

# 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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