

# Vampire Weekend, Ottoman

Ottoman couch, how handsome your furniture  
Lovelier now, but dressed for a funeral  
Begging you to sit for a portrait on the wall  
To hang in the dark of some parliamentary hall

Elegant clothes, you want to be seen with her  
Under your tweeds you sweat like a teenager  
Begging you to sit for a portrait on the wall  
To hang in the dark of some parliamentary hall

Today is for you  
They laid it out for you  
For you  
There will be six bells a-ringing and white women singing for you  
But this feels so unnatural, Peter Gabriel, too

All of the cards and all of the time it took  
Soon it's all lines of red in a leather book  
Begging you to wait for a minute by the door  
Your creeping feet where they've never been before

Today is for you  
They laid it out for you  
For you  
There will be six bells a-ringing and white women singing for you  
But this feels so unnatural, Peter Gabriel, too