

# Guest Room

## The National

They're gonna send us to prison for jerks  
For having vague ideas of the way to turn each other on again  
They're gonna send us to prison for jerks They'll find us here  
Here, here in the guest room  
Where we throw money at each other and cry  
Oh, my We miss being ruffians, going wild and bright  
In the corners of front yards, getting in and out of cars  
We miss being deviants  
They'll find us here  
Here, here in the guest room  
Where we throw money at each other and cry  
Oh, my We can't stay here  
We're starting to stay the same  
We can't stay here  
We can't stay this way (Ooh)  
(Ooh)  
(Ooh)  
(Ooh) Just tie your woman to your wrist  
Give her room to tie the other  
(Ooooh)  
They'll find us here  
Here, here in the guest room  
Where we throw money at each other and cry  
Oh, my

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