Deer

Manchester Orchestra

Standard Tuning (Capo 2) Half a year and here you are again I d go out in public if nobody ever asked I sit home and drink alone and hope that bottle speaks, like you, like us, like me Half a year again, now it s a whole February stationery from you on the wall And I sit home and plead the throne to speak to speak to me to me, to me, Hasn t said a single thing You re probably too busy with your work Or am I just excusing you for leaving me alone There s nothing in these wooden drawers to bring you back or to keep me bored D C I don t know what to do with me no more Dear everyone I ever really knew I acted like an asshole so I could keep my edge on you Ended up abusing even those I thought immune I killed the kingdom with one move and now it s time to move Dear everybody that has paid to see my band, It s still confusing, I ll never understand I acted like an asshole so my albums would never burn I m hungry now, and the scraps are dirty dirt D

I m hungry now the scraps of dirty dirt