

# The Mistake

Manchester Orchestra

I don't want to die alone  
Tell me there's another option for me  
Standing like I shoulda known  
I knew you'd accidentally look right inside of me

There's nothing anybody could say  
There was nothing anybody could do  
You made up your absent mind and now the rest of us are here to  
amuse you

Everybody I know makes the same mistakes  
Packaged up in different boxes, masking shame

Laying on the carpet spilt  
You told me you were fairly sure that you'd marry him  
Embryonic, a native knife, you gotta finally bury it

There's nothing anybody could say  
There was nothing anybody could do  
Everybody's got their day  
So number wisely if you know what's best for you, man

Everybody I know makes the same mistakes  
Packaged up in different boxes, masking shame

I don't want to walk away from you  
I don't want to walk away from you  
I don't want to walk away from you  
I don't want to walk away, but you let me

And now the wheels are falling off of the car  
Beside the hundred meter grave in the yard  
Everybody here feels sorry for us