

Wolves At Night (WBRU FM)

Manchester Orchestra

I could of sworn that I saw you knee bent on the bedside
Arms stretching like a kite
That time will eventually grow, I'm so sure of it I've got a reason to long for songs
That tells why your legs and arms
Are actually able 'Cause I confide in wolves at night
Well, have you seen my baby girl?
She's lonely, yeah, oh, oh, oh I've got to crucify myself if I am gonna believe you
I've got to promise that I'll finish all the things I said
I'd do to begin with too I've got to make my bed if I am gonna lay with you
'Cause a disaster's a disaster
No matter what Christian language you drag it through 'Cause I confide in wolves at night
Well, have you seen my baby girl?
She's lonely, so lonely 'Cause I confide in wolves at night
I'm like a virgin losing a child
So lonely, so lonely Swear I did what I could for your rights
You swear you did what you could for my eyes
And I'll try nothing, try something, try anything I swear I did what I could for your rights
And you swear you did what you could for my eyes
And I'll try something, for nothing, for something
Something I swear I did what I could for your rights
You swear you did what you could for my eyes
And I'll try something, try nothing, try anything

Songwriters

ANDY HULL Published by

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