Fashion Coat

[The National](#)

In a fashion coat, I, I float down my city
Don't you think, I look pretty anymore
I'll do everything to you, but I can hardly come
'Cause I'm so afraid of you fallingI die fast in this city, outside I die slow, I'm not stupid, I swear
I read the foreign news to understand my nation
You get two options in the you estates
Black city bloodbath, or white country rapeI die fast in this city, outside I die slow
I die fast in this city, outside I die slow
Everywhere I am is just another thing without you in it
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Everywhere I am is just another thing without you in it