The Parts

Manchester Orchestra

Turn off the alarm
Wonder where you are
I'd be a page in your book if you let me

Miles and miles of drones Stain in a coffee cup The truth will start to creep in if you let it

I wanted to know each part Want to know each part of you

A yellow SUV Brittney Spears on the ceiling You'd look my way but you weren't talking to me

Pulling up to Rob's, some Camel Lights, Averso Your tan skin felt like universal envy

And I wanted to know each part Want to know each part of you

Give it thirteen years

Both your legs up, you're crying

Trying to push a life out from your belly

I'm a water boy, overwhelmed by the screaming
Your clenched teeth, nails dug deep into my meaning

I still want to know each part Want to know each part of you

Who? You...

Yeah I still want to know each part Want to know each part of you