Green Gloves

The National

Falling out of touch with all

My friends are somewhere, getting wasted

Hope theyre staying glued together

I have arms for themTake another sip of them

It floats around and takes me over

Like a little drop of ink

In a glass of waterGet inside their clothes with my green gloves

Watch their videos in their chairs

Get inside their beds with my green gloves

Get inside their heads, love their lovesCinderella through the room

I glide and swan

'Cause Im the best slow dancer

'Cause Im the best slow dancer
In the universeFalling out of touch with all
My friends are somewhere, getting wasted
Hope theyre staying glued together
I have arms for themGet inside their clothes with my green gloves
Watch their videos in their chairs
Get inside their beds with my green gloves
Get inside their heads, love their lovesNow I hardly know them

And Ill take my time

Ill carry them over

And III make them mineGet inside their clothes with my green gloves
Watch their videos in their chairs
Get inside their beds with my green gloves
Get inside their heads, love their loves

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/