

## The National "Green Gloves"

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Falling out of touch with all  
My friends are somewhere, getting wasted  
Hope they're staying glued together  
I have arms for them

Take another sip of them  
It floats around and takes me over  
Like a little drop of ink  
In a glass of water

Get inside their clothes with my green gloves  
Watch their videos in their chairs  
Get inside their beds with my green gloves  
Get inside their heads, love their loves

Cinderella through the room  
I glide and swan  
'Cause I'm the best slow dancer  
In the universe

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Hope they're staying glued together  
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Get inside their clothes with my green gloves  
Watch their videos in their chairs  
Get inside their beds with my green gloves  
Get inside their heads, love their loves

Now I hardly know them  
And I'll take my time  
I'll carry them over  
And I'll make them mine

Get inside their clothes with my green gloves  
Watch their videos in their chairs  
Get inside their beds with my green gloves  
Get inside their heads, love their loves

