

It Never Happened

The National

We look younger than we feel and older than we are
And now nobody's funny
And oh, God, they took our fashion week
That's a real bad thing 'cause we have scars to cover Now I forget how to think
So crack my skull, rearrange me Lover, put me in your beautiful bed
And cover me
Lover, put me in your beautiful bed Nothing made a sound in Williamstown that night
And all the air was empty
Then what to my wondering eyes should appear
Nothing 'cause nothing ever happens here Now I forget how to think
So crack my skull, rearrange me And lover, put me in your beautiful bed
And cover me
Lover, put me in your beautiful bed Nothing ever happened here
Nothing ever happened here

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