

# A Movie Script Ending

## Death Cab for Cutie

Whenever I come back  
The air on railroad  
Is making the same sounds  
And the shop fronts on Holly  
Are dirty words Asterisks in for the vowels  
And we peered through the windows  
New bottoms on barstools  
The people remain the same  
With prices inflating, inflating  
As if saved from the gallows  
There's a bellow of buzzers  
And people stop working  
And they're all so excited, excited  
Passing through unconscious states  
When I awoke I was on the high-way  
High-way, high-way, high-way  
With your hands on my shoulders  
A meaningless movement  
A movie script ending  
And the patrons are leaving, leaving  
Passing through unconscious states  
When I awoke I was on the high-way  
High-way, high-way, high-way  
High-way, high-way, high-way, high-way  
And now we all know the words were true  
In the sappiest songs, yes, yes  
And I'll put them to bed, but they won't sleep  
Just shuffling the sheets, to toss and turn  
You can't begin to get it back  
Passing through unconscious states  
When I awoke I was on  
The onset of a later stage  
The headlights are beacons on the high-way  
High-way, high-way, high-way  
High-way, high-way, high-way, high-way

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