

# The District Sleeps Alone Tonight

## The Postal Service

Smeared black ink  
Your palms are sweaty  
And I'm barely listening  
To last demands  
I'm staring at the asphalt wondering  
What's buried underneath Where I am I wear my badge  
A vinyl sticker with big block letters  
Adhering to my chest  
That tells your new friends:  
I am a visitor here; I am not permanent  
And the only thing  
Keeping me dry is  
(Where I am)  
You seem so out of context  
In this gaudy apartment complex  
A stranger with your door key  
Explaining that I'm just visiting  
And I am finally seeing  
Why I was the one worth leaving  
Why I was the one worth leaving D.C. sleeps alone tonight (Where I am)  
You seem so out of context  
In this gaudy apartment complex  
A stranger with your door key  
Explaining that I'm just visiting  
And I am finally seeing  
Why I was the one worth leaving  
Why I was the one worth leaving  
(Where I am)  
The district sleeps alone tonight  
After the bars turn out their lights  
And send the autos swerving  
Into the loneliest evening  
And I am finally seeing  
Why I was the one worth leaving  
Why I was the one worth leaving  
Why I was the one worth leaving  
Why I was the one worth leaving

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>