

## 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?