

# Manchester Orchestra - The Alien

Tom: G

The lights were low enough, you guessed

You swapped your conscience with your fathers medication

Limped from Rome to Lawrenceville

And on the way wrote out a self-made declaration

And when you got to Pleasant Hill

You forced the traffic to erase your family demons

And made a pact with you and god

If you don't move I swear to you I'm gonna make ya

Do you need me?

Do you need me?

Do you need me?

Do you need me?

When the first officer arrived

It happened to be the high school bully of your brother

When you finally recognized

You felt some guilt that you had even let him touch you

Can you hear me? What's your name?

You could not speak just laid amazed at all the damage

As the high school's letting out

All the kids saying the same thing that they used to

It's an alien

It's an alien

It's an alien

It's an alien

The lights are low enough you guessed

Hospital food, there's never enough medication

The doctor asked about your ears

You said your mom said you were made from a revelation

The revelation never scares

If you came from your drunken dad and a pair of scissors

Were you just finally letting go?

Did you mean to take out all those people with you?

Didn't mean to

Didn't mean to

Didn't mean to

Didn't mean to

Didn't mean to

(Oh I didn't take the time to learn to let you go)

(Don't let me go)

(Oh I didn't take the time to learn to let you go)

(Don't let me go)

Time is here to take your last amendments and believe them on your own

Time is here to take you by the hand and leave you there alone

Time has come to take the last commandment and to carve it into stone

Time has come to take you by the hand and leave you here alone

## Acordes

