

# 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