

# The National

## "Lit Up"

Visit "[Lit Up](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

My bodyguard shows her revolver to anyone who asks  
And yeah, she comes to attention when you come up to  
me too fast  
For a little while you'll be here, the only good part of me  
For a little while you'll be here

So lit up, lit up, lit up, alright  
I try to untie Manhattan  
Lit up, lit up, lit up, alright  
I try to untie

You wear your skirt like a flag  
And everything surrounds you and it doesn't fade  
Nothing like this sound I make that only lasts the  
season  
And only heard by bedroom kids who buy it for that  
reason

'Cause you're the lowlife of the party, bad blood  
Bad blood for everybody, I'm in control and I believe

So lit up, lit up, lit up, alright  
I try to untie Manhattan  
Lit up, lit up, lit up, alright  
I try to untie from your bad blood  
From your bad blood

'Cause you're the lowlife of the party, bad blood  
Bad blood for everybody, I'm in control and I believe

Cuz you're the low life of the party, bad blood  
Bad blood for everybody  
I'm in control and I believe

So lit up, lit up, lit up, lit up, alright  
I try to untie Manhattan  
Lit up, lit up, lit up, lit up, alright  
I try to untie

Visit [The National](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.

