

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