

Alien

The National

Try not to worry there's a voiceover
Go on, go quiet for a change
We can dial down the daylight a little
I think the candy blue sky's messing with our brains

We must have hit our heads
Don't expect familiar feelings
No one knows what to talk about
Just come lay down here on the couch

Drop down out of the clouds you're in
Drop down like an alien
I'll go outside, cry and come right back in
Drop down like an alien

I'll find you something fun to wear
That goes along with all your feelings
We'll go extremely vivid
Buttoned up and unrevealing

I can be your nurse or something
Bring you watermelon nicotine
I can hold a swimmer here
To the shore by a string

Hurry up, we don't have time
Avalanches in my mind
I'm getting buried in this dream
It's just as soapy as it seems

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There's this one old idea I'm having
Stuck in the carwash somewhere and you can't stop laughing
Off the rails and no one's coming to get us
I think I like it here so I'm gonna let 'em forget us

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