

# I'll Still Destroy You

The National

It's so easy to set off  
The molecules and the caplets  
They all have something against me  
Nothing I do makes me feel different

This one's like your sister's best friends in her bed calling me to join them  
Can't avoid them  
This one's like your mother's arms when she was young and sunburnt in the '80s  
Lasts forever

The more level they have me  
The more I cannot stand me  
I have helpless friendship  
And bad taste in liquids

This one's like the wilderness, without the world I'm gonna miss those long nights, the windows open  
I keep re-reading the same lines always up at 5am every morning  
Like a baby

It's just the lights coming on  
It's just the lights coming on

I have no positions  
No point of view or vision  
I'm just trying to stay in touch with anything I'm still in touch with

The sky's getting whiter  
I can't find a liner anywhere I'm going crazy  
I'm not crazy  
Put your heels against the wall  
I swear you got a little bit taller since I saw you, I'll still destroy you

It's just the lights coming on  
It's just the lights coming on