

# The Postal Service – The District Sleeps Alone Tonight

## Verse

## Chorus

## Bridge

(“D... ..C... ..sleeps... ..alone tonight.)

## Verse 1

Smeared black ink

Your palms are sweaty, I'm barely listening to last demands.

I'm staring at the asphalt wondering what's buried underneath.

## Chorus (Prelude)

Where I am, Where I am.

## Verse 2

I wear my badge.

A vinyl sticker with big block letters adhering to my chest.

It tells your new friends "I am a visitor here. I am not permanent."

The only thing keeping me dry is...

## Chorus 1

I seem so out of context in this gaudy apartment complex.

A stranger with your door key explaining that "I'm just visiting".

I am finally seeing that I was the one worth leaving.

I was the one worth leaving.

## Bridge

DC sleeps alone tonight.

## Instrumental Verse

## Repeat Chorus 1

## Chorus 2

The district sleeps alone tonight after the bars turn out their lights

And send the autos swerving into the loneliest evening.

I am finally seeing that I was the one worth leaving.

I was the one worth leaving (x3)