

# The National, Bitters & Absolut

Sweetie, you don't look so good  
Your bottom lip is bleeding.  
I cut it on your collarbone  
Go on, go back to sleep.  
Sugar, who were you thinking of?  
You woke me with your breathing.  
Honey, how am I supposed to tell?  
If I were a spy in the world inside your head  
Would I be your wife in a better life you led?  
Thought I saw you on the stairs  
Of this American century.  
I went up through all the years  
You were years ahead of me.  
Remember when you dipped your hand?  
I never saw it coming.  
You took the wind out of me.  
If I were a spy in the world inside your head  
Would I be your wife in the better life you led?  
I'd do you better than you do  
I'd do you better than you ever will  
When I am on bitters and absolut.  
If I were a spy in the world inside your head  
Would I be your wife in a better life you led?  
I'd do you better than you do  
I'd do you better than you ever will.  
When I am on bitters and absolut.