

## A Lack Of Color

Ben Gibbard

And when I see you  
I really see you upside down  
But my brain knows better  
It picks you up and turns you around  
Turns you around  
Turns you around

If you feel discouraged  
When there's a lack of color here  
Please don't worry lover  
It's really bursting at the seams  
Absorbing everything  
The spectrum's A to Z

This is fact, not fiction  
For the first time in years  
All the girls in every girlie magazine

Can't make me feel any less alone  
I'm reaching for the phone

To call at 7:03  
And on your machine, I slur a plea  
For you to come home  
But I know it's too late  
I should have given you a reason to stay  
Given you a reason to stay  
Given you a reason to stay  
Given you a reason to stay

This is fact, not fiction  
For the first time in years...