

The National, Sunshine On My Back

Tina lies on the ground
She lies there forever
She likes the sun
Tina knows the devil
Tina loves the violence
Of living in the country
She likes that, it's so far from me

Tina has her story down
I really thought I knew it
And it changed around
When I was almost through it

Sunshine on my back is the only kind I like
Sunshine in my brain is the lonely kind of pain
It's the sunshine of a lonely man

She says: "After today there is nothing you owe me"
And I'm so glad that you came, I needed someone who loves me
But just don't try to talk yourself into this love
And sleep like a baby while I'm staying home
It's as much what you say, as it is what you do
You can't try to stay you either will or you won't

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