

## Nancy From Now On

Father John Misty

Oh, pour me another drink  
And punch me in the face  
You can call me Nancy  
Every man wears a symbol  
And I know I have mine  
I've got my right hand stamped  
In the concentration camp  
Where my organs scream, "Slow down, man!"

How was I to know?  
Milk and honey flow  
Just a couple states below

Oh, hook me up to the tank  
And roll me to the door  
I'm going where my body leads me  
I can fend for myself  
With what looks I have left  
I'll put away a few  
And pretty soon  
I'll be breaking things like Howard Hughes

How was I to know?  
Milk and honey flow  
Just a couple states below

Ooh, give me how it was  
A place under the sun  
Before the devil made me run  
Run boy, run boy