

# Manchester Orchestra, Shake It Out

Shake it out, shake it out  
God, I need another round, another round, another round,  
another I could feel it now.  
I felt the lord in my father's house.  
Well, I could see, I could see  
standing we were seventeen make it clean  
Are you the living ghost of what i need?  
are you giving me the best of me.  
we, will see.  
cuz I'm done being done with the funerals at least for now  
are you tired of being alone, are you tired of being alone?  
Shake it out, shake it out.  
Tie it up another round another  
wasn't really what i wanted so we brought it out.  
over the shore to my neighbors house.  
I could see i could see  
god i never should have seen, so complete  
I am the living ghost of what you need  
I am everything eternally, god just speak.  
cuz I'm done being done with the funerals at least for now  
are you tired of being alone, are you tired of being alone?  
just be clean  
oh god, you gotta shake it out, shake it out.  
you gotta take it out, take it down  
i gotta jump around, i needed that more then i ever have.  
oh god you gotta shake it out, shake it out.  
you gotta break it down, break it out  
you gotta jump around, i feel it now more then i ever have.  
I felt the world begin  
to peel off all my skin  
and i felt the weight within  
reveal the bigger mess  
that you can't fix  
I felt I felt good  
repeat into my home  
don't fight don't ever go  
I swear you'll never know  
you'll never know  
oh god you gotta shake it out, shake it out.  
you gotta break it down, break it out