

Manchester Orchestra

"You, My Pride & Me"

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Finally I felt the calming breeze
Stepping out to watch the finale scene
After all its you, my pride, and me
I can't speak whatever I can speak

Now I found the ways to meet the means
Fake a face to make the kingdom clean
After all its me and the king and the beast
Whatever whatever I can't speak a thing

How can I explain my wounded feet?
We cut them off in second market scenes
They cut me off before I start to sing
But I can cry as long as money's seen

You seem me
See me, me, me

Sound.
I'm a dead neck.
What a habit
So I'll dig it up and burry it ground

What a broke head
I think I'm dying
I need another one to incubate.
The sound.
What dead head.
What a habit.
I need another and another one

The ground.
What a dead head
I think I'm dying
I think I'm dying for another one.

The sound.
What a broke neck
What a lion
I need another and another one.

The sound.

What cheap trick
What a habit
What a habit when I needed you

The sound.
What a dead neck
What a lion
I need another and another one.

The sound.
What a cheap trick
What a habit
I think i'm dying for the sound

What dead neck
What a habit
I think I'll dig it up and burry it in ground
What a broke head!
I think I'm dying
I think I'm dying

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