

The Only One

Manchester Orchestra

I am the only one that thinks I'm going crazy
I don't know what to do I am the only son of a pastor I know
who does the things I do But if it was you I don't think that it would matter
Oh and if it was true then I just wouldn't matter I was amazed at the colour and shapes that you
drew
A paper cut for two I am the only son of a bastard I know
That knows the bastard too
Because it was you I called it a different story
But if I was you I'd make this a simpler story I bet you did what you did when you did it
To do it again by the time you were done with it I bet you did what you did when you did
Just to tell every friend that you had that the lord did it I finally knew that I simply couldn't
matter
You finally knew that you simply couldn't matter
I guess that it's true you never know
The passive power of the truth so cut me loose
If I could write another phrase
We might be better off this way But there's no use
No there's no use

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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