

# The National, The Alcott (feat. Taylor Swift)

I get myself twisted in threads to meet you at The Alcott  
I go to the corner in the back where you'd always be  
And there you are sitting as usual with your golden notebook  
Writing something about someone who used to be me

And the last thing you wanted  
Is the first thing I do  
I tell you my problems  
You tell me the truth  
It's the last thing you wanted  
It's the first thing I do  
I tell you that I think I'm falling  
Back in love with you

I sit there silently waiting for you to look up  
I see you smile when you see it's me  
I had to do something to break into your golden thinking  
How many times will I do this and you'll still believe?

It's the last thing you wanted  
Tell me which side are you on, dear  
It's the first thing you do  
Give me some tips to forget you  
You tell me your problems  
Have I become one of your problems?  
And I tell you the truth  
Could it be easy this once?  
It's the last thing you wanted  
Everything that's mine is a landmine  
It's the first thing I do  
Did my love aid and abet you?  
I tell you that I think I'm falling  
Back in love with you

And I'll ruin it all over  
I'll ruin it for you  
I'll ruin it all over  
And over, like I always do  
Why don't you  
I'll ruin it all over  
Rain on my parade  
I'll ruin it for you  
Shred my evening gown  
I'll ruin it all over  
Read my sentence out loud  
And over, like I always do  
Cuz I love this curse on our house

It's the last thing I wanted  
Tell me which side are you on, dear  
It's the first thing I do  
Give me some tips to forget you  
I tell you my problems  
Have I become one of your problems?  
And you tell me the truth  
It's the last thing I wanted  
Everything that's mine is a landmine  
It's the first thing I do  
Did my love aid and abet you?  
I tell you that I think I'm falling

Back in love  
Back in love  
Back in love with you

Back in love with you