

# 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....