

# Death Cab For Cutie, The New Year

So this is the new year.  
And i don't feel any different.  
The clanking of crystal  
Explosions off in the distance (in the distance).  
So this is the new year  
And I have no resolutions  
For self assigned penance  
For problems with easy solutions  
So everybody put your best suit or dress on  
Let's make believe that we are wealthy for just this once  
Lighting firecrackers off on the front lawn  
As thirty dialogs bleed into one  
I wish the world was flat like the old days  
Then i could travel just by folding a map  
No more airplanes, or speed trains, or freeways  
There'd be no distance that could hold us back.  
There'd be no distance that could hold us back [x2]  
So this is the new year [x4]