

# Slipped

## The National

I'm in the city you hated  
My eyes are falling  
Counting the clicks with the living dead  
My eyes are red I'm in the crush and I hate it  
My eyes are falling  
I'm having trouble inside my skin  
I try to keep my skeletons in Is it weird to be back in the south?  
And can they even tell  
That the city girl was ever there  
Or anywhere  
I'm having trouble inside my skin  
I try to keep my skeletons in  
I'll be your friend  
And a f\*ck up and everything,  
But I'll never be  
Anything you ever want me to be. I keep coming back here where everything slipped  
But I will not spill my guts out  
I keep coming back here where everything slipped  
But I will not spill my guts out I don't need any help to be breakable, believe me  
I know nobody else who can laugh along to any kind of joke  
I won't need any help to be lonely when you leave me I'll be easy to cover  
Gather my skeletons far inside  
It'll be summer in Dallas  
Before I realize  
I don't want you to grieve  
But I want you to sympathize (alright)  
I can't blame you for losing  
Your mind for a little while (so did I)  
I don't want you to change  
But I want you to recognize (that I) It'll be easy to cover  
Gather your skeletons far inside  
It'll be summer in Dallas  
Before you realize  
That I'll never be  
Anything you ever want me to be I keep coming back here where everything slipped  
But I will not spill my guts out  
I keep coming back here where everything slipped  
But I will not spill my guts out

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>

