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**Nobody Else Will Be There**

You said we’re not so tied together, what did you mean?

Meet me in the stairwell in a second, for a glass of gin.

Nobody else will be there then. Nobody else will be there.

Nobody else will be there then. Nobody else will be there.

Can you remind me the building you live in? I’m on my way.

It’s getting cold again but New York’s gorgeous. It’s a subway day.

Nobody else will be there then. Nobody else will be there.

Nobody else will be there then. Nobody else will be there.

Why are we still out here holding our coats? We look like children.

Goodbyes always take us half an hour, can’t we just go home?

Hey baby, where were you back there

when I needed your help?

I thought that if I stuck my neck out,

I’d get you out of your shell.

My faith is sick and my skin is thin as ever. I need you alone.

Goodbyes always take us half an hour,

can’t we just go home?

Nobody else will be there then. Nobody else will be there.

Nobody else will be there then. Nobody else will be there.

**Day I Die**

I don’t need you. I don’t need you.

Besides I barely ever see you anymore,

and when I do it feels like you’re only halfway there.

Young mothers love me, even ghosts of girlfriends

call from Cleveland—they will meet me

any time and anywhere.

The day I die, day I die, where will we be?

The day I die, day I die, where will we be?

Don’t do this, I don’t do this to you.

And don’t expect me to enjoy it.

Because I really don’t have the courage not to turn the volume up

inside my ears. For years I used to put my head inside

the speakers in the hallway

when you’d get too high and talk forever.

The day I die, day I die, where will we be?

The day I die, day I die, where will we be?

The day I die, day I die, where will we be?

The day I die, day I die, where will we be?

I get little punchy with the vodka just like my great uncle Valentine Jester did

when he had to deal with those people like you who made no goddam common sense.

I’d rather walk all the way home right now than to spend one more second in this place.

I’m exactly like you Valentine. Just come outside and leave with me.

Let’s just get high enough to see our problems.

Let’s just get high enough to see our father’s houses.

The day I die, day I die, where will we be?

The day I die, day I die, where will we be?

The day I die, day I die, where will we be?

The day I die, day I die, where will we be?

**Walk It Back**

I’m always thinking about useless things, I’m always checking out.

I’m always mothering myself to bits, I’m always checking out.

Forget it, nothing I change changes anything.

I won’t let it, I won’t let it ruin in my hair.

I only take up a little of the collapsing space. I better cut this off. Don’t want to fuck it up.

I only take up a little of the collapsing space. I better cut this off. Don’t want to fuck the place.

I better walk it back, walk it back.

Oh I better walk it back, walk it back, walk it back, walk it back.

I try to save it for a rainy day, it’s raining all the time.

Until everything is less insane, I’m mixing weed with wine.

Forget it, nothing I change changes anything.

I won’t let it, I won’t let it ruin in my hair.

I only take up a little of the collapsing space. I better cut this off. Don’t want to fuck it up.

I only take up a little of the collapsing space. I better cut this off. Don’t want to fuck it up.

I only take up a little of the collapsing space. I better cut this off. Don’t want to fuck the place.

I better walk it back, walk it back.

Oh I better walk it back, walk it back, walk it back, walk it back.

Oh I better walk it back, walk it back, walk it back, walk it back.

I can’t stay, and I can’t come back.

I’ll just keep awake, and I won’t react.

I’ll walk through Lawrencetown, along the tracks,

my own body in my arms but I won’t collapse.

So don’t go dark on me, it’s all alright.

If I’m gonna get back to you someday,

I’ll need you light.

**The System Only Dreams in Total Darkness**

Maybe I listen more than you think,

and I can tell that somebody sold you.

We said we’d never let anyone in.

We said we’d only die of lonely secrets.

The system only dreams in total darkness.

Why are you hiding from me?

We’re in a different kind of thing now—

all night you’re talking to God.

I thought that this would all work out after a while,

now you’re **saying** that I’m asking for too much attention.

Also, no other faith is light enough for this place!

We said we’d only die of lonely secrets.

The system only dreams in total darkness.

Why are you hiding from me?

We’re in a different kind of thing now—

all night you’re talking to God.

And I cannot explain it any other, any other way.

I cannot explain it any other, any other way.

The system only dreams in total darkness.

Why are you hiding from me?

