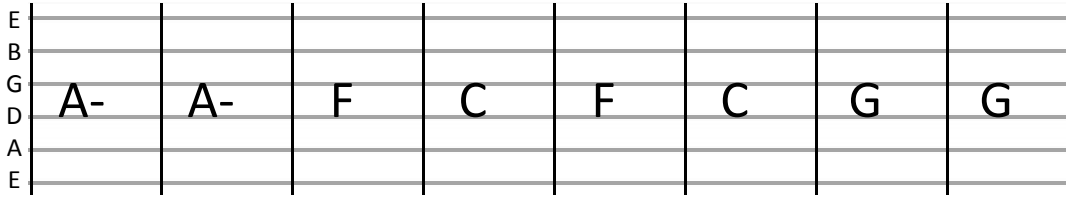


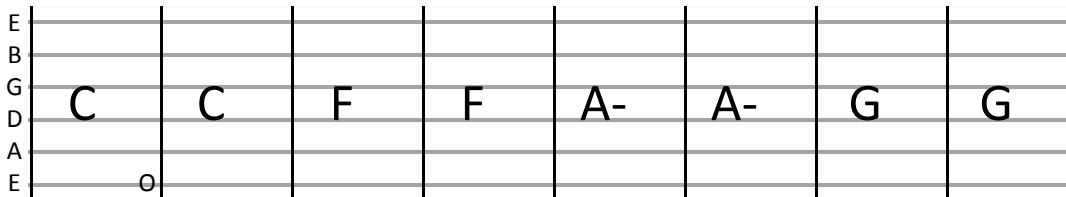
The National – Slow Show

Capot 044444.

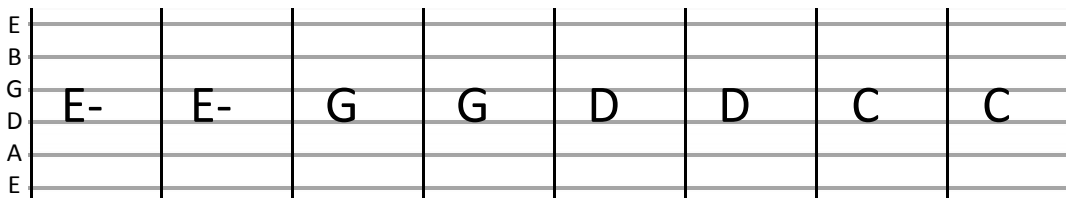
Verse



Chorus



Outro



Verse 1 & 2

Standing at the punch table swallowing punch
Can't pay attention to the sound of anyone
A little more stupid, a little more scared
Every minute more unprepared
Made a mistake in my life today
Everything I love gets lost in drawers
I want to start over, I want to be winning
Way out of sync from the beginning

Outro

You know I dreamed about you
For 29 years before I saw you
You know I dreamed about you
I missed you for, for 29 years

Chorus

I wanna hurry home to you
Put on a slow, dull show for you, and crack you up.
So you can put a blue ribbon on my brain,
God, I'm very, very frightened, I'll overdo it.

Verse 3 & 4

Looking for somewhere to stand and stay
I leaned on the wall and the wall leaned away
Can I get a minute and not be nervous
And not thinking of my dick?
My leg is sparkles, my leg is pins
I better get my shit together, better gather my shit in
You could drive a car through my head in five minutes
From one side of it to the other

Chorus