
This scene is dark and dreary
Tears are overflowing to me
Me of the ordinary girl
But she always knew that she was
She wasn't ordinary
Special was the meaning of course
How they would describe her

The end is coming closer
Looking, and she's ready to go
Let's go take lots of pictures
Maybe some would sell in the end
Turn into something
That will end up being quite...
My god, does no one love you?

You're slow to learn
That you can't win with her
You're slow to learn
That you can't win with her
Oh, oh
You're slow to learn
That you can't win with her
You're slow to learn
That you can't win with her

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