

Humiliation

The National

I survived the dinner
And the air went thinner
I retired to the briars by the pool
It gets so loud If I die this instant
Taken from a distance
They would probably list it down
Among other things 'round town Got my rings around me
I got baby to pound me
I see stars and go weak
My baby cries and lays me down In the skies over black Venice
I see eyes of a white menace
The surprise of the week
Is that I never heard the sound All the L.A. women
Fall asleep while swimmin'
I got paid to fish 'em out
And then one day I lost the job And I cried a little
I got fried a little
Then she laid her eyes on mine
And she said, "Babe, you're better off" I got my rings around me
I got baby to pound me
I see stars and go weak
My baby cries and lays me down In the skies over black Venice
I see eyes of a white menace
The surprise of the week
Is that I never heard the sound Tunnel vision lights my way
Lead a little life today As the free-fall advances
I'm the moron who dances
Ah
I was teething on roses
I was in guns and noses
Ah Under the withering white skies of humiliation
Under the withering white skies of humiliation Tunnel vision lights my way
Lead a little life today
Tunnel vision lights my way
Lead a little life today She wore blue velvet
Said she can't help it
She wore blue velvet
Said she can't help it
She wore blue velvet

Said she can't help it

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