National, The "Blank Slate"

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I was home entertaining guests, when I fell off the chair and cracked open my head Bees flew out, and they flew up their skirts Because they wanted to travel the world

I was home entertaining guests, when I fell off the chair and cracked open my head Bees flew out, and they flew up their skirts Because they wanted to travel the world

But I keep it upstairs
Keep it upstairs for the grand finale
I keep it upstairs
Gonna be a blank slate
Gonna wear a white cape
But I keep it upstairs
Gonna jump out of a cake with my heart on a string
Keep it upstairs, keep it upstairs,

I go out looking in parked cars For somebody famous to kidnap and love Beat off the army with a tennis racket

I go out looking in parked cars For somebody famous to kidnap and love Beat off the army with a tennis racket That's my whole plan

But I keep it upstairs
Keep it upstairs for the grand finale
I keep it upstairs
Gonna be a blank slate
Gonna wear a white cape
But I keep it upstairs
Gonna tackle young girls off their beautiful bikes
But I keep it upstairs, keep it upstairs

I don't know what I thought I'd be by now My head is a buzzing three star hotel Oh no No no no no no no no But I keep it upstairs
Keep it upstairs for the grand finale
I keep it upstairs
Gonna be a blank slate
Gonna wear a white cape
But I keep it upstairs
Gonna jump out of a cake with my heart on a string
Keep it upstairs, keep it upstairs

I don't know what I thought I'd be by now My head is a buzzing three star hotel Oh no No no no no no no no

Nowhere that I thought I'd be by now My head is a buzzing three star hotel Oh no No no no no no no no

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