

# Humiliation

## The National

I survived the dinner  
And the air went thinner  
I retired to the briars by the pool  
It gets so loud If I die this instant  
Taken from a distance  
They would probably list it down  
Among other things 'round town Got my rings around me  
I got baby to pound me  
I see stars and go weak  
My baby cries and lays me down In the skies over black Venice  
I see eyes of a white menace  
The surprise of the week  
Is that I never heard the sound  
All the L.A. women  
Fall asleep while swimmin'  
I got paid to fish 'em out  
And then one day I lost the job And I cried a little  
I got fried a little  
Then she laid her eyes on mine  
And she said, "Babe, you're better off" I got my rings around me  
I got baby to pound me  
I see stars and go weak  
My baby cries and lays me down In the skies over black Venice  
I see eyes of a white menace  
The surprise of the week  
Is that I never heard the sound  
Tunnel vision lights my way  
Lead a little life today As the free-fall advances  
I'm the moron who dances  
Ah  
I was teething on roses  
I was in guns and noses  
Ah Under the withering white skies of humiliation  
Under the withering white skies of humiliation Tunnel vision lights my way  
Lead a little life today  
Tunnel vision lights my way  
Lead a little life today She wore blue velvet  
Said she can't help it  
She wore blue velvet  
Said she can't help it  
She wore blue velvet

Said she can't help it

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