

# Scientist Studies

## Death Cab for Cutie

What ghosts exist behind these attic walls?  
There's got to be a simpler explanation  
'Cause I scrimped and I saved  
Just to find that they've been splicing my inventionsCold skin and bones and this latitude  
We ain't playing until the heat comes through  
So you slept in a stocking cap, a wool scarfAnd promises of payments were  
Upon your shoulders constantly  
But don't forget to entertain  
'Cause this is your first defenseFour year offense to the devoted type  
I may have got an invitation but I wasn't invited  
But I thought that this meant  
Something more than broken hearts and new addictionsWe'll leave our sins within the carpet twine  
Our bodies will dissolve the chemicals in due timePromises of payments were  
Upon your shoulders constantly  
But don't forget to entertain  
'Cause this is your first defense  
This is your first defenseThis is your first defense  
This was your first defense  
This is my last defense

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