

**Pensacola
Manchester Orchestra**

[Verse 1]

E
Now I have a nagging flaw I never saw it sneaking up

B
It wrapped it s dirty arms around me
Pockets full of blood

E
After I had seen the sight I hardly had a choice to fight

B
A nail snuck out behind the van and it hit me

(**B**)
Through my sweater and my shirt

E
And when I looked at Michael he heard