

The Ghosts of Beverly Drive (Tycho Remix)

Death Cab for Cutie

If only you'd have known me before the accident
For with that grand collision came a grave consequence
Receptors overloaded, they burst and disconnect
'Til there was little feeling please work with what is left
Oh I need not be flattered that you've never been here
before
So there's no need to mention that you've no firsts anymore
But if you let me be your skyline I'll let you be the wave
That reduces me to rubble that looked safe from far away
I don't know why, I don't know why
I return to the scenes of these crimes
Where the hedgerows slowly wind
Through the ghosts of Beverly Drive
I don't know why, I don't know why
I don't know what I expect to find
Where all the news is second hand
And everything just goes on as planned
You wanna teach but not be taught
And I wanna sell but not be bought
So let us not be lonesome
So let us not be lonesome
Lost in between our needs and wants
Our needs and wants
I don't know why, I don't know why
I return to the scenes of these crimes
Where the hedgerows slowly wind
Through the ghosts of Beverly Drive
I don't know why, I don't know why
I don't know what I expect to find
Where all the news is second hand
And everything just goes on as planned
I don't know why, I don't know why
I don't know why, I don't know why
I don't know why, I don't know why
I don't know why, I don't know why

Songwriters

BENJAMIN GIBBARD Published by

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