

Death Cab For Cutie, Sleep Spent

I can't expel the truth
it's much more than I thought I could do
and with time my worth will stain
and split your heart from my name...

so drive away your mouth from my ears
and waste a day so I can think clearly
and what's left to wait for here
as my hands sleep spent this last year
choking the bottle's neck
that pulled you from my bed

so drive away your mouth from my ears
and waste a day so I can think clearly
drive away your mouth from my ears
and waste a day so I can think clearly