

## The Parts

Manchester Orchestra

Turn off the alarm  
Wonder where you are  
I'd be a page in your book if you let me

Miles and miles of drones  
Stain in a coffee cup  
The truth will start to creep in if you let it

I wanted to know each part  
Want to know each part of you

A yellow SUV  
Brittney Spears on the ceiling  
You'd look my way but you weren't talking to me

Pulling up to Rob's, some Camel Lights, Averso  
Your tan skin felt like universal envy

And I wanted to know each part  
Want to know each part of you

Give it thirteen years  
Both your legs up, you're crying  
Trying to push a life out from your belly

I'm a water boy, overwhelmed by the screaming  
Your clenched teeth, nails dug deep into my meaning

I still want to know each part  
Want to know each part of you

Who?  
You...

Yeah I still want to know each part  
Want to know each part of you