

# The National, Pay For Me

I thought I'd come to you  
And your long lazy scene  
Instate direction, finger on a magazine.  
I'd call you when I need you  
I can't get used to your new name.  
Send a body double over with your keys  
She'll see you in an hour  
Everybody quiet please.  
Essex house is down the road  
The actors want to be alone.  
Your room is still and soft  
As a jeweler's.  
Incidental music coming down the hall  
Remember when I never had to wait for you at all?  
I wish my hands were yours as I lay your keys  
On a magazine.  
Take me to LaGuardia  
My baby's gonna pay for me.  
Bottle from the duty-free  
I'll drink it all across the sea.  
Lay me down business class  
Headphones and a sleeping mask.  
She's gonna pay for me  
She's gonna pay for me.  
Brother, I wish you were home  
Just tell me you're not alone  
Call me back; I'm on a plane  
I think I'm somewhere over Spain.  
I'm in the dark without the stars  
I've never seen a black suit dark  
Thought I'd be above the rain  
Somewhere on a higher plane.  
Oh brother, I wish you were home  
My brother, I wish you were home.  
Baby, you're asleep by now  
You never stayed awake for me  
You never waited up for me,  
No, you never waited up for me!  
Now there's nothing I can do  
I lost you but I beat the sound  
Couldn't if I wanted to  
**THE COGWHEEL DOESN'T TURN AROUND!**  
Oh brother, I wish you were home  
My baby is in a room alone.  
My brother, I wish you were home.