

Play It Again, Sam!

Manchester Orchestra

You lift your skinny fists up in the sky.
Packed a change of clothes and left in the middle of July, 2005.
And when the glass it hit the wall,
Mother cried and the cops were called
The day you said goodbye. Your father left his work by one or two.
To a crying telephone, his wife was on the other side of you.
Really did it this time.
The Lord looks down and begins to cry.
The day you said goodbye. And I know you've been abandoned.
But don't abandon ship on me.
Just know like a winter white as snow, you've been forgiven.
Come back to me.
And I know right now that don't mean anything. Your skinny legs bounced up into the sky.
I tried to tell you to be careful not to jump that high.
With your fingers crossed you fall against the ground. I saw it all.
The day you tried to fly. When the red and blue lights meet the sea.
Your eyes were glazed and honestly can you remember anything?
And when the others ran away, I prayed to God they wouldn't stay.
But sometimes he doesn't listen. From a father to his daughter,
my prodigal child come back to me.
From a sinner to his maker,
your prodigal son is on his knees. Sweet God please hold on to me.
Sweet God hold her please oh please.
The day she tries to fly.
Hold me the day I try to fly.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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