

# Ottoman

## Vampire Weekend

[Verse 1]

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

[Verse 2]

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

[Chorus]

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

[Verse 3]

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

[Chorus]

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

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>