

## Backstairs

The New Pornographers

Taking the backstairs...

Before I knew to choose the music of celebrity  
I sang backups on the backstairs, the backstairs, the backstairs

I wore out grooves sneaking around the servants' quarters, so  
So I knew my way around the backstairs  
There is another West, you'll find out  
It's nearly thunderous  
There is another West, much wilder  
You feel it under us  
And yet another West,  
A new one, when you arrive

I move so slow, I didn't know that I was backing off  
It was getting backed out on the backstairs, the backstairs, the back stairs

And I came  
And I saw  
And I ran  
And I won

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And I saw  
And I ran  
And I won

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Taking the backstairs...

And I came  
And I saw  
And I ran  
And I won...

I knew my way around the backstairs