

## Pensacola

Manchester Orchestra

Now I have a nagging flaw I never saw it sneaking up  
it wrapped it's dirty arms around me  
Pockets full of blood  
After I had seen the sight I hardly had a choice to fight  
A nail snuck out behind the van and it hit me through my sweate  
r and my shirt  
And when I looked at Michael he heard "I need to be alone"  
But when he turned his head I soon corrected "Need to be at hom  
e"  
It took me all this time to get where I said I would never be  
I hope it's not even out there  
I hope eventually you'll see what you've been turning me into  
It's all for you

It feels like 37 years and I am nothing but a bank  
If we could build our credit score "Incredible," they'll surely  
say  
But I can credit only one to focus all the fame  
It has the first and last even the middle of my very name  
I am the greatest man that never lived and now i never sleep  
I never lost a fight but never knew I started one the same  
I never knew how capable I would become

I'm tired of talking to a wall when I could talk to someone els  
e  
It's got seven days without a word and you're with someone some  
where else

My daughter, she barely eats  
She barely sleeps  
She barely speaks  
My daughter, she barely eats  
She barely sleeps  
She barely speaks to me

(To me, to me)  
We spent the most of nights defending fights you fought in the  
past  
But it was different now and I'm entirely too drunk to ask  
(To me, to me)  
You spend most every day enjoying the sun and hoping it lasts  
(To me, to me)  
I have a funny gut and feeling doubtful you'll get it back  
(To me, to me)  
I have a funny gut and feeling doubtful you'll get it back

Alcohol, dirty malls, Pensacola, Florida bars