

Pale Black Eye

Manchester Orchestra

Father, I plead in waves so I don't need you like I used to
Fear and nostalgia say I don't have it anymore

Whatever you want
Whatever you need
Bleed from me
Right from me
Bleed from me

I don't have yours or mine
I don't hurt you like I used to
Amy, you must be tired cause when you sleep, you sleep alone
And understand the throne
cause if he didn't pay what he had paid I'd undeniably become e
rased

So whatever you want
Take whatever you need
And bite your veins
Bleed your pain
Into me

Goddamn I'm tired of lying
I wish I loved you like I used to
So hold on, you pale black eye
cause when I sleep, I sleep alone

So whatever you want
No, whatever you need
Take from me
Right from me
From me