

20th Century Towers

Death Cab for Cutie

We'll correct collegiate mistakes
A shower of formal ideals completely soused
The heart's on our sleeves
As they drowned we could hear them screaming
"Oh, what a tragic way to see our final days." I attempt to talk up the town
"The answers are in the arches of the 20th Century towers
And in comfortable cars in motion." And yet it still remains
This incessant refrain:
"You're just like the rest: Your restlessness makes you lazy." Keeping busy is just wasting time
And I've wasted what little he gave me (all around)
I know the conscious choice was crystal clear
To clear the slate of former years
When I sang softly in your ear and tied these arms around you

Songwriters

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