We’re in a different kind of thing now—

All night you’re talking to God.

And I cannot explain it any other, any other way.

I cannot explain it any other, any other way.

I cannot explain it any other, any other way.

I cannot explain it any other, any other way.

**Born to Beg**

Crushed on the train, we’d stand by the window,

sweat through the hot parts of June.

We hugged it out and ducked it on purpose.

Nothing else I needed to do.

I was born to beg for you.

Later that year in the back of the Warsaw,

I thought you and I might be okay.

Spinning and quiet, you leaned in against me,

said, “I’m gonna have it all someday.”

I was born to beg for you. I was born to beg for you.

I’d cry, crawl. I’d do it all. Teakettle love, I’d do anything.

I’d cry, crawl. I’d do it all. Teakettle love, I’d do anything.

New York is older and changing its skin again.

It dies every ten years and then it begins again.

If your heart was in it, I’d stay a minute.

I’m dying to be taken apart.

I was born to beg for you. I was born to beg for you.

I’d cry, crawl. I’d do it all. Teakettle love, I’d do anything.

I’d cry, crawl. I’d do it all. Teakettle love, I’d do anything.

**Turtleneck**

Oh my Mother, let your daughter dance with me.

I’d like to spin her wild around the cottonwood tree.

Something about her eyes

I think her roots are rotten.

This must be the reason she wears her hair up in knots, oh no.

This is so embarrassing. Ah, we’re pissing fits.

Crying on our doorsteps in t-shirts loose and ripped,

some of them so out of style I cannot save them.

They’ll just get whatever my salvation gave them.

Keep the weed next to the bed.

Light the water, check for lead.

Dim the lights a little lower,

hide your backbone, shrug your shoulders.

Give the gift that fits your head.

You have to get this turtleneck.

The poor they leave their cellphones in the bathrooms of the rich.

And when they try to turn them off, everything they switch to

is just another man in shitty suits that everybody’s cheering for.

This must be the genius we been waiting years for, oh no.

This is so embarrassing. Ah, we’re pissing fits.

Crying on our doorsteps in t-shirts loose and ripped,

some of them so out of style I cannot save them.

They’ll just get whatever my salvation gave them.

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hide your backbone, shrug your shoulders.

Give the gift that fits your head,

you have to get this turtleneck.

**Empire Line**

You’ve been sleeping for miles.

So what did you see?

Here the sky’s been falling white flowers,

and there’s ice in all the trees.

I’ve been tapping the table.

I’ve been hoping to drink.

There’s a line that goes all the way

from my childhood to you.

Can’t you find a way? Can’t you find a way?

You are in this too. Can’t you find a way?

I’ve been trying to see where we’re going,

but you’re so hard to follow.

And I don’t think we’re getting anywhere anytime soon.

We have so much to cover and I don’t know what I’m expecting.

You just keep saying so many things that I wish you won’t.

Can’t you find a way? Can’t you find a way?

You are in this too. Can’t you find a way?

I’ve been talking about you to myself

because there’s nobody else, and I want what I want.

And I want everything. I want everything.

I’ve been talking about you to myself

because there’s nobody else, and I want what I want.

And I want everything. I want everything.

Can’t you find a way? Can’t you find a way?

You are in this too. Can’t you find a way?

**I’ll Still Destroy You**

It’s so easy to set off

the molecules and the caplets.

They all have something against me.

Nothing I do makes me feel different.

This one’s like your sister’s best friends

in a bath calling you to join them. Can’t avoid them.

This one like your mother’s arms

when she was young and sunburned in the 80s.

It lasts forever.

The more level they have me, the more I cannot stand me.

I have helpless friendships

and bad taste in liquids.

This one’s like the wilderness without the world.

I’m gonna miss those long nights

with the windows open.

I keep re-reading the same lines. Always up at 5 a.m every morning,

like a baby.

It’s just the lights coming on.

It’s just the lights coming on.

I have no positions, no point of view or vision.

I’m just trying to stay in touch with

anything I’m still in touch with.

The sky is getting white, I can’t find a lighter anywhere. I’m going crazy.

But I’m not crazy.

Put your heels against the wall,

I swear you got a little bit taller since I saw you.

I’ll still destroy you.

It’s just the lights coming on.

It’s just the lights coming on.

**Guilty Party**

You’re sleeping night and day. How do you do it?

