

# Manchester Orchestra, My Friend Marcus

My friend Marcus, he sleeps in my basement  
And his father touched more than spirit  
Now he can hardly sleep, sleep  
My friend Marcus, he's got such an ego  
I beg him oh daily to let go  
Find your father and find your meaning  
Please  
I don't give a good shit if your lonesome  
I think that you should go home son  
Find your father and meaning  
Now I can see  
You mean everything to nothing  
Now I believe  
You mean everything  
Now I can see  
You mean everything to nothing  
Now I believe  
You mean everything  
My friend Marcus, he works on a train set  
And I still can't move off my broke track  
He's helping me find my meaning  
Eventually and hopefully we'll see  
And now I believe  
I mean everything to nothing  
Now I believe  
I mean everything  
Its funny how many don't know  
How many don't have a home  
It's funny how many don't know  
How many don't have homes  
oooooh