

# 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.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>