

I Am A Book, Torn

Manchester Orchestra

In the night I'm disappointed with your choice
As I'm right outside your door
And my face is on the floor
And you left me on the darker side of town
Alone all by myself, no shadow spoken tongues
Faintly familiar ones
And they bled the truth
And they screamed aloud that you
were a liar. Yes a liar.
Well you took advantage of me yet again
Or so they said
And I'd hang the moon for you.
And I'd save the world for you

And tonight and forever
Tonight and tonight and forever.
Well I am just a book
Dusty on this shelf
Worn and by myself
And the words inside don't help.
As I read my midnight pain
Til you put me up again

And the smile across my face is being forged
It's nothing but a fake and it helps me to not think
And I know that you're at home and on your mind
is nothing about my brown hair and hazel eyes.
I'm just trying to pass the time
And the tears all sing aloud, without making a sound
"You're a sucker, such a sucker."
It seems as if you want what you can't get
And I'm nauseous and I'm sick
And I'll get into your mind so please get out of mine

Tonight and forever
Tonight, oh tonight, tonight and forever
Well I am just a book
I'm dusty on this shelf
I'm worn and by myself
And the words inside don't help
As I read my midnight pain
Til you put me up again

Well I am just a book, dusty on this shelf
I'm worn and by myself
And the words inside don't help
As I read my midnight pain
Til you put me up again
And again, and again, and again, and again....