

Death Cab For Cutie, Amputations

And if it was just how you wanted,
You'd be glued to his bones and his brainstem,
And changing your image and attitudes
Won't bring him back into your bedroom.

Amputating as he's waiting,
Amputating,
He's unresponsive 'cause you're irresponsible.

Little swinger, your bottle is thinking too much
'Cause you're aiming to please way off target,
And I'll tell you what you must already know
Of amputating that too slow

Amputating as he's waiting,
Amputating,
He's unresponsive 'cause you're irresponsible.