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