

# Death Cab For Cutie, A Lack Of Color

And when I see you, I really see you upside down  
But my brain knows better, it picks you up and turns you around  
Turns you around  
Turns you around

If you feel discouraged when there's a lack of color here  
Please don't worry lover, it's really bursting at the seams  
from absorbing everything  
The spectrum's A to Z  
(Ahh... Ahhh...)

This is fact not fiction for the first time in years  
All the girls in every girlie magazine can't make me feel any less alone  
I'm reaching for the phone  
To call at 7:03  
And on your machine I slur a plea for you to come home  
But I know it's too late  
And I should have given you a reason to stay  
Given you a reason to stay  
Given you a reason to stay  
Given you a reason to stay

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