

## Born to Beg

The National

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, 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, born to beg for you  
I was born, 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

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