Company Calls

Death Cab For Cutie

I'll take the best of your bad moods
And dress them up to make a better you
'Cause all the company calls amount to one paycheck
I'd squeeze a heart through my fingertip
But I type too slow to make expressions stick
And it's like TV with a microchip
Set your sights destroy this party line
'Cause it's so tired
Set your sights destroy this mock-shrine
'Cause it's so tired
Let's cut our losses at both ends
And aim your car away from all our friends
Leaving the dishes stacked in the sink
Set your sights destroy this party line
'Cause it's so tired
Set your sights destroy this mock-shrine
'Cause it's so tired
I'd keep my distance 'cause the complications cloud it all
And mail a postcard sending greetings from the eastern block
Synapse to synapse, possibilities will thin or fade
Your wedding figurines, I'd melt so I could drink them in
Drink them in and drink them in
I'll take the best of your bad moods
And dress them up to make a better you
'Cause all the company calls amount to one paycheck
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