

Badges and Badges

Manchester Orchestra

Don't make a badge and wear it too
So mark my S's through and through
Cause I'd buy anything for you
And I make my badge and sell it, too.

My voice is finally giving in
So I toned it down another step
So I can hit that note you wept
When I play that one note again

The body is a attempting tool.
An argument on what to do.
We all know there's a truth to truth
So I make my badge and sell it, too.

And I think I found the missing link.
With your head inside a kitchen sink.
Throw up until you cannot drink.
That's got to be the missing link.

So what's a boy or girl to do?
Well I've turned into an epic flu.
I'm a man, a myth, a stepping stool.
'Cause I make my badge and screw it too.

Mmm, mmm, mmm, mmm.

So what's a boy or girl to do?
I've turned into an epic flu.
I'm a man, a myth, I'm a stepping stool.
'Cause I make my badge and sell it too.

Hallelujah, what have I done?
Hallelujah, what have I done?