

Deer

Manchester Orchestra

Half a year and here you are again
I'd go out in public if nobody ever asked
I sit home and drink alone
And hope that bottle speaks
Like you, like us, like me Half a year again, now it's a whole
February stationary from you on the wall
And I sit home and plead the throne
To speak to speak to me, to me, to me
Hasn't said a single thing
Probably too busy with your work
Or am I just excusing you for leaving me alone
There's nothing in these wooden drawers
To bring you back, to keep me bored
I don't know what to do with me no more Dear everyone I ever really knew,
I acted like an asshole so I could keep my edge on you
Ended up abusing even those I thought immune
I killed the kingdom with one move
And now it's time to move
Dear everybody that has paid to see my band
It's still confusing, I'll never understand
I acted like an asshole so my albums would never burn
I'm hungry now and scraps are dirty dirt
I'm hungry now and scraps are dirty dirt
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>