

# Blacking Out the Friction

## Death Cab for Cutie

I don't mind the weather  
I've got scarves and caps and sweaters  
I've got long johns under slacks for blustery days I think that it's brainless to assume  
That making changes to your window's view  
Will give a new perspective And the hardest part is yet to come I don't mind restrictions  
Or if you're blacking out the friction  
It's just an escape it's overrated anyways The hardest part is yet to come  
When you will cross the country alone

Lyrics provided by

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