

Bed Head

Manchester Orchestra

Arguing with the dead
I'm not alone but it sure feels like someone left
Deaf notes and talking heads

Carrying on your debt
Blood on the bed head and volumes we left unsaid
Let 'em talk and let it habit, now I'm afraid you're alone

Oh my god
Let me relinquish and start to distinguish, my past, and my time
You and I are oil and fire, so
Oh my god
Let me extinguish the habit, the sequence, the loss, in my mind
Now I believe in the ghost
Ghost

Crawling against your skin
Clutching my neck said "It's all supposed to end like this"
You and I are panoramic

Now I'm afraid of the ghost

Oh my god
Let me relinquish and start to distinguish, my past, and my time
There is only love and fire, so
Oh my god
Let me extinguish the habit, the sequence, the loss, in my mind

Now I believe in the...

Right by the entrance, you broke
Finally, reality's taking its hold
You're not who you were, but you can't let it go
You're not where you're from, but you're always alone

So I stick the flag in the ground
I think I know who I'm living for now
I am what I am, same above as the ground
It's not what I want, but I'm figuring it out

Oh my god
Let me relinquish and start to distinguish, my past, and my time
You and I are holy fire, so
Oh my god
Let me extinguish the habit, the sequence, the loss, in my mind

Now I believe in the ghost
Ghost
Ghost

"...he was teasing, around the town and cried wolf wolf
Everybody came to help, but there was no wolf."