

Play It Again, Sam! You Don't Have Any Feathers

Manchester Orchestra

You lift your skinny fists up in the sky
Packed a change of clothes and left
In the middle of July 2005
But when the glass, it hit the wall
Mother cried and the cops were called
The day you said goodbye

Your father left his work by one or two
To a crying telephone
His wife was on the other side of you
Really did it this time
The boy looks down and begins to cry
The day you said goodbye

And I know you've been abandoned
But don't abandon ship on me
Just know like a winter white snow
You've been forgiven, come back to me
I know right now that don't mean anything

Your skinny legs bounced up into the sky
I tried to tell you to be careful not to jump that high
With your fingers crossed, you fall against the ground
I saw it all, the day you tried to fly

When the red and blue lights made the scene
Your eyes were glazed, and honestly
Can you remember anything?
But when the others ran away
I prayed to God they wouldn't stay
But sometimes He doesn't listen

From a father to his daughter
My prodigal child, come back to me
From a sinner to his Maker
Your prodigal son is on his knees

Sweet God, please hold on to me
Sweet God, hold her please, oh please
The day she tries to fly
Hold me, the day I try to fly