Me, I am wide awake, feeling defeated.

I say your name, I say I’m sorry.

I know it’s not working. I’m no holiday.

It’s nobody’s fault, no guilty party.

We just got nothing, nothing left to say.

Another year gets away, another summer of love.

I don’t know why I care. We miss it every summer.

I say your name, I say I’m sorry.

I’m the one doing this. There’s no other way.

It’s nobody’s fault, no guilty party.

I just got nothing, nothing left to say.

It all, all catches up to me.

It all, all catches up to me. All the time.

I say your name, I say I’m sorry.

I know it’s not working. I’m no holiday.

It’s nobody’s fault, no guilty party.

We just got nothing, nothing left to say.

I say your name, I say I’m sorry.

I’m the one doing this. There’s no other way.

It’s nobody’s fault, no guilty party.

I just got nothing, nothing left to say.

It all, all catches up to me.

It all, all catches up to me. All the time.

**Carin at the Liquor Store**

I was a worm, I was a creature.

I’d get on the ground the second I’d see you.

You cannot command your love.

I wasn’t a catch, I wasn’t keeper.

I was walking around like I was the one who found dead John Cheever,

hand in glove.

So blame it on me, I really don’t care.

It’s a forgone conclusion.

I’d see you in stations and on invitations.

You’d fall into rivers with friends on the weekends,

innocent skies above.

Carin at the liquor store, can’t wait to see her.

I’m walking around like I was the one who found dead John Cheever,

in the house of love.

So blame it on me, I really don’t care.

It’s a forgone conclusion.

It wasn’t so bad, I wasn’t that sick. Got taken by love, I wasn’t that quick.

A forgone conclusion.

It’s gonna be different after tonight. You’re gonna see me in a different light.

A forgone conclusion.

So blame it on me, I really don’t care.

It’s a forgone conclusion.

I’m already seeing the stars in the air.

It’s a forgone conclusion.

**Dark Side of the Gym**

The first time I saw you, you were walking out.

I wanted to ask if you could stay.

But you were on something with your friends around,

there was nothing I could say.

But I’m gonna keep you in love with me for a while.

I’m gonna keep you in love with me.

The next time I saw you, you were breaking down.

A million years had gone away.

You looked right at me, and I just turned around.

There was still nothing I could say.

But I’m gonna keep you in love with me for a while.

I’m gonna keep you in love with me.

I’m gonna keep you in love with me for a while.

I’m gonna keep you in love with me.

I have dreams of anonymous castratti

singing to us from the trees.

I have dreams of the first man and first lady

singing to us from the sea.

So I’m gonna keep you in love with me for a while.

I’m gonna keep you in love with me.

I’m gonna keep you in love with me for a while.

I’m gonna keep you in love with me.

I have dreams of anonymous castratti

singing to us from the trees.

I have dreams of the first man and first lady

singing to us from the sea.

**Sleep Well Beast**

We been stuck out here in the hallway

for way way too long.

I’m at a loss. I’m at a loss. I’m losing grip. The fabric’s ripped.

Go back to sleep,

let me drive, let me think, let me figure it out.

How to get us back to the place where we were

when we first went out.

I’ll tell about you it sometime, the time we left.

I’ll tell about you it sometime, the time we left.

Losing parents, losing sense, I don’t know what we should do.

Became a father when I was still a son.

She brings it out in you.

I’ll see you at the end of the party with your wild white eyes,

filling up a teacup with gin in your secret postcard life.

I’ll tell about you it sometime, the time we left.

I’ll tell about you it sometime, the time we left.

I’ll tell about you it sometime, the time we left.

I’ll tell about you it sometime, the time we left.

We leave our saviors wrapped around the necks of new machines,

or at the ends of threads that hold their bodies to the ground.

And then the men who look a little like they feel like me,

offer them some bottled water, then they cut them down.

I came back to see if you were here, but everything was different.

Your voice was low, you blended in, I could barely hear you speak.

You were always my last second bright spot in the distance.

Thought that you were something good that I would always keep.

I’ll still destroy you someday, sleep well beast. You as well beast.

I’ll still destroy you someday, sleep well beast. You as well beast.

I’ll still destroy you someday, sleep well beast. You as well beast.

I’ll still destroy you someday, sleep well beast. You as well beast.