

Slow to Learn

Manchester Orchestra

She's in the corner dealing the cards
She looks around a round
And slowly puts her poker face on
She's such a tease, a tease
Is just about the one thing she knows
The only way to get the certain thing she already owns
You know she always gets him
Somehow by the way that she moves
Is how she's reaching the goal
The goal is finally scored scored
But she is never alone
She looks again at her watch
Watch her as she will pretend
That she is harmless and nice
...

You're slow to learn
That you can't win with her no, no
You're slow to learn
That you can't win with her no, no

She's baffled but she swears she's secure
The insecurity has gone and gotten the best of her
The best is yet to come
We know just how this story will end
We know about the drinks, the smokes, and half-an-hour boyfriends
You think they really love you.
Loving in this case is the cure,
The cure is never really present when you're speaking with her
It's really getting to wrong and I am missing the note
The note is C flat not G sharp
She's sharp and yet she don't know
She's sinking to the bottom

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Staring at a form that bleeds
This scene is dark and dreary
Tears are overflowing the meaning of the ordinary
Girl that she once knew that she was
She wasn't ordinary,
Special was the meaning of course
How they would describe her

Tells the boys that this is the end
The end is come closer
Look now she is ready to go
Let's go take lots of pictures
Maybe time will tell in the end
The end is something that will
End up being quiet permanent
My god, does no one love you?

You're slow to learn
That you can't win with her
You're slow to learn
That you can't win with her
Oh, oh
You're slow to learn
That you can't win with her
You're slow to learn
That you can't win, win, her.