The Face That Launched 1000 Shits

Death Cab For Cutie

And I'm standing up in my practice room
I'm all alone
Speaker's almost blown
And my new Gibson amp
Oh what the hell....
Things are not so different in my vocal master
You are the face that launched one thousand ships
Greeks and trojans and a thousand ships
The shits eyeing the shores of asia minor

Lining all the shores of asia minor
You can tell that im not a minor in asia no more
I'm standing up
This is the face that launched a thousand ships
I'm standing up
This is the face that launched one thousand ships
This is the face that shot
Who never have replaced
Splitting up his kingdom into three seperate parts
For his sons and their three separate hearts

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