Death Of An Interior Decorator

Death Cab For Cutie

You were the mother of three girls so sweet Who stormed through your turnstile and climbed to the street But after conception, your body lay cold And withered through autumn and you found yourself old Can you tell me why you have been so sad? He took a lover on a far away beach While you arranged flowers and chose color schemes Can you tell me why you have been so sad? Can you tell me why you have been so sad? The girls were all there, they traded their vows The youngest one glared with furrowed brows They tenderly kissed then cut the cake The bride then tripped and broke the vase The one you thought would spend the years So perfectly placed below the mirror Arriving late, you clean the debris And walked into the angry scene It felt just like falling in love again And it felt just like falling in love again Can you tell me why you have been so sad? Can you tell me why you have been so

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