

**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