

Alice and Interiors

Manchester Orchestra

I swear I tried again
You're never visible on the weekdays
When I need you to
Do what you can't afford to do
You better watch your tone
You're not invincible
You know I'll do what I have to do
To stop the sound coming from you
Cause the truth is
You're probably not as bad
As I make you out to be
To the boys and the girls
That will listen closely know
I'm the one that is sorry
You can write the coolest songs
I was wrong, I was wrong

This isn't working out
You're only logical on Sundays
When you can follow through
Exactly what I told you to do
Please just pick up the phone
Am I invisible?
Now you know
I didn't mean a thing
When I said you could barely sing
Cause the truth is
You're probably not as bad
As I thought that you were being
To the boys and myself
We're just tired of listening
I'm the one that is sorry
Help me write the coolest songs
I was wrong, I was wrong

Cause the truth
Is that no one
Truly knows
What the hell it is you're doing
When they ask are you dead
Or are you just sleeping?
I am the one that is happy
I don't like your shitty songs
You were wrong
You were wrong