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 meThere'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 youEverybody 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 itThere'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, manEverybody 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 meAnd now the wheels are falling off of the car Beside the hundred meter grave in the yard Everybody here feels sorry for us Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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