

# Walk It Back

## The National

I'm always thinking about useless things  
I'm always checking out  
I'm always mothering myself to bits  
I'm always checking out Forget it, nothing I change changes anything  
I won't let it, I won't let it ruin my hair I only take up a little of the collapsing space  
I better cut this off  
Don't wanna fuck it up  
I only take up a little of the collapsing space  
I better cut this off  
Don't wanna fuck up the place I better walk it back, walk it back  
Oh, I better walk it back, walk it back  
Walk it back, walk it back  
I try to save it for a rainy day  
It's raining all the time  
Until everything is less insane  
I'm mixing weed with wine Forget it, nothing I change changes anything  
I won't let it, I won't let it ruin my hair I only take up a little of the collapsing space  
I better cut this off  
Don't wanna fuck it up  
I only take up a little of the collapsing space  
I better cut this off  
Don't wanna fuck it up  
I only take up a little of the collapsing space  
I better cut this off  
Don't wanna fuck up the place  
I better walk it back, walk it back  
Oh, I better walk it back, walk it back  
Walk it back, walk it back  
Oh, I better walk it back, walk it back  
Walk it back, walk it back

"People like you are still living in what we call the reality-based community.  
You believe that solutions emerge from your judicious study of discernible reality.  
That's not the way the world really works anymore.

We're an empire now, and when we act, we create our own reality.  
And while you are studying that reality - judiciously, as you will - we'll act again, creating other new realities,  
which you can study too, and that's how things will sort out.  
We're history's actors, and you, all of you, will be left to just study what we do. Apparently that was written on a  
whiteboard with a red sharpie in the Roosevelt bedroom, sometime around Christmas 2007. Yeah, so I can't  
stay..."I can't stay and I can't come back

I'll just keep awake  
And I won't react  
I'll walk through Lawrencetown  
Along the tracks  
My own body in my arms  
But I won't collapse  
So don't go dark on me  
It's all alright  
If I'm gonna get back to you, someday  
I'll need you light  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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