

The National

"Minor Star Of Rome"

Visit "[Minor Star Of Rome](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

You're pink, you're young, you're middle-class
15 blue shirts and womanly hands
OK, it doesn't matter
But you should have seen me shoot up the ladder
You're miles behind your sister, la di da
You're miles behind your sister
Minor star of Rome

Your mind is racing like a pro
Not like when you were a kid a million years ago
It's a pity, but it comes with the uniform
You were wrong, you just couldn't admit it
But you didn't know how to do it, and everybody knew it
So you kicked yourself into the street
You could have been the skinny boy in the back seat
You're miles behind your sister, la di da
You're miles behind your sister
Minor star of Rome

Now sometimes you get up, sometimes you bake a
cake or something
Sometimes you go la da di da da da di da all day in
bed
Sometimes your eyes roll back into your head
Now you're having other people's dreams
And they're really good
But you wake up just before they end
You never finish anything
You're miles behind your sister [x3]
You're miles behind your sister [x3]

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