

Steadier Footing

Death Cab for Cutie

It's gotten late and now I want to be alone
All of our friends were here, they all have gone home
And here I sit on the front porch
Watching the drunks stumble forth into the night

You gave me a heart attack, I did not see you there
I thought you had disappeared so early away from here
And this is the chance I never got
To make a move, but we just talk about

The people we've met in the last five years
And will we remember them in ten more
I let you bum a smoke, you quit this winter past
I've tried twice before but like this, it just would not last