

# Gospel

## The National

(1, 2, 3, 4) I got two armfuls of magazines for you  
I'll bring 'em over  
So hang your holiday rainbow lights in the garden  
Hang your holiday rainbow lights in the garden and I'll  
I'll bring a nice icy drink to you Let me come over, I can waste your time I'm bored  
Invite me to the war every night of the summer  
And we'll play G.I. blood, G.I. blood  
We'll stand by the pool  
We'll throw out our golden arms Darling, can you tie my string?  
Killers are calling on me  
My angel face is falling  
Feathers are falling on my feet  
Darling, can you tie my string?  
Killers are calling on me Stay near your, stay near your television  
Set it up outside  
And hang your holiday rainbow lights in the garden  
Hang your holiday rainbow lights in the garden and I'll  
I'll bring a nice icy drink to you Let me come over, I can waste your time I'm bored  
Invite me to the war every night of the summer  
And we'll play G.I. blood, G.I. blood  
We'll stand by the pool  
We'll throw out our golden arms Darling, can you tie my string?  
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