

The National – Racing Like a Pro

Capot 3.

Verse A (6/8)

E
B
G
D
A
E

3 3 3
4 4 4
B- A G G
2 0 3

Chorus

E
B
G
D
A
E

0 0 0
4 4 4
G F# E- E- G F Bb Bb
3 2 0

Outro Verse

E
B
G
D
A
E

B- A G F# E F# G A

Verse 1

You're pink, you're young, you're middle-class
They say it doesn't matter
Fifteen blue shirts and womanly hands
You're shooting up the ladder

Chorus

Your mind is racing like a pro now
Oh my God, it doesn't mean a lot to you
One time you were a glowing young ruffian
Oh my God, it was a million years ago

Verse 2

Sometimes you get up and bake a cake or something
Sometimes you stay in bed
Sometimes you go, la, di, da, di, da, di, da, da
Till your eyes roll back into your head

Chorus

Verse 3 (x2)

You're dumbstruck, baby
You're dumbstruck, baby, now you know

Chorus

Outro Verse (2-3)

You're dumbstruck, baby
You're dumbstruck, baby, now you know