

# I Can Feel a Hot One

Manchester Orchestra

I could feel a hot one taking me down  
For a moment, I could feel the force  
Fainted to the point of tears  
And you were holding on to make a point  
What's the point?

I'm but a clean man, stable and alone man  
Make it so I won't have to try  
The faces always stay the same  
So I face the fact that I'm just fine  
I said that I'm just fine

I remember, head down,  
After you had found out  
Manna is a hell of a drug  
And I need a little more, I think  
Because enough is never quite enough  
What's enough?

I took it like a grown man crying on the pavement  
Hoping you would show your face  
But I haven't heard a thing you've said  
In at least a couple hundred days  
What'd you say?

I was in the front seat, shaking it out  
And I was asking if you felt alright  
I never want to hear the truth  
I want to hear your voice, it sounded fine  
My voice, it sounded fine

I could feel my heartbeat taking me down  
And for the moment, I would sleep alright  
I'm dealing with a selfish fear  
To keep me up another restless night  
Another restless night

The blood was dry, it was sober  
The feeling of audible cracks  
And I could tell it was over  
From the curtains that hung from your neck

And I realized that then you were perfect  
And my teeth ripping out of my head  
And it looked like a painting I once knew  
Back when my thoughts weren't entirely intact

To pray for what I thought were angels  
Ended up being ambulances  
And the Lord showed me dreams of my daughter  
She was crying inside your stomach

And I felt love again