Now That You're Home

Manchester Orchestra

Sweet Jesus I swear that I love you
No matter what the chariot says
I'm biased and by this I'll judge you
On weakness wrapped up in my own innocence
And I think that's fineMy God, you look so much different
From mirrors you looked like a fool
Your skin taste much better with aging
Not sweet like it was back in our Sunday schoolJust wait, don't go
We're gonna see if this bad boy can fly
Just wait, don't go
We're gonna see if this bad boy can fly
We're gonna see if this bad boy can fly
We're gonna see if this bad boy can fly
'Cause I heard that it can after allNow that you're home won't you rescue me?
I've been trying so hard to be good again
Now that you're home won't you rescue me?
I've been trying so hard to be goodNow that you're home won't you rescue me?
I've been trying so hard to be good again
Now that you're home won't you rescue me?
I've been trying pretty hard to be goodWell, now that you're home I can see again
I can see again
Now that you're home I can see again
God I can see

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