

## Fashion Coat

The National

In a fashion coat I float down my city  
Don't you think I look pretty anymore  
I'll do everything to you but I can hardly come  
Cause I'm so afraid of you falling

I die fast in this city  
Outside I die slow

I'm not stupid I swear  
I read the foreign news to understand my nation  
You get two options in The You Estates  
Black city bloodbath or white country rape

I die fast in this city  
Outside I die slow  
I die fast in this city  
Outside I die slow

Everywhere I am is just another thing without you in it  
[repeat]