

Death Cab For Cutie, Lowell, Ma

You've been forewarned of the shakedown.
Opinions stamped on the pulp of the tabloid
newsstand gossip that's stacked at your door.
You swallowed the last of free MA,
Car starts four windows lowered away:
last views of cityscape crumbling.

Skyscrapers sink into the ground.
All static, no noise: turn the
radio down. Those bandwidth
signals can't reach this far.

Don't go holding out on me now
(If I thought that you had come to
expect more...)