

## 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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You're slow to learn  
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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.