

The Geese of Beverly Road

The National

We'll take ourselves out in the street
And wear the blood in our cheeks like red roses
We'll go from car to sleeping car and whisper in their sleeping ears
We were here, we were here
We'll set off the geese of Beverly Road

Hey love, we'll get away with it
We'll run like we're awesome, totally genius
Hey love, we'll get away with it
We'll run like we're awesome

We won't be disappointed
We'll fight like girls for our place at the table
Our room on the floor
We'll set off the geese of Beverly Road

Hey love, we'll get away with it
We'll run like we're awesome, totally genius
Hey love, we'll get away with it
We'll run like we're awesome

We're the heirs to the glimmering world
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We're drunk and sparking, our legs are open
Our hands are covered in cake
But I swear we didn't have any
I swear we didn't have any

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We'll run like we're awesome, totally genius
Hey, love, we'll get away with it
We'll run like we're awesome

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Oh, come, come be my waitress and serve me tonight
Serve me the sky tonight
Oh, come, come be my waitress and serve me tonight
Serve me the sky with a big slice of lemon

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