

Death Cab For Cutie, Your Bruise

It's a backwards attraction to your forward eyes
but you're so far sighted that you can't place trust
in what or who you recognize

we sped the Plymouth
across the banks of the Mississippi river
Mary Timony was smaller than a super ball...
chitter-chatter all these secrets
started giving me the shivers
plain and simply broken down near Olympia

I think your bruise was understated
'cause you can't feel this anymore
it's getting bluer and you can't keep faking
that you can't feel this anymore