

All the Wine

The National

I'm put together beautifully, big wet bottle in my fists, big wet rose in my teeth
I'm a perfect piece of ass like every Californian
So tall I take over the street with high-beams shining on my back
A wingspan unbelievable, I'm a festival, I'm a parade

And all the wine is all for me
And all the wine is all for me
And all the wine is all for me

I'm a birthday candle in a circle of black girls
God is on my side 'cause I'm the child bride
I'm so sorry but the motorcade will have to go around me this time
'Cause God is on my side and I'm the child bride

And all the wine is all for me
And all the wine is all for me
And all the wine is all for me

I carry the dollhouse safe on my shoulders
Through the black city, nightlights are on in the corners
And everyone's sleeping upstairs
All safe and sound

All safe and sound
I won't let the psychos around
All safe and sound
I won't let the psychos around

I'm in a state, I'm in a state
Nothing can touch us, my love
I'm in a state, I'm in a state
Nothing can touch us, my love