

Now That You're Home

Manchester Orchestra

Sweet Jesus I swear that I love you, no matter what the chariot
says.

I'm biased and by this I'll judge you on weakness wrapped up in
my own innocence

And I think that's fine.

My God you look so much different. From mirrors you looked like
fool.

And your skin taste much better with aging not sweet like it wa
s back in our Sunday school.

Just wait, don't go. We're gonna see if this bad boy can fly

Just wait, don't go. We're gonna see if this bad boy can fly

We're gonna see if this bad boy can fly

We're gonna see if this bad boy can fly

Cause I heard that it can after all.

Now that you're home won't you rescue me?

I've been trying so hard to be good again

Now that you're home won't you rescue me?

I've been trying so hard to be good

Now that you're home won't you rescue me?

I've been trying so hard to be good again

Now that you're home won't you rescue me?

I've been trying pretty hard to be good

Well now that you're home I can see again, I can see again

Now that you're home I can see again, God I can see