Alice And Interiors

Manchester Orchestra

I swear I tried again You're never visible on the weekdays When I need you to Do what you can't afford to do You better watch your tone You're not invincible You know I'll do what I have to do To stop the sound coming from you Cause the truth is You're probably not as bad As I make you out to be To the boys and the girls That will listen closely know I'm the one that is sorry You can write the coolest songs I was wrong, I was wrong

This isn't working out You're only logical on Sundays When you can follow through Exactly what I told you to do Please just pick up the phone Am I invisible? Now you know I didn't mean a thing When I said you could barely sing Cause the truth is You're probably not as bad As I thought that you were being To the boys and myself We're just tired of listening I'm the one that is sorry Help me write the coolest songs I was wrong, I was wrong

Cause the truth
Is that no one
Truly knows
What the hell it is you're doing

When they ask are you dead
Or are you just sleeping?
I am the one that is happy
I don't like your shitty songs
You were wrong
You were wrong

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