

# Photobooth

## Death Cab for Cutie

I remember when the days were long  
And the nights when the living room was on the lawn  
Constant quarrelling, the childish fits  
And our clothes in a pile on the ottoman  
All the slander and doublespeak  
Were only foolish attempts to show you did not mean  
Anything but the blatant proof  
Was your lips touching mine in a photobooth  
And as the summer's ending  
The cold air will rush your hard heart away  
You were so condescending  
And this is all that's left  
Scraping paper to document  
I've packed a change of clothes and it's time to move on  
Cup your mouth to compress the sound  
Skinny-dipping with the kids from a nearby town  
Everything that I said was true  
As the flashes blinded us in the photobooth  
I lost track and then those words were said  
You took the wheel and you steered us into my bed  
Soon we woke and I walked you home  
And it was pretty clear that it was hardly love  
And as the summers ending  
The cold air will rush your hard heart away  
You were so condescending  
And this is all that's left  
Scraping paper to document  
I've packed a change of clothes and it's time to move  
On

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