

# Carin at the Liquor Store

The National

I was a worm, I was a creature  
I get on the ground the second I'd see you  
You cannot command your love  
I wasn't a catch, I wasn't a keeper  
I was walking around like I was the one who found dead John Cheever  
Hand in glove

So blame it on me  
I really don't care  
It's a foregone conclusion

I see you in stations and on invitations  
You'd fall into rivers with friends on the weekends  
Innocent skies above  
Carin at the liquor store, I can't wait to see you  
I'm walking around like I was the one who found dead John Cheever  
In the house of love

So blame it on me  
I really don't care  
It's a foregone conclusion

It wasn't so bad, I wasn't that sick  
Got taken by love, I wasn't that quick  
Foregone conclusion

It's gonna be different after tonight  
You're gonna see me in a different light  
It's a foregone conclusion

So blame it on me  
I really don't care  
It's a foregone conclusion

I'm already seeing  
Stars in the air  
It's a foregone conclusion