Crooked Teeth (live)

Death Cab for Cutie

It was 100 degrees as we sat beneath a willow tree whose tears didn't care
They just hung in the air and refused to fall
And I knew I'd made a horrible call and now the state line felt like the Berlin Wall
And there was no doubt about which side I was on
'Cause I built you a home in my heart with rotten wood and it decayed from the startAnd you can't find nothin' at all if there was nothin' there all alongI braved treacherous streets and kids strung out on homemade speed
And we shared a bed in which I could not sleep at all
'Cause at night the sun in retreat made the skyline look like crooked teeth in the mouth of a man who was devouring us bothYou're so cute when you're slurring your speech
But they're closing the bar and they want us to leaveAnd you can't find nothin' at all if there was nothin' there all alongI'm a war of head verses heart and it's always this way
My head is weak and my heart always speaks before I know what it will sayAnd you can't find nothin' at all if there was nothin' there all along
There were churches, theme parks and malls but there was nothing there all along

Songwriters
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