

## Slipped

The National

This is just a first stab, but its ok to play along with.

Capo 4

**Am G C F**

I m in the city you hated, my eyes are fallen  
Counting the clicks with the living dead, my eyes are red  
I m in the crush and I hate it, my eyes are fallen

**G C F**

I m having trouble inside my skin  
I try to keep my skeletons in

**Am G C F**

Is it weird to be back in the south? And can they even tell  
That the city girl was ever there Or anywhere?

**G C F**

I m having trouble inside my skin  
I try to keep my skeletons in

**G C F Am G**

I ll be a friend and a fuck-up And everything

**Am G**

But I ll never be anything you ever want me to be

And for the Chorus:

**C G F Am G**

I keep coming back here where everything slipped  
But I will not spill my guts out... I  
I keep coming back here where everything slipped  
But I will not spill my guts out

**Am G C F**

I don t need any help to be breakable, believe me  
I know nobody else who can laugh along to any kind of joke  
I won t need any help to be lonely when you leave me

**G C F**

It ll be easy to cover  
Gather my skeletons far inside

**G C F G**

It ll be summer in Dallas Before I realize

**Am G C F**

I don't want you to grieve But I want you to sympathize (alright)  
I can't blame you for losing Your mind for a little while (so did I)  
I don't want you to change But I want you to recognize (that I)

**G C F**

It'll be easy to cover  
Gather my skeletons far inside

**G C F G**

It'll be summer in Dallas Before you realize

**C G**

But I'll never be anything you ever want me to be

**C G F Am G**

I keep coming back here where everything slipped  
But I will not spill my guts out... I

**C G F Am G**

I keep coming back here where everything slipped  
But I will not spill my guts out