

Death Cab For Cutie, Crooked Teeth

It was one hundred degrees
As we sat beneath a willow tree
Whose tears didn't care
They just hung in the air
And refused to fall, 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, mmhmm

'Cause I built you a home in my heart
With rotten wood it decayed from the start

'Cause you can't find nothing at all
If there was nothing there all along
No you can't find nothing at all
If there was nothing there all along

I braved treacherous streets
And kids strung out on homemade speed
And we shared a bed in which I could not sleep
At all, woohoo, woohoo

'Cause at night the sun in the tree
Made the skyline look like crooked teeth
In the mouth of a man who was devouring us both

You're so cute when you're slurring your speech
But they're closing the bar and they want us to leave

And you can't find nothing at all
If there was nothing there all along
No you can't find nothing at all
If there was nothing there all along

I'm a war of head versus heart
It's always this way
My head is weak
My heart always speaks
Before I know what it will say

And you can't find nothing at all
If there was nothing there all along
No you can't find nothing at all
If there was nothing there all along