

Girl With Broken Wings

Manchester Orchestra

On the porch, she will sit,
Light another cigarette,
And take a sip of anything that makes it right.
She's outside, trying to hide from the fight just inside,
Where her mom and her dad destroy each other
And on the phone she will call
Every boy, yeah, one and all.
They will touch her in all the right places.

And in her room, she will slide
Down the bed and try to fly,
And she will fall once again for the feeling
And as he grabs her brown hair,
She is faking
That the feeling he gives her is real
As the floor underneath the bed is
Breaking
She will finish what she starts with "I love you."

So from her head to her toes,
Nervous hands and runny nose,
All of this just for one night of feeling
And in her ears she will hear
All the things that hide her fears
Of dying young and making plans for the future.

And all the marks on her arms
Symbolize a fractured heart
And all the boys that were smart
Left her alone

So from the roof, she will fly
15 feet down the side
Of the house where she once was happy

Yes it's true, she's aware
That she is breaking
And it's true, she can't do anything
Well in her blue underwear
She is thinking how
In Jesus' precious name
She got here

Well it's sad but it's true
She is ending
But for now, she will pray for some wings
On a black Cadillac she is landing hard
Yet her parents' biggest worry is the car