A Movie Script Ending

Death Cab For Cutie

Whenever I come back
The air on railroad
Is making the same sounds
And the shop fronts on Holly
Are dirty words Asterisks in for the vowels
And we peered through the windows
New bottoms on barstools
The people remain the same
With prices inflating, inflating
As if saved from the gallows
There's a bellow of buzzers
And people stop working
And they're all so excited, excited
Passing through unconscious states
When I awoke I was on the high-way
High-way, high-way, high-way
With your hands on my shoulders
A meaningless movement
A movie script ending
And the patrons are leaving, leaving
Passing through unconscious states
When I awoke I was on the high-way
High-way, high-way, high-way
High-way, high-way, high-way, high-way
And now we all know the words were true
In the sappiest songs, yes, yes
And I'll put them to bed, but they won't sleep
Just shuffling the sheets, to toss and turn
You can't begin to get it back
Passing through unconscious states
When I awoke I was on
The onset of a later stage
The headlights are beacons on the high-way
High-way, high-way, high-way
High-way, high-way, high-way, high-way

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