

## 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