

Blank Slate

The National

I was home entertaining guests, when I fell off the chair and cracked open my head
Bees flew out, and they flew up their skirts
Because they wanted to travel the world I was home entertaining guests, when I fell off the chair
and cracked open my head
Bees flew out, and they flew up their skirts
Because they wanted to travel the world But I keep it upstairs
Keep it upstairs for the grand finale
I keep it upstairs
Gonna be a blank slate
Gonna wear a white cape
But I keep it upstairs
Gonna jump out of a cake with my heart on a string
Keep it upstairs, keep it upstairs, keep it upstairs
I go out looking in parked cars
For somebody famous to kidnap and love
Beat off the army with a tennis racket I go out looking in parked cars
For somebody famous to kidnap and love
Beat off the army with a tennis racket
That's my whole plan But I keep it upstairs
Keep it upstairs for the grand finale
I keep it upstairs
Gonna be a blank slate
Gonna wear a white cape
But I keep it upstairs
Gonna tackle young girls off their beautiful bikes
But I keep it upstairs, keep it upstairs, keep it upstairs
I don't know what I thought I'd be by now
My head is a buzzing three star hotel
Oh no
No no no no no no no no But I keep it upstairs
Keep it upstairs for the grand finale
I keep it upstairs
Gonna be a blank slate
Gonna wear a white cape
But I keep it upstairs
Gonna jump out of a cake with my heart on a string
Keep it upstairs, keep it upstairs, keep it upstairs I don't know what I thought I'd be by now
My head is a buzzing three star hotel
Oh no
No no no no no no no no Nowhere that I thought I'd be by now
My head is a buzzing three star hotel
Oh no

No no no no no no no no
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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