

Baby, We'll Be Fine

The National

All night I lay on my pillow and pray
For my boss to stop me in the hallway
Lay my head on his shoulder and say
"Son, I've been hearing good things"

I wake up without warning
And go flying around the house
In my savignon fierce, freaking out
Take a forty-five minute shower and kiss the mirror

Say "Look at me
Baby, we'll be fine
All we gotta do is be brave and be kind"

I put on an argyle sweater and put on a smile
I don't know how to do this

I'm so sorry for everything
I'm so sorry for everything
I'm so sorry for everything

Baby, come over, I need entertaining
I had a stilted, pretending day
Lay me down and say something pretty
Lay me back down where I wanted to stay

Just say something perfect, something I can steal
Say "Look at me
Baby, we'll be fine
All we gotta do is be brave and be kind"

I pull off your jeans and you spill jack and coke in my collar
I melt like a witch and scream

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