

Fake Empire

The National

Stay out super late tonight
Picking apples, making pies
Put a little something in our lemonade
And take it with us We're half awake in a fake empire
We're half awake in a fake empire Tiptoe through our shiny city
With our diamond slippers on
Do our gay ballet on ice
Bluebirds on our shoulders We're half awake in a fake empire
We're half awake in a fake empire Turn the light out, say goodnight
No thinking for a little while
Let's not try to figure out everything at once
It's hard to keep track of you falling through the sky We're half awake in a fake empire
We're half awake in a fake empire

Songwriters

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Other patents pending.